SABBATH HARMONY.

By L. S. EMERSON.

PUBLISHED BY
WILLIAM A. PHILLIPS, JR.
NEW YORK: [illegible] BOSTON: [illegible]

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SABBATH HARMONY:

A NEW

COLLECTION OF SACRED MUSIC,

CONTAINING A GREAT VARIETY OF

PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ANTHEMS, MOTETS, CHANTS, &c.

FOR THE USE OF

Choirs, Congregations, Singing Schools, Musical Conventions,

AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

BY L. O. EMERSON,

AUTHOR OF THE "GOLDEN WREATH," "GOLDEN HARP," &c.

BOSTON:

WILLIAM H. HILL, JR.

NEW YORK: BLAKEMAN & MASON. PHILADELPHIA: J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.

PREFACE.

In the present collection of Sacred Music the object has been to bring together, in one volume, music which shall meet the wants of Church Choirs, Singing Schools, Musical Conventions, and Music Classes generally.

It is divided into four parts. First, the Singing School department. The Elements are simple, concise and comprehensive; interspersed with short and easy pieces of a lively and pleasing character, and adapted to words, which though not strictly religious, are of a high moral sentiment, and more appropriate for singing school practice. The Exercises are numerous, and will preclude the necessity for the use of the black-board, except for illustration, whereby the teacher will save much valuable time. Several fine Glees are introduced into this department, which will be found very serviceable for advanced Classes, Concerts, Musical Associations, &c.

Second; this department contains a great variety of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, of all the various metres now in use, suited to the wants of Chorus and Quartette Choirs, and Congregational Singing. Pains has been taken to make a proper adaptation of music to language. In many instances music has been written for whole hymns, thus giving a greater variety than could be obtained in a single tune of four lines; at the same time, the tunes can be used to any hymn in the same metre. Attention is called to this new feature. In this portion of the work are also a variety of Anthems, Motettes, Sentences and Chants, suited to all occasions where such music is wanted, together with Chants for the Episcopal Service.

In the third and fourth departments will be found a few specimens of Ancient American Church Music, useful for Old Folks' Concerts, and a choice selection of music for School Exhibitions and the Home Circle.

The "Sabbath Harmony" is the result of several years' labor, and is now submitted to the public with the hope that it may fully meet their wants as a volume of Choir, Congregational and Home Music.

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Boston, Aug. 15, 1860. L. O. E.

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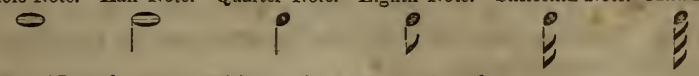
PART I.

SINGING SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

CHAPTER I.

§ 1. Music is represented by certain characters, called NOTES, of which we have the following variety, viz:

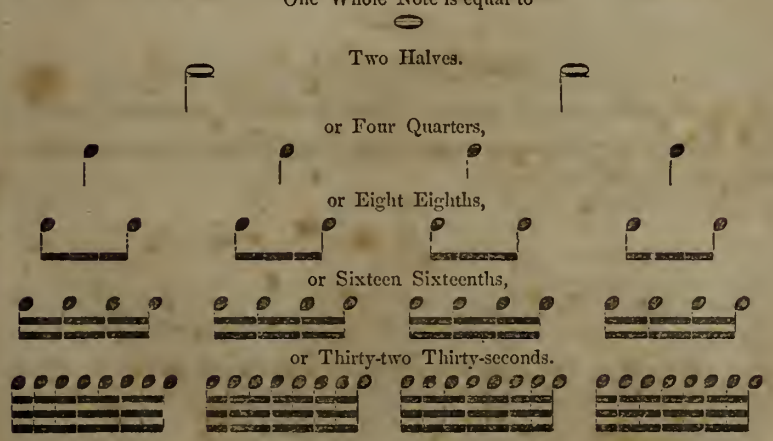
Whole Note. Half Note. Quarter Note. Eighth Note. Sixteenth Note. 32nd Note.



§ 2. Notes have no positive, only a relative length.

THE RELATIVE VALUE OF NOTES ILLUSTRATED.

One Whole Note is equal to



A character written in this manner (𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥) is called a double note, it is equal to two whole notes.

§ 3. Characters indicating silence, are also used. These are called RESTS. Every note has its corresponding Rest.

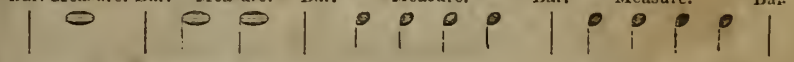
Whole Rest. Half Rest. Quarter Rest. Eighth Rest. Sixteenth Rest. 32nd. Rest.

CHAPTER II.

§ 4. Music is divided into equal parts, called MEASURES, which are separated from each other by perpendicular lines, called BARS.

EXAMPLE OF MUSIC DIVIDED INTO MEASURES.

Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar. Measure. Bar.



The time given to a Rest, should correspond with the note whose name it bears.

§ 5. There are four kinds of measure used in music, each kind deriving its name from the number of parts into which it is divided. Thus, a measure having two parts, is called DOUBLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the figure 2. A measure having three parts, is called TRIPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the figure 3. A measure having four parts, is called QUADRUPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the figure 4. A measure having six parts, is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE, and is indicated by the figure 6.

§ 6. The kind of measure in which a piece of music is written, is indicated at the beginning, by figures in the form of a fraction, thus:

$\frac{2}{2}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{3}{2}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$, &c.

The upper figure shows the number of parts into which the measure is divided, and the lower figure shows what kind of note will fill each part of the measure.

§ 7. In the performance of music, some *practical guide*, is necessary by which each note may receive its due proportion of time. This guide we have in the act of Beating Time, the manner of which is left for the teacher to explain.

Sing the following Exercises to the syllable La.

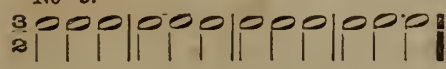
DOUBLE MEASURE, ACCENTED ON THE FIRST PART.

No. 1.

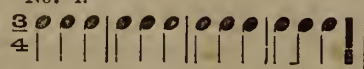
No. 2.

TRIPLE MEASURE, ACCENTED ON THE FIRST PART.

No 3.



No. 4.



QUADRUPLE MEASURE, ACCENTED ON THE FIRST AND THIRD PARTS.

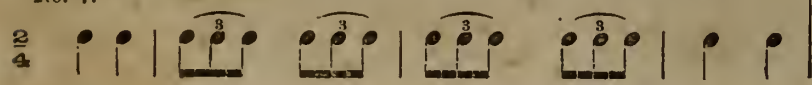
No. 5.

SEXTUPLE MEASURE, ACCENTED ON THE FIRST AND FOURTH PARTS.

No. 6.

§ 8. A Triplet is three notes grouped together, over which the figure three is placed, to be sung in the time of two of the same name. Triplet.

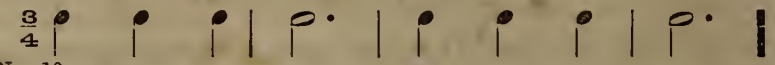
No. 7.



No. 8.

§ 9. A Dot after a note or rest adds one half to its value: thus, a dotted half note (𝅗𝅥•) is equal to three 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥 𝅗𝅥, a dotted 𝅗𝅥• is equal to three 𝅗𝅥𝅗𝅥𝅗𝅥, &c,

No. 9.



No. 10.

§ 10. When two dots are placed after notes or rests, the second dot adds one half the value of the first.

No. 11.

CHAPTER. III.

§ 11. A series of eight tones in a particular order of succession, is called a *Scale*, and may be represented, together with the syllables and numerals, which are applied to each, as follows:

8 Do.
7 Si.
6 La.
5 Sol.
4 Fa.
3 Mi.
2 Re.
1 Do.

§ 12. The difference of pitch, or distance between any two tones, is called an INTERVAL. Example, from 1 to 2, from 1 to 5.

§ 13. The distance from any tone to that one degree higher or lower, is called a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, from 4 to 5.

§ 14. As the Scale is composed of eight tones, there must necessarily be seven Seconds. Of these, five are large, and are called Major Seconds; the remaining two are small, and are called Minor Seconds.

§ 15. The Minor Seconds occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, or their corresponding Syllables Mi and Fa, and Si and Do. The remaining Seconds are Major.

TO THE TEACHER. Let the teacher bear in mind the importance of requiring a thorough knowledge of the particular order of Seconds, as it will greatly facilitate transposition.

§ 16. The PITCH of tones is represented upon the Staff, which consists of five parallel lines, which, as also the Spaces between them are called degrees, and are reckoned from the lowest upwards.

EXAMPLE.

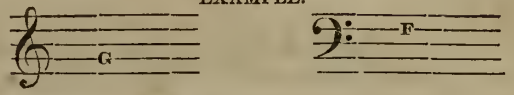
When more than nine degrees are wanted, short lines above and below the staff are used, called added lines, e. g:

§ 17. The first 7 letters of the alphabet are used in naming the degrees of the staff; by these letters the abstract pitch of tones is determined.

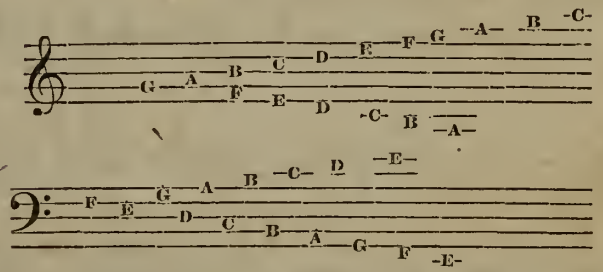
§ 18. The arrangement of the letters upon the staff is determined by a character called a Clef, of which there are two, viz: the Treble or G Clef, 𝄞 and the Bass or F Clef. 𝄢

The 𝄞 determines G to be upon the second line, and the 𝄢 places F upon the fourth line.

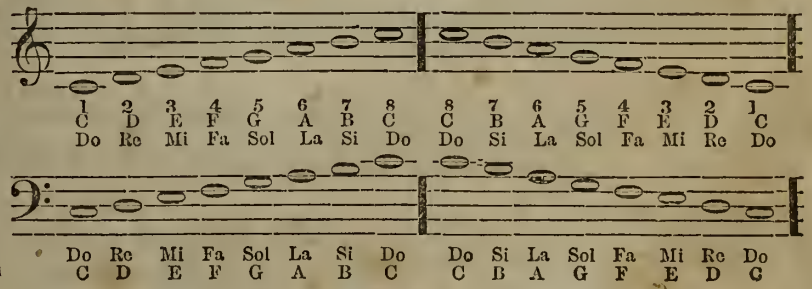
EXAMPLE.



ARRANGEMENT OF THE LETTERS UPON THE STAFF.



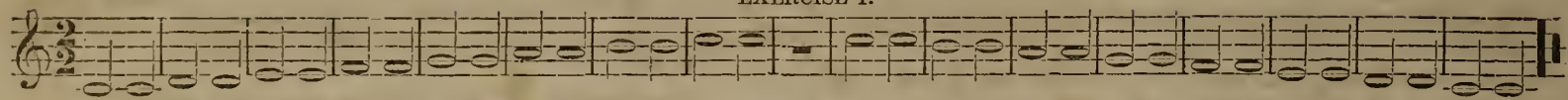
The Scale is represented upon the staff as follows. The first tone being by common consent, written upon the letter C. It is therefore said to be in the key of C.



PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

CHAPTER IV.

EXERCISE 1.



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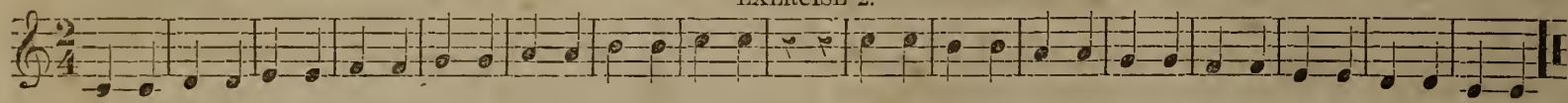

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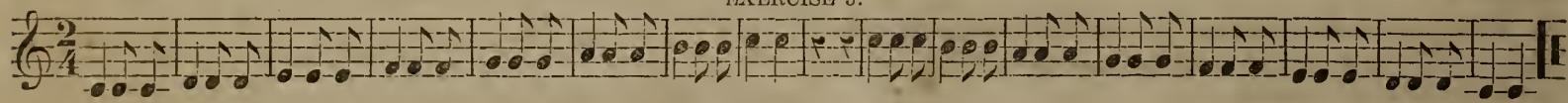

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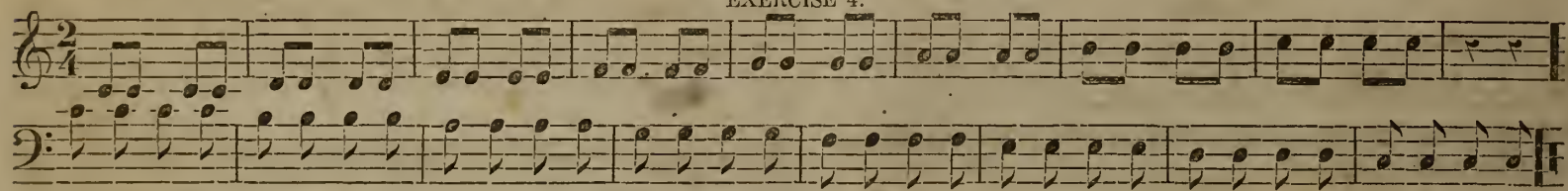

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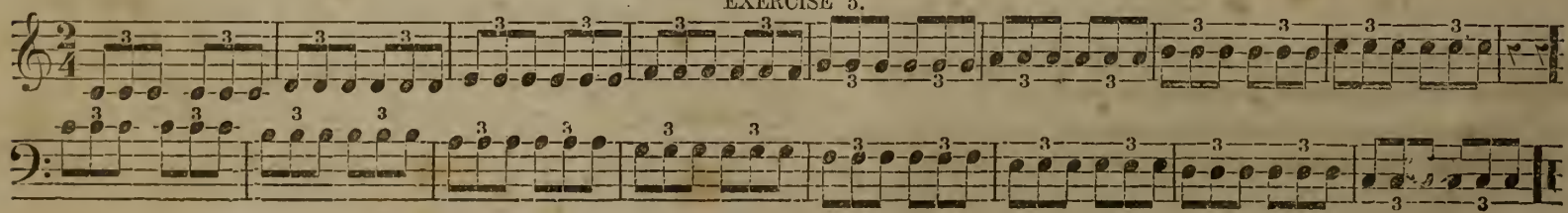

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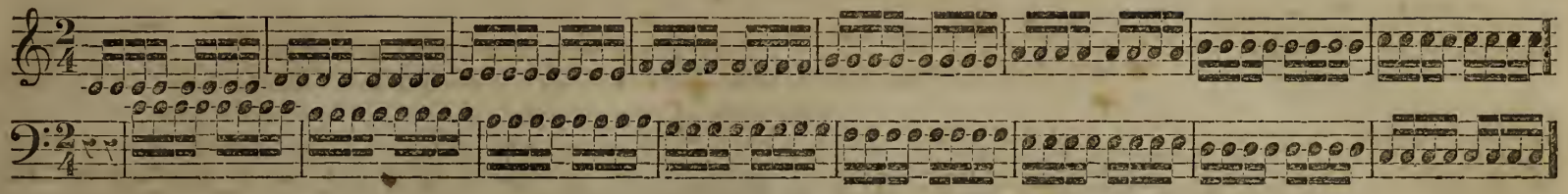

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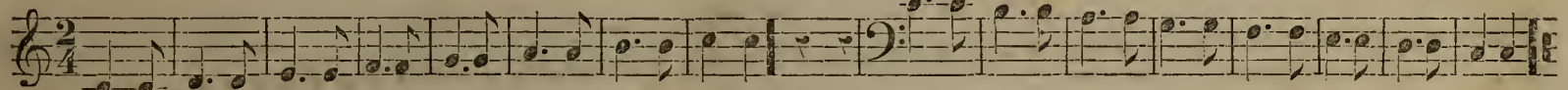

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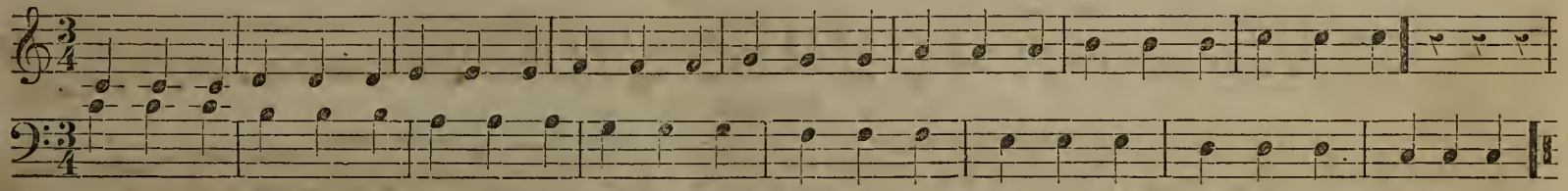

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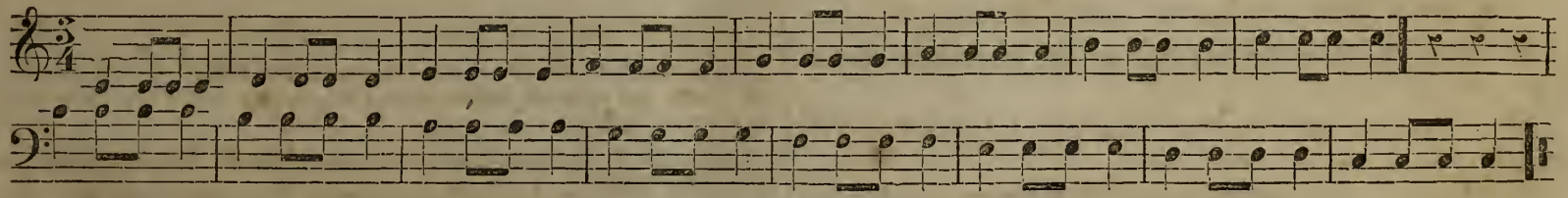

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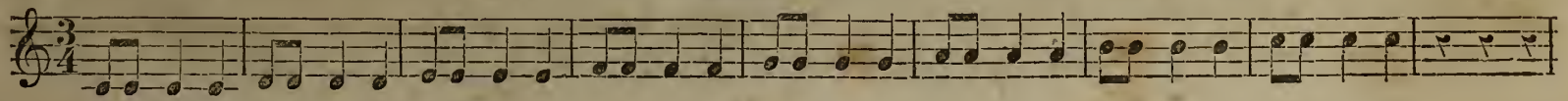

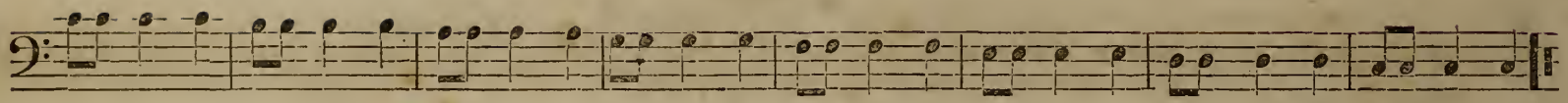

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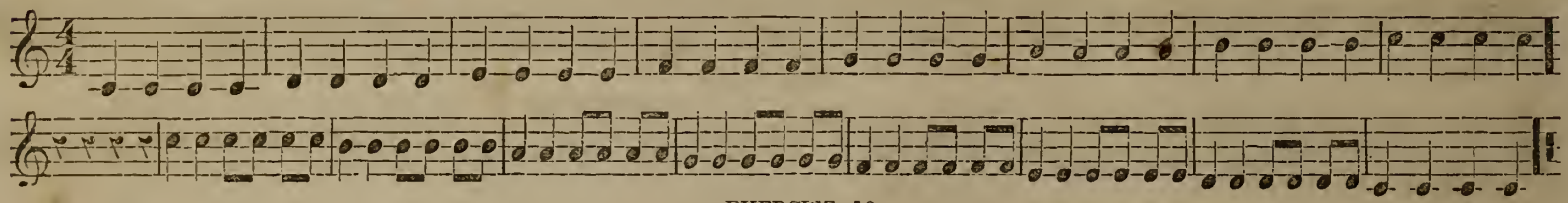

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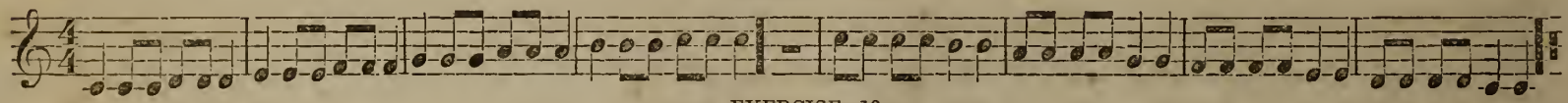

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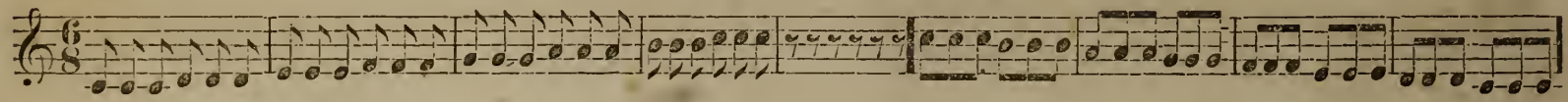


EXTENSION OF THE SCALE AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

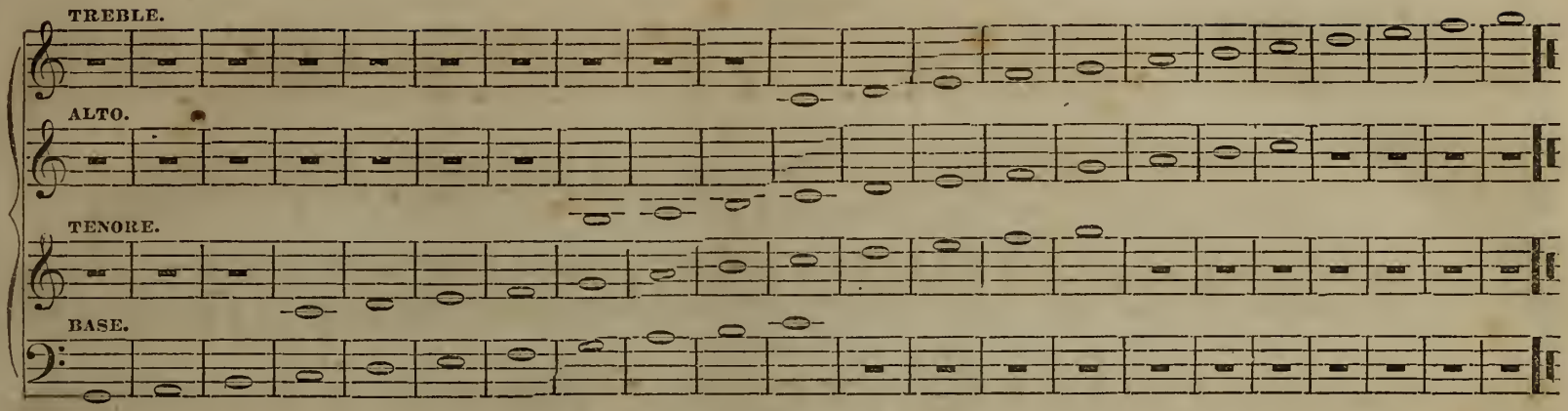
§ 19. When tones higher than eight are sung. eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale.

§ 20. When tones lower than one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale.

§ 21. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes: low male voices, or Bass; high male voices, or Tenor; low female voices, or Alto; high female voices, or Treble.

NOTE.—Besides the above, there are also other distinctions, as Baritone, between the Bass and Tenor. And the Mezzo Soprano, between the Alto and Treble.' The Treble is frequently called Soprano.

§ 22. The G Clef is used, not only for the Treble and Alto, but also for the Tenor; but when used for the Tenor, it denotes G an octave lower than when used for the Treble and Alto. The following illustration shows the common use of the clefs; and also the usual compass and relative position of the different parts.



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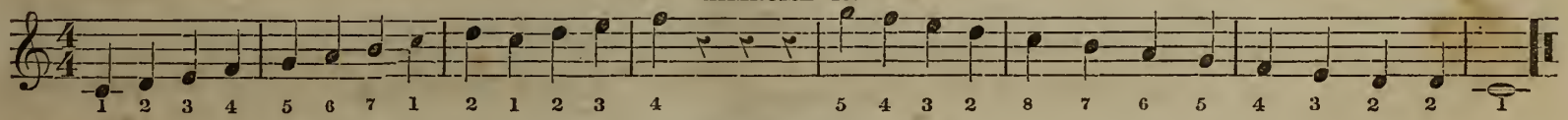

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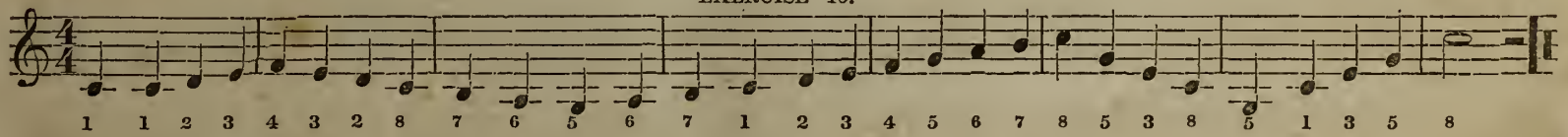

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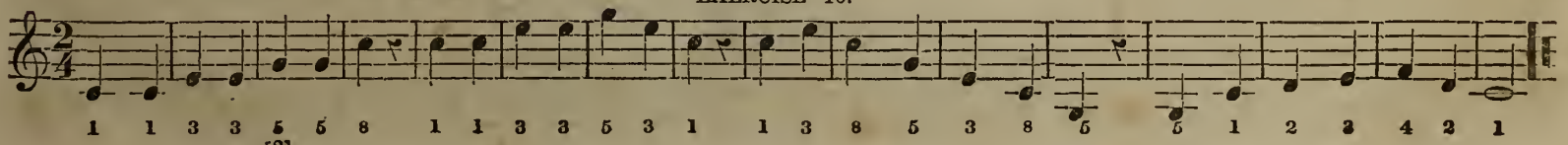

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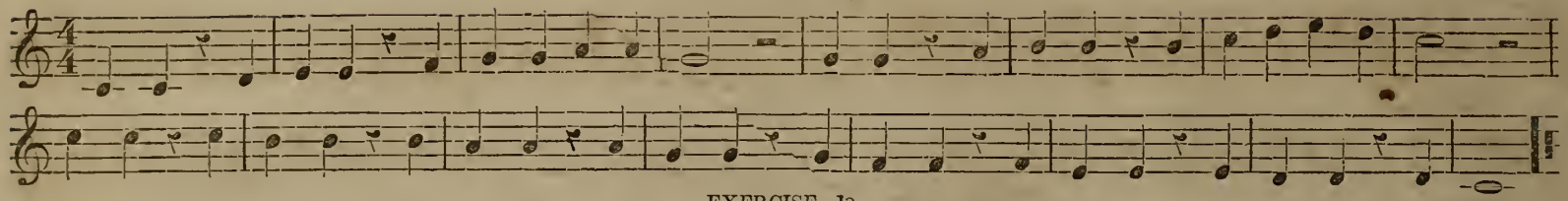

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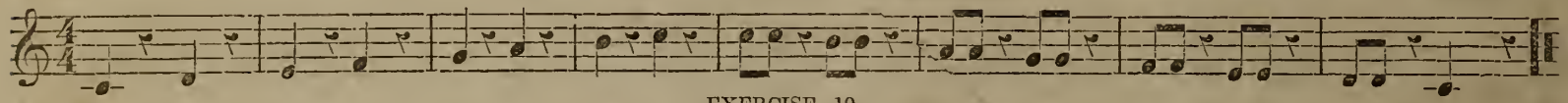

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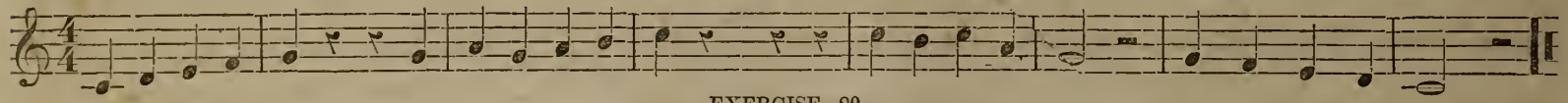

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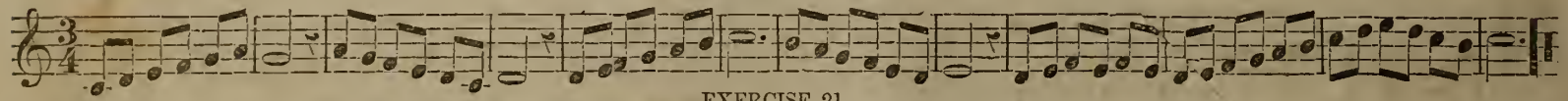

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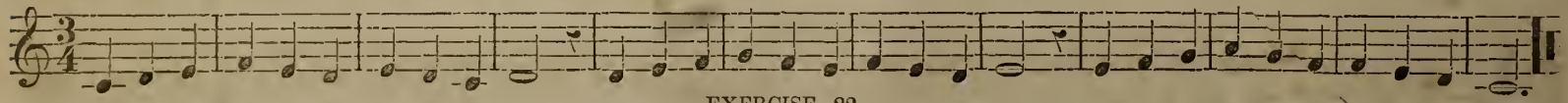

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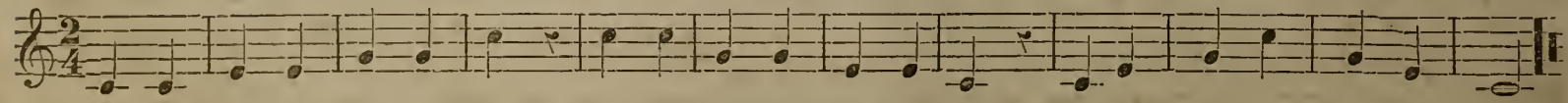

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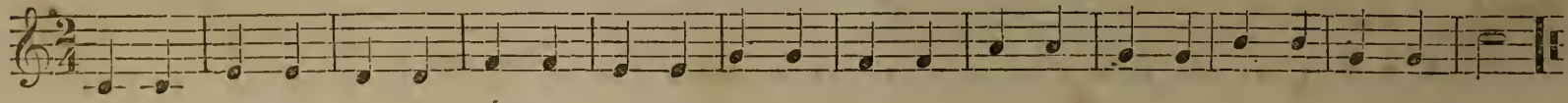

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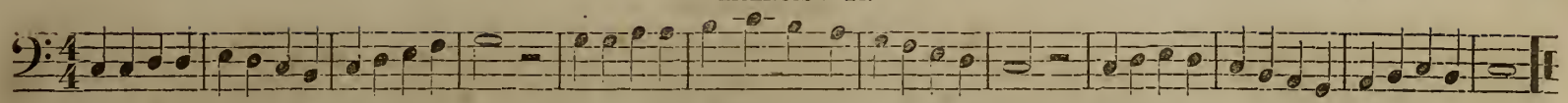
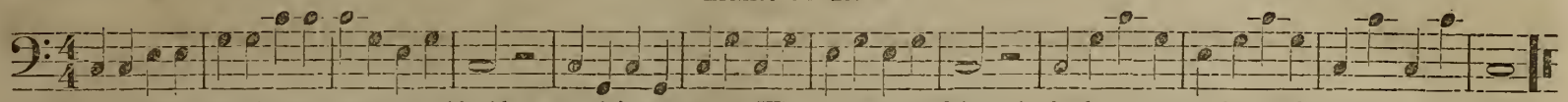
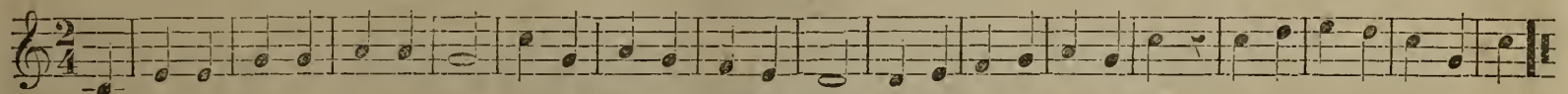


EXERCISE 25.



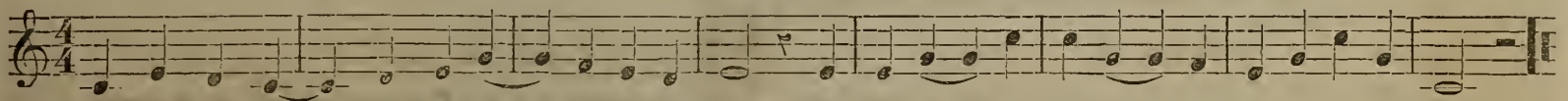
§ 23. A piece of music may commence with either part of the measure. When there is a deficiency in the first measure, it must be made up in the last.

EXERCISE 26.



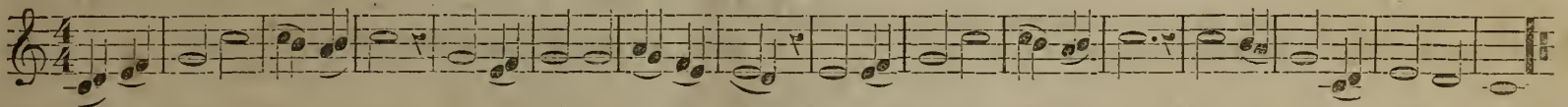
§ 24. A Tie ⁀ is used to connect two or more notes written upon the same degree of the Staff.

EXERCISE 27.



§ 25. The Slur ⁀ is made like the tie, but is placed over or under notes on different degrees of the Staff, indicating that they are sung to one syllable.

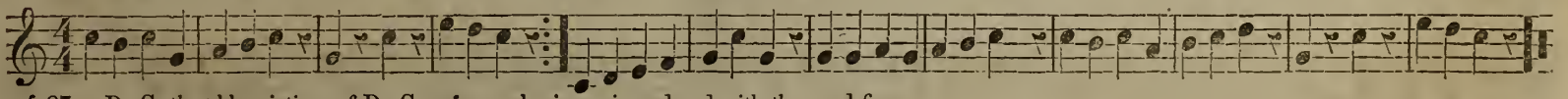
EXERCISE 28.



See, my Shepherd gen - tly guide, To the rich and ver-dant meads, Where the cool-ing wa - ters glide, Where my flock in safe - ty feeds.

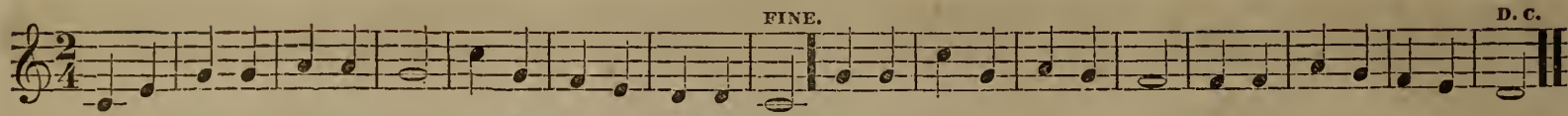
§ 26. Dots across the staff, thus: ⋮| indicate that the music is to be repeated.

EXERCISE 29.



§ 27. D. C. the abbreviations of Da Capo, mean begin again and end with the word fine.

EXERCISE 30.

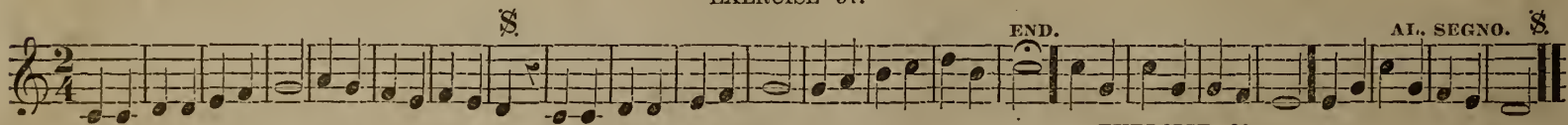


§ 28. Sometimes it is necessary to go back to the commencement of the second strain, instead of to the beginning, this is expressed thus: Al Segno. 𝄋 meaning go back, to Sign.

§ 29. A Hold 𝄐 placed over a note indicates a prolongation of tone; if over a rest a prolongation of silence.

§ 30. When a passage is to be performed in a smooth, gliding and connected manner, the term Legato, or Tie ‿ is used. See Exercise.

EXERCISE 31.

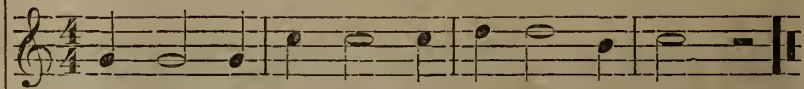


§ 31. When a series of notes are performed in a short, pointed, and detached manner, it is said to be Staccato, ,,,,,, e. g.

EXERCISE 32.

§ 32. When a note embraces two parts of a measure, the first unaccented, and the second accented, it is said to be syncopated. e. g.

EXERCISE 33.

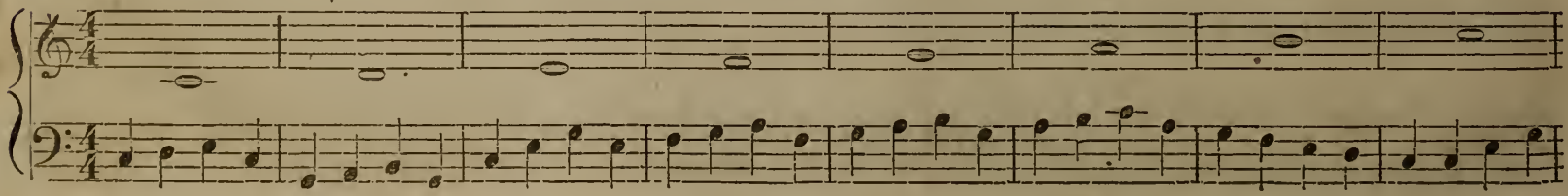


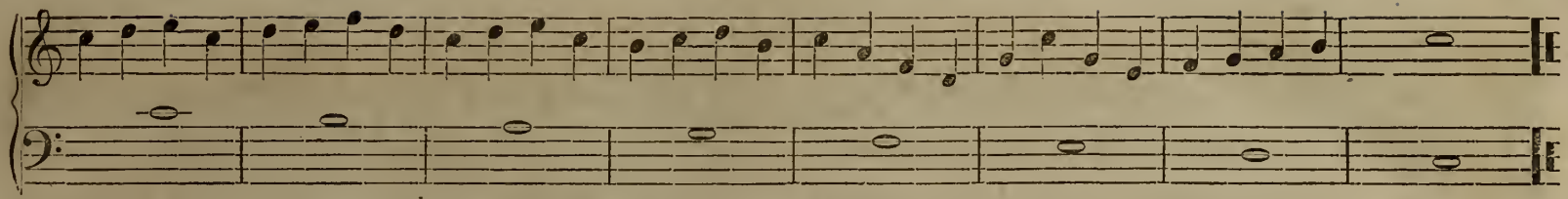
§ 33. A Double Bar, ‖ or ‖ shows the end of a strain of music, or a line of poetry.

§ 34. A Brace, { is used to connect the parts designed to move together.

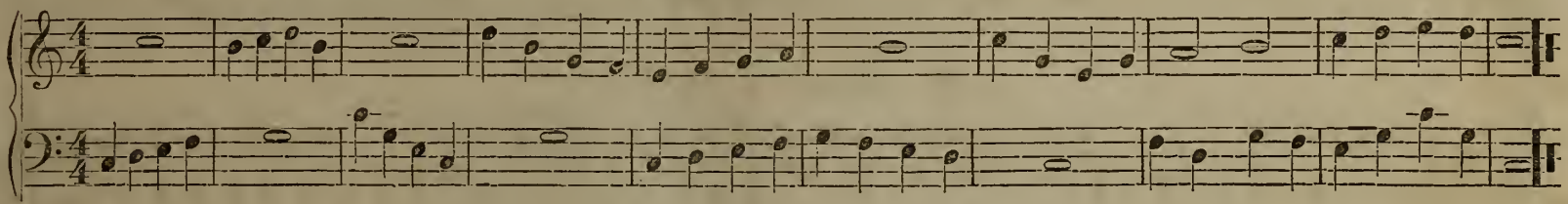
§ 35. A Close, ‖ denotes the end of a piece of music.

EXERCISE 34.

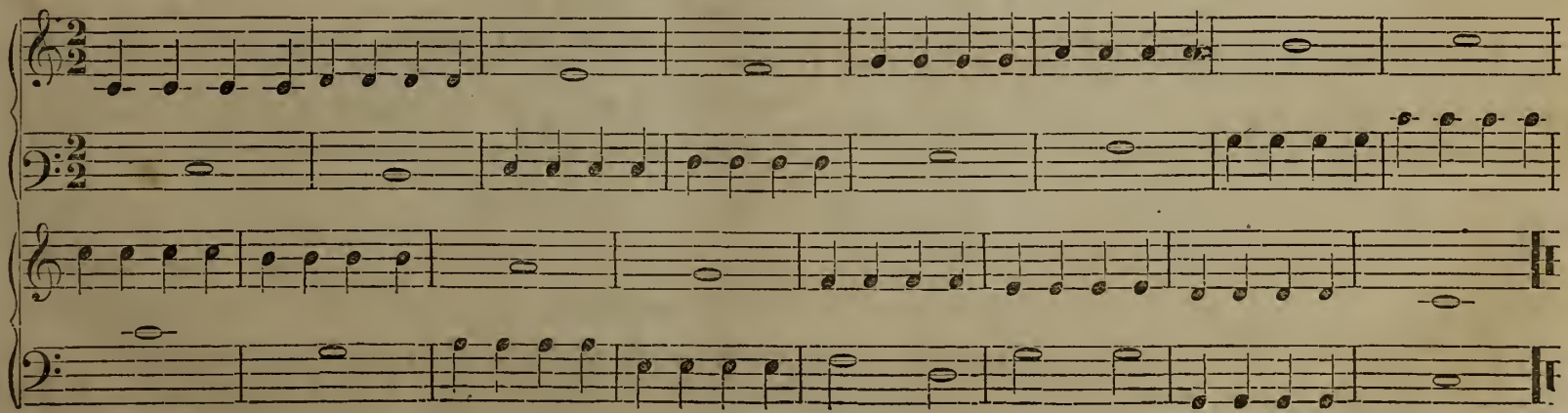




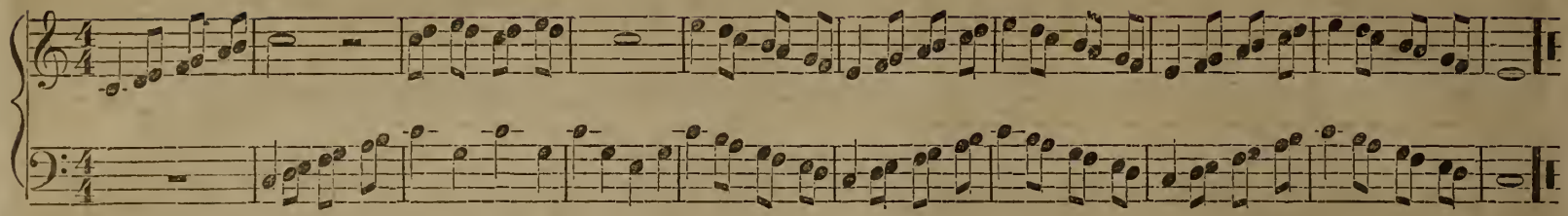
EXERCISE 35.



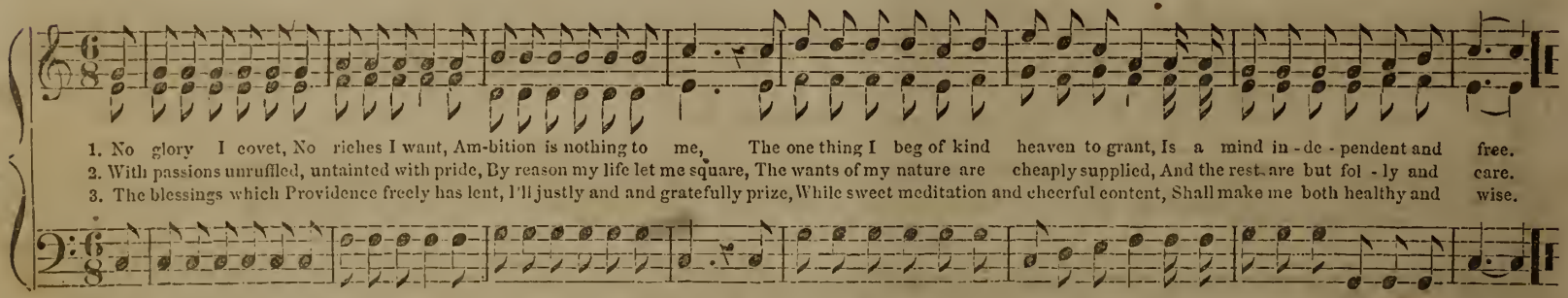
EXERCISE 36.



EXERCISE 37.



NO GLORY I COVET. *



* When the movement in Sextuple measure is rapid, it may be beaten the same as Double measure. When it is slow, beating may also be peformed with three motions repeated.

§ 36. The performance of music lacks variety and becomes tedious, if we always sing with the same degree of power ; to give variety, we sometimes sing loudly, softly, and at other times with a medium degree of force.

§ 37. Piano, means soft, abbreviated thus, *P.* Pianissimo, means very soft, abbreviated thus, *PP.* Mezzo, means medium, abbreviated thus, *M.* Mezzo Piano, means middling soft, abbreviated thus, *MP.* Mezzo Forte, means middling loud, abbreviated thus, *MF.* Forte, means loud, abbreviated thus, *F.* Fortissimo, means very loud, abbreviated thus, *FF.*

§ 38. A very sudden crescendo, is called a Pressure Tone. < . A very sudden diminuendo is called an Explosive Tone > .

§ 39. A tone begun softly and gradually increased in power, is called a Crescendo, marked Cres. or <. An inversion of the Crescendo is called a Diminuendo, marked Dim. or >. A gradual increase of tone, immediately followed by a gradual diminish is called a Swell <>.

LONE AND STILL.

pp p m p FINE. pp p m f ff f m D.C.

Lone and still be - side the streamlet, On the tuft-ed verdant sod; Sweet and clear a - long the val-ley, Sounds the lof - ty stee-ple bell,
Glad I muse on scenes of na - ture Spread by the cre - a - tion's God;
Thoughts of realms a - bove a - waking, Where the blest in glo - ry dwell.

EXERCISE 38.

m

CHAPTER V.

CHROMATICS.

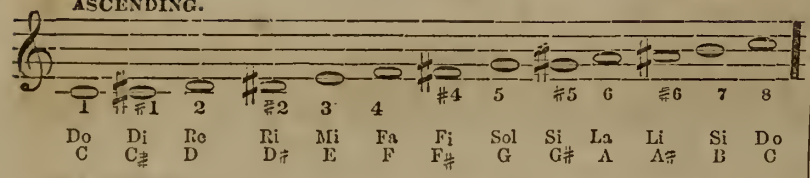
§ 39. Between the tones of the scale which form the interval of a Major Second, an intermediate tone may be introduced. This is sometime called a Chromatic Tone. Intermediate tones may therefore occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7.

§ 40. The Minor Second is an indivisible interval; accordingly there are twelve tones, which with the first one repeated, form a new Scale of thirteen tones, which is called the Chromatic Scale, and from which the eight-tone Scale, to distinguish it, is called the Diatonic Scale.

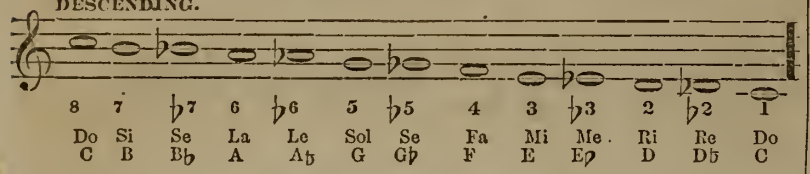
§ 41. Instead of forming an additional number of degrees for the purpose of representing the intermediate tones, it is customary to represent them on the same degrees on which the Diatonic tones are represented, by prefixing to the letters or numerals a qualifying sign called a Sharp (♯) or a Flat, (♭ as follows:

CHROMATIC* SCALE.

ASCENDING.



DESCENDING.



§ 42. In speaking of the numerals applied to the tones of the Chromatic Scale, we say, Sharp One, Flat Two, &c. In speaking of the letters, we say, C Sharp, D Flat, &c.

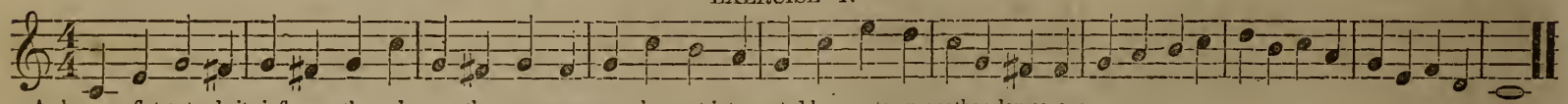
§ 43. A Sharp (♯) is the sign of elevation.

§ 44. A Flat (♭) is the sign of depression.

§ 45. The sharped notes are said to lead to, or resolve into the next above; and the flatted into the next below.

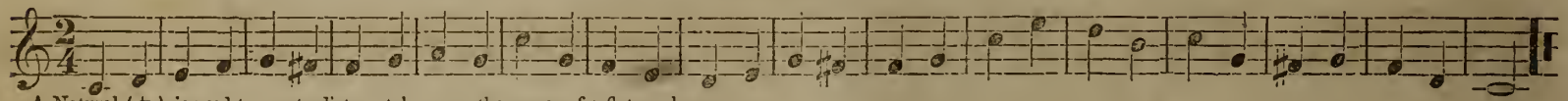
§ 46. The influence of a ♯ or ♭ extends through the measure where it appears unless counteracted by a Natural, (♮) which restores the original pitch of the note, e. g.

EXERCISE 1.



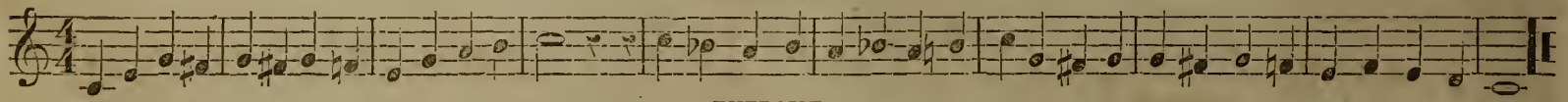
A sharp or flat extends its influence through more than one measure, when not intercepted by a note on another degree, e. g.

EXERCISE 2.

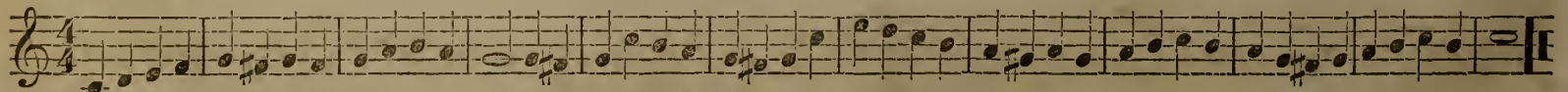


A Natural (♮) is used to contradict, or take away the power of a flat or sharp. e. g.

EXERCISE 3.

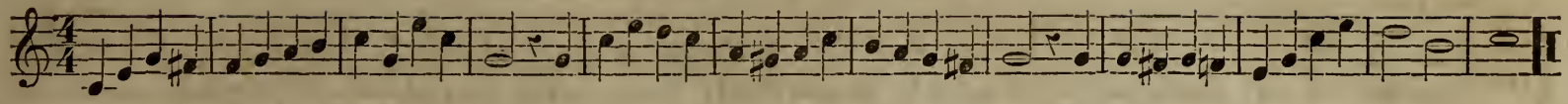


EXERCISE 4.

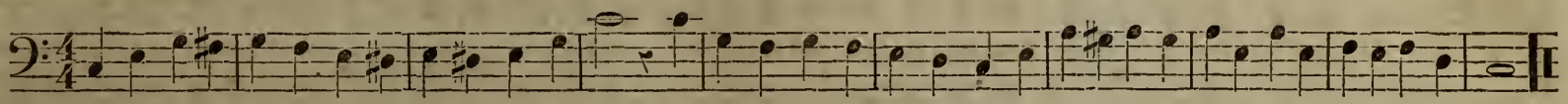


* CHROMATIC,—From the Greek word signifying COLOR. The intermediate or Chromatic tones having been formerly written with colored ink.

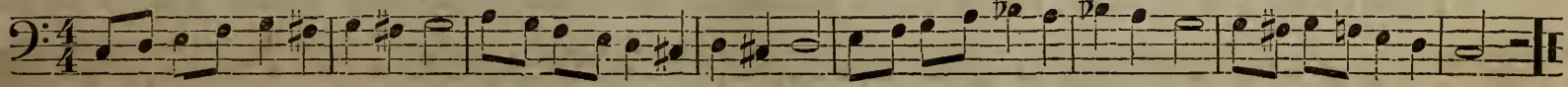
EXERCISE 5.



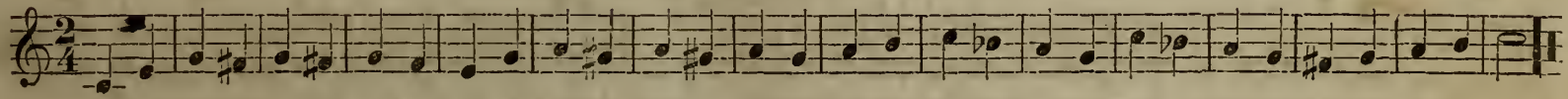
EXERCISE 6.



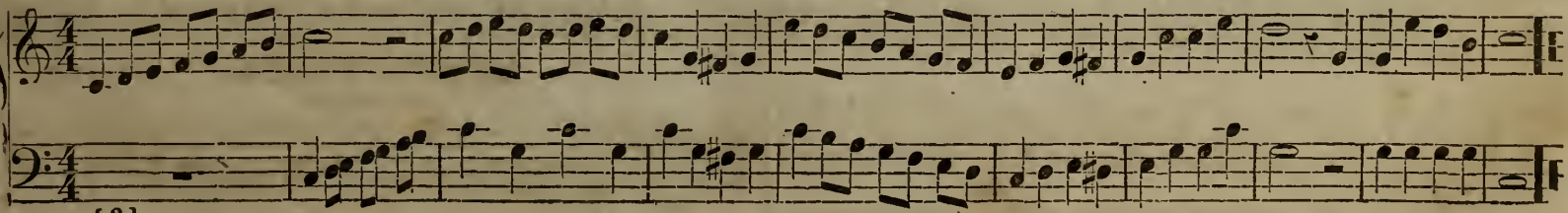
EXERCISE 7.



EXERCISE 8.



EXERCISE 9.



THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM.

With Spirit.

1. Free-dom calls you; quick, be rea - dy, Rouse ye in the name of God; Onward, on-ward, strong and steady, Dash to earth the oppressor's rod.

2. Grasp the sword, the edge is keen, Seize the gun, its ball is true, Sweep your land from ty-rants clean, Haste and sweep it through and through.

3. Freedom calls you, quick, be rea - dy, Think of what your sires have been, Onward, onward, strong and stead-y, Drive the ty-rant to his den.

Onward, on ye brave, On ye brave, On and let your watchword be, Coun-try, home, and lib - er - ty, Coun-try, home, and lib - er - ty.

On ye brave, onward, On ye brave, On and let your watchword be, Country, home, and lib - er - ty, Coun-try, home, and lib - er - ty.

§ 47. Besides the Diatonic and Chromatic Scales, already introduced, there is another called the Minor Scale. Hence there are three Scales, viz: the Major, Chromatic and Minor. There are but three Scales, although they may be written in various keys.

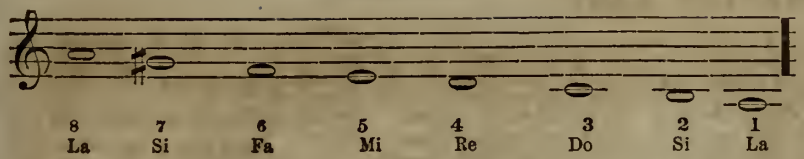
§ 48. The minor Scale consists of eight tones, commencing with the sixth of the Major Scale. Its order of succession is as follows, to wit:

MINOR SCALE.

ASCENDING.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
La	Si	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Si	La

DESCENDING.



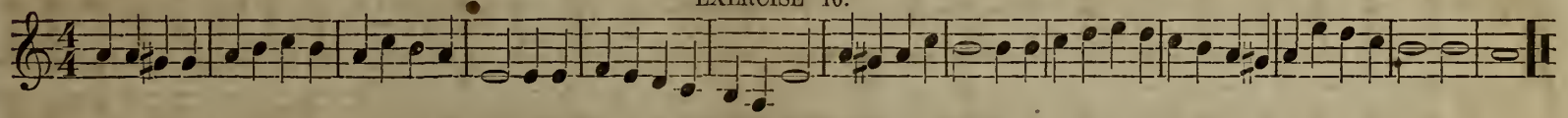
§ 49. The interval formed by the introduction of G♯, is called an augmented or Sharp Second.

To the teacher. Require the scholars to analyze, and give the names, place and number of Seconds in the Minor Scale.

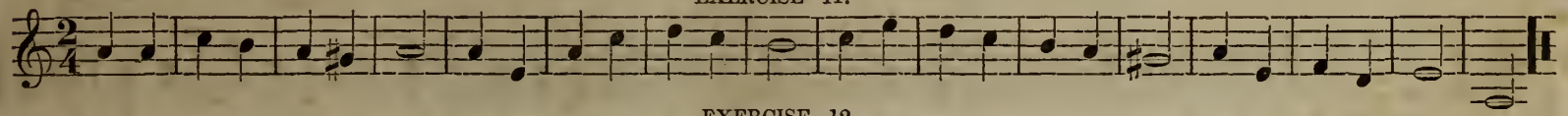
§ 50. The Minor Scale in the key of A, is called the relative of the Major Scale of C, because the letters and syllables correspond. And it is said to be in the key of A Minor.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES IN THE KEY OF A MINOR.

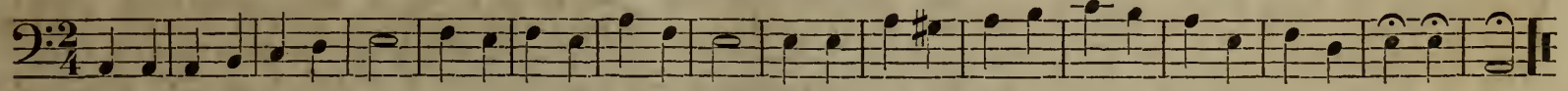
EXERCISE 10.



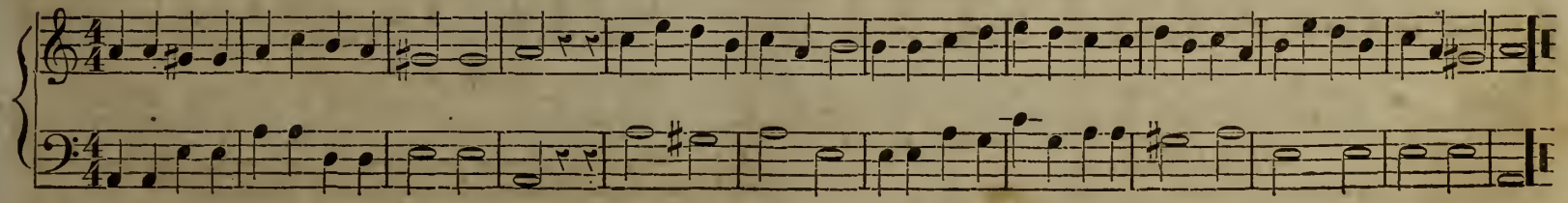
EXERCISE 11.



EXERCISE 12.



EXERCISE 13.



MY OWN NATIVE LAND.

With Spirit.

1. I've roamed o - ver mountain, I've crossed o - ver flood, I've traversed the wave - roll - ing sand, Tho' the fields were as green, and the
2. The right hand of friendship how oft have I grasped, And bright eyes have smiled and looked bland; Yet hap - pi - er far were the
3. Then hail, dear Co - lum - bia, the land that we love, Where flour - ish - es Lib - er - ty's tree; 'Tis the birth-place of Freedom, Our

moon shone as bright, Yet it was not my own na - tive land! No, no, no, no! Oh it was not my own native land!
hours I passed In the west, in my own na - tive land! My own na - tive land! Far, far in my own na-tive land!

own na - tive home, 'Tis the land, 'tis the land of the free! Yes, yes, yes, yes! 'Tis the land of the free, of the free!

CHAPTER 6.

THE TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

IT CONSISTS IN CHANGING THE PLACE OF ONE, OR THE KEY OF THE SCALE.

§ 51. A scale is in the key of the letter which is taken as One.

§ 52. When C is taken as One, the scale is said to be in its natural position, because the intervals are right without any alteration.

§ 53. If C be taken as One or basis of a scale, it is called the Scale, or key of C; if D, key of D, &c.

§ 54. If any other letter than C be taken as One, the Scale is said to be *Transposed*, or changed.

§ 55. In transposing the Scale, we must preserve or retain the order of intervals, as in the Scale of C; i. e. from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8, must be Minor Seconds; all the others, Major.

§ 56. To accomplish this, we must use some of the Chromatic or intermediate tones, in the place of the Diatonic.

§ 57. The first transposition is from C to G; i. e. G is taken as One, or the basis of the Scale.

§ 58. The pupil will observe in the transposition to G, that we have made use of F♯ (or ♯4) instead of F, for the Seventh. Why? Because the interval from 6 to 7 must be a Major Second, and from 7 to 8 a Minor Second. Hence, sharp four transposes a Fifth, and F♯ is said to be the note of transposition from C to G.

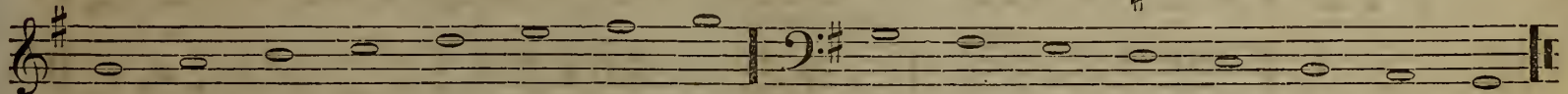
§ 59. The same method is followed in all the transpositions by sharps.

§ 60. In every succeeding transposition, an additional sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for the reasons given in the transposition from C to G.

§ 61. The sharps or flats used in transposition, are written immediately after the clefs, at the commencement of a piece of music, and are called the *Signature*, meaning sign of the key, e. g.

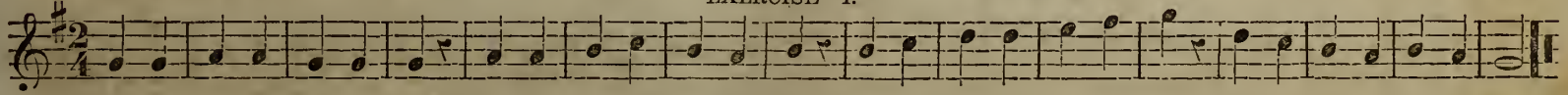
THE FIRST TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY SHARPS, FROM C. TO G.

THE SCALE In G. SIGNATURE (ONE ♯.)

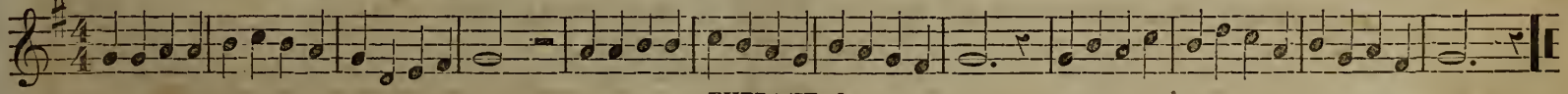


PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

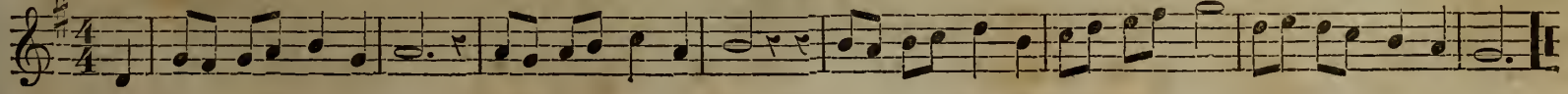
EXERCISE 1.



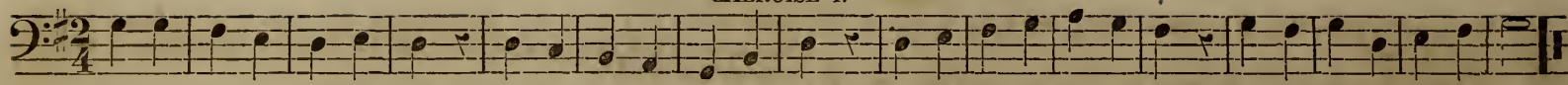
EXERCISE 2.



EXERCISE 3.

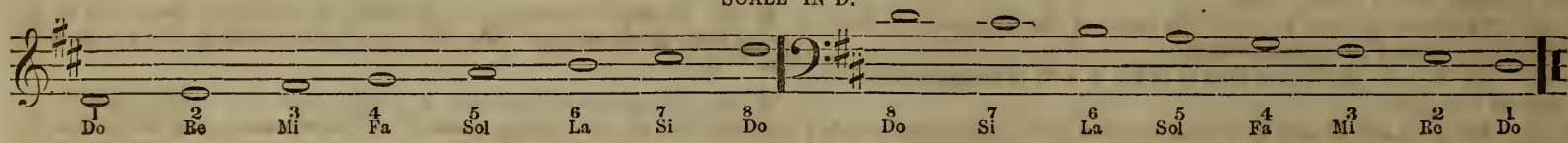


EXERCISE 4.



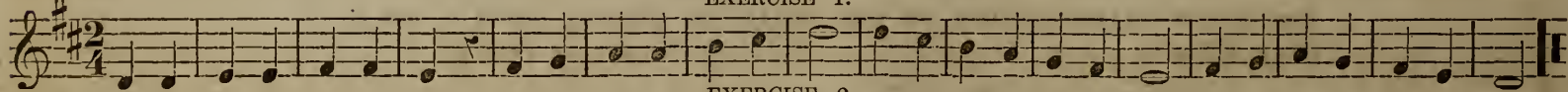
SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM G, TO D. SIGNATURE TWO (♯ ♯)

SCALE IN D.

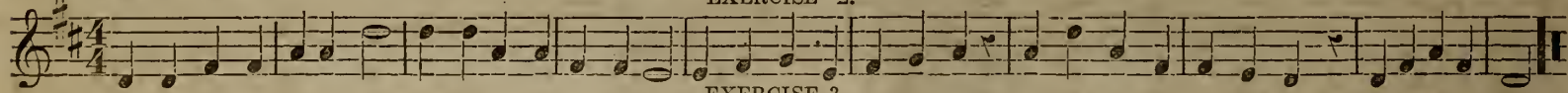


EXERCISES IN D.

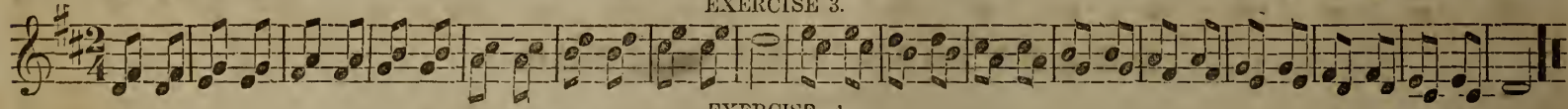
EXERCISE 1.



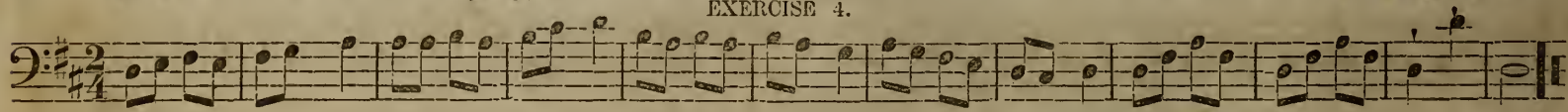
EXERCISE 2.



EXERCISE 3.

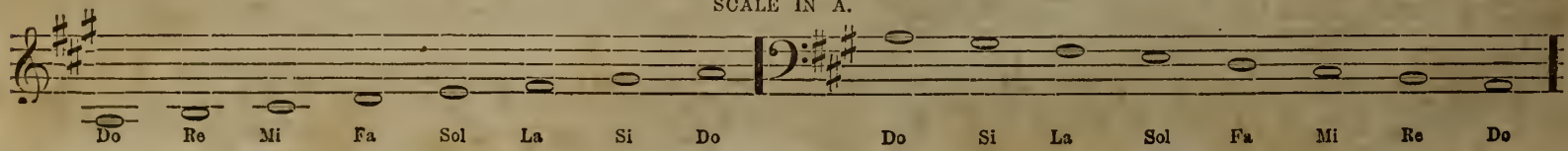


EXERCISE 4.



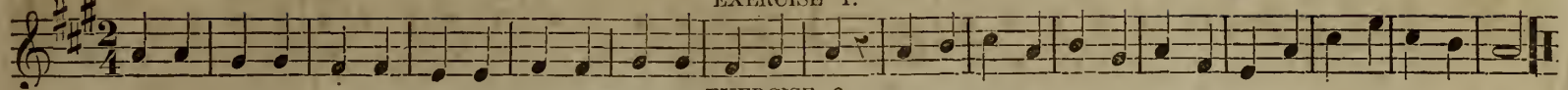
THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS FROM D. TO A. SIGNATURE (♯ ♯ ♯)

SCALE IN A.

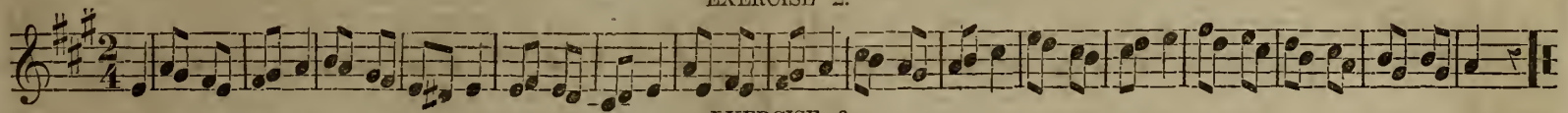


EXERCISES IN A.

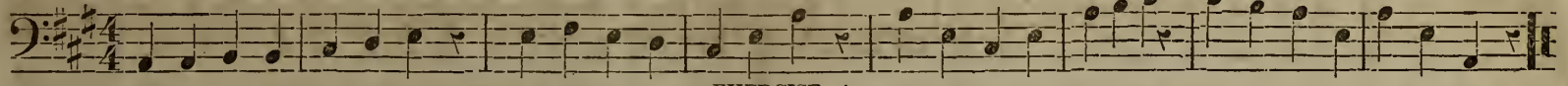
EXERCISE 1.



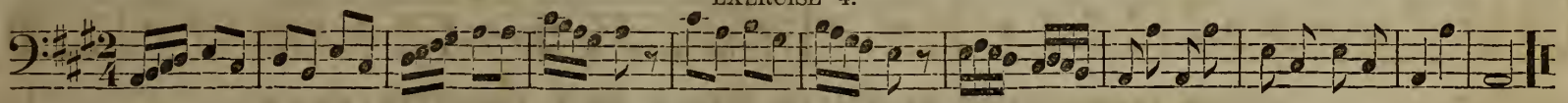
EXERCISE 2.



EXERCISE 3.



EXERCISE 4.

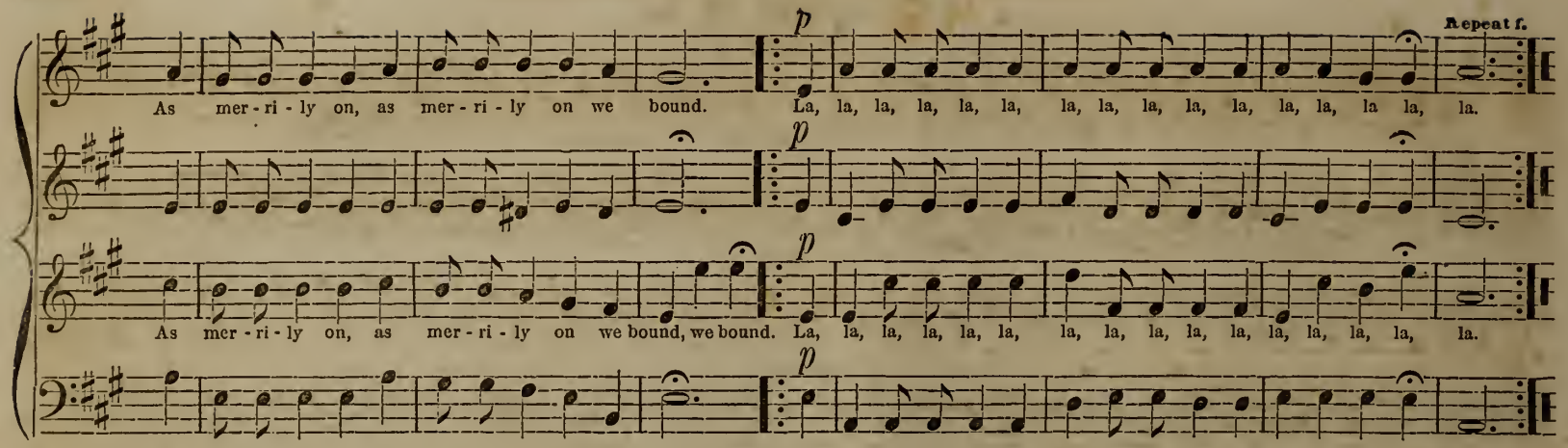


THE SLEIGH RIDE.

With much Spirit.

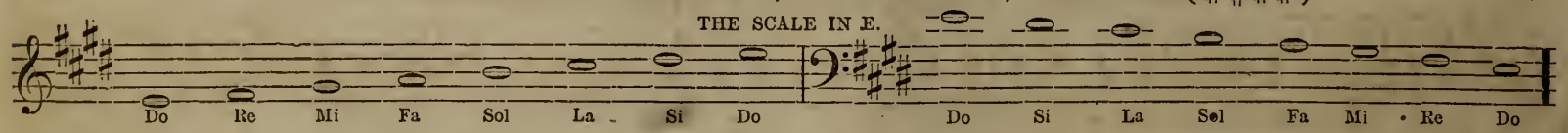
1. O swift we go o'er the flee - cy snow, When moonbeams sparkle round. When hoofs keep time to mu-sic's chime, As merri - ly on we bound.
2. On win-ter's night, when our hearts are light, And breath is on the wind. We loose the rein, and sweep the plain, And leave our cares be - hind.
3. With laugh and song we glide a - long, A - cross the fleet-ing snow. With friends beside how swift we ride, The beauti - ful track be - low.
4. The rag - ing sea has the joys for me, When gale and tem - pest roar. But give the speed of the foaming steed, And I'll ask for waves no more.

sparkle round.

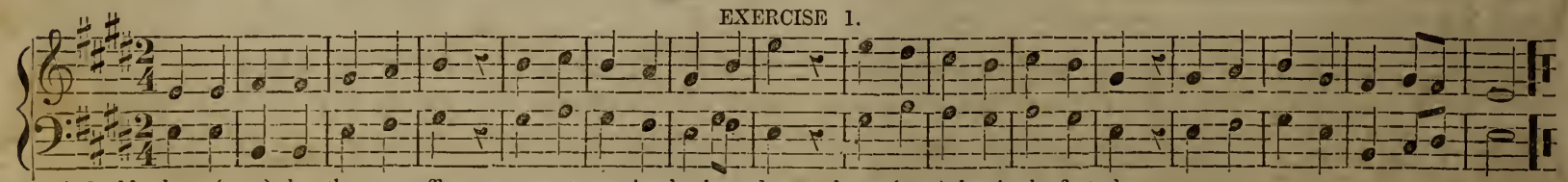


FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM A TO E, SIGNATURE (♯♯♯♯)

THE SCALE IN E.

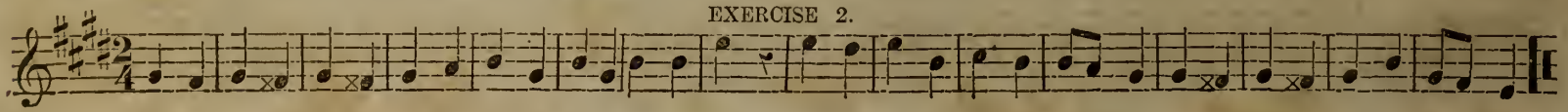


EXERCISE 1.

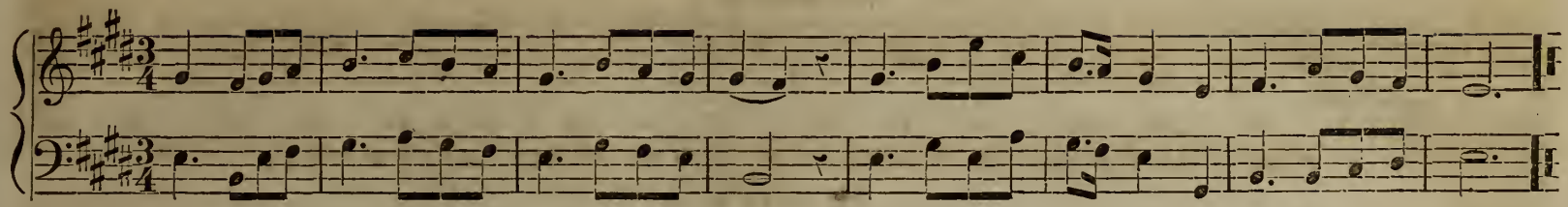


A double sharp (×) has the same effect upon a note previously sharped, as a sharp (♯) has in the first place, e. g.

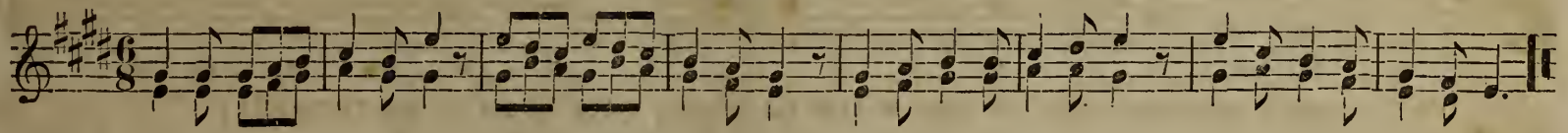
EXERCISE 2.



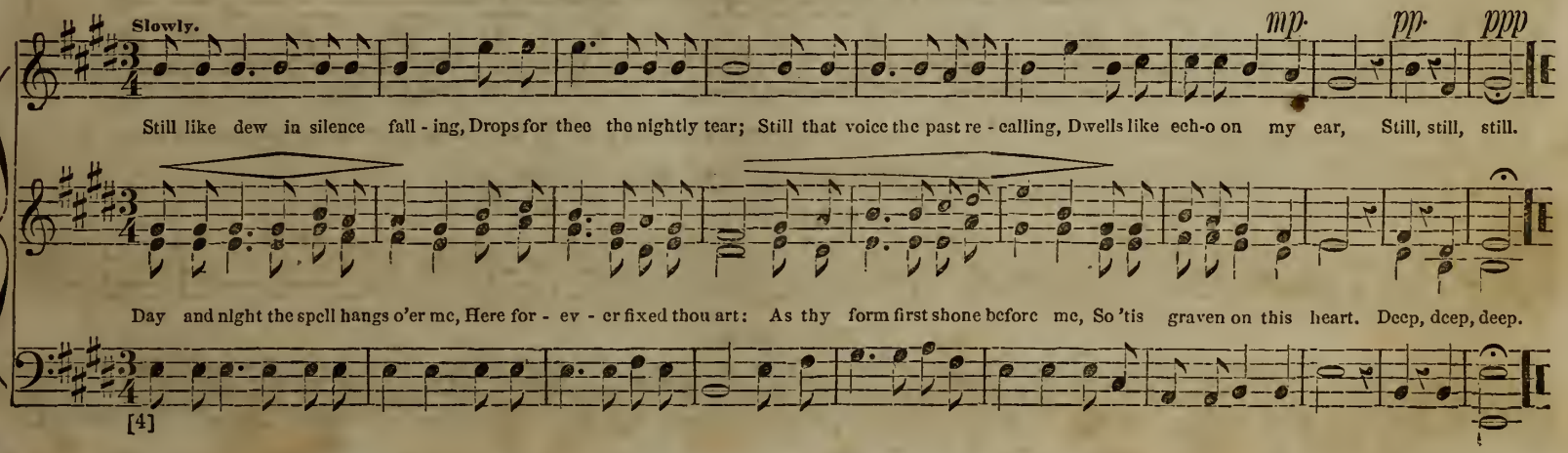
EXERCISE 3.



EXERCISE 4.

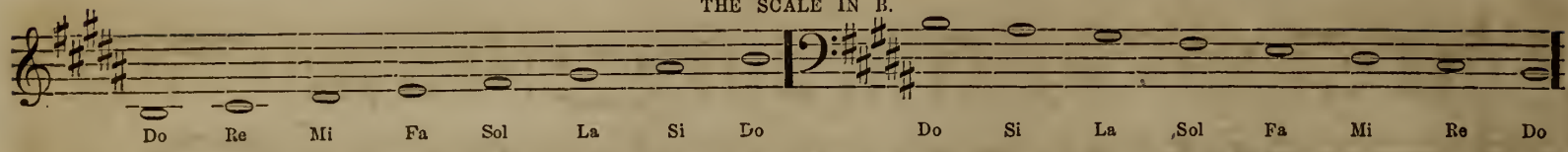


STILL LIKE DEW IN SILENCE FALLING.



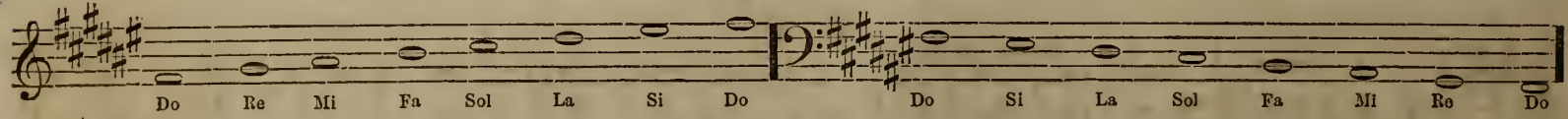
FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM E. TO B. SIGNATURE (♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯)

THE SCALE IN B.



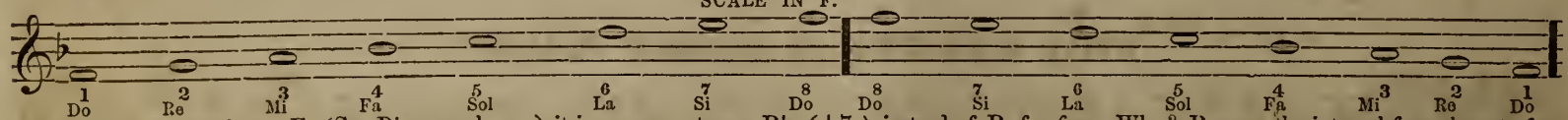
SIXTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM B. TO F♯. SIGNATURE (♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯)

THE SCALE IN F♯.



FIRST TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FLATS, FROM C. TO F. SIGNATURE (♭)

SCALE IN F.

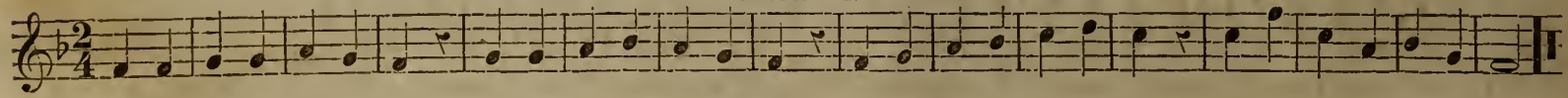


§ 62. In transposing to F, (See Diagram above,) it is necessary to use B♭ (♭7) instead of B. for *four*. Why? Because the interval from three to four should be a minor second, and from four to five a major second. Hence flat seven transposes a *fourth*, and B♭ is the note of transposition from C. to F.

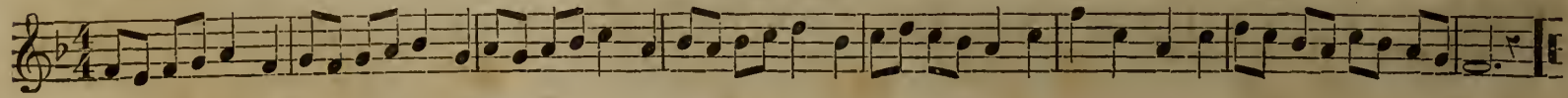
§ 63. In every succeeding transposition an additional flat will be required between three and four, for the reasons given in the transposition from C to F.

EXERCISES IN F.

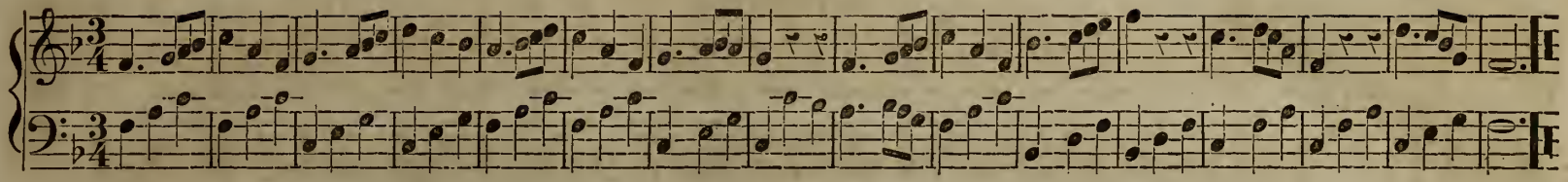
EXERCISE 1.



EXERCISE 2.

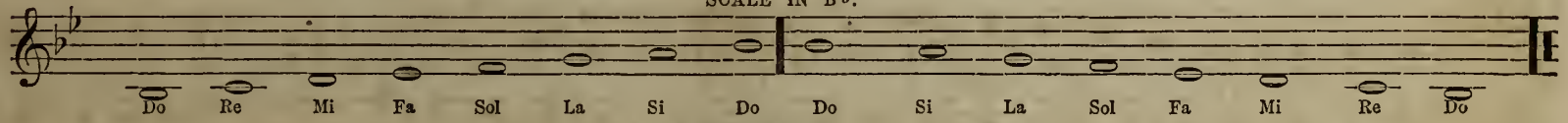


EXERCISE 3.

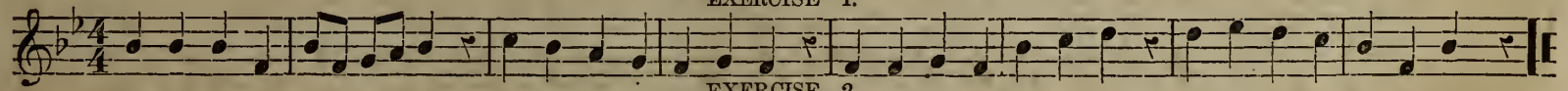


SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM F. TO B♭. SIGNATURE (♭ ♭.)

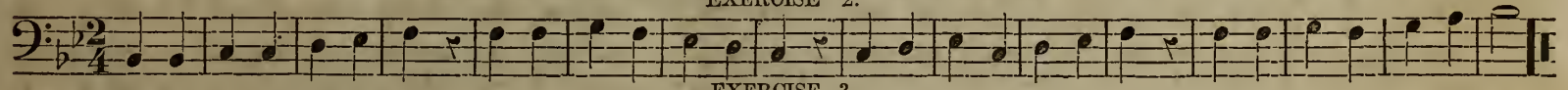
SCALE IN B♭.



EXERCISE 1.

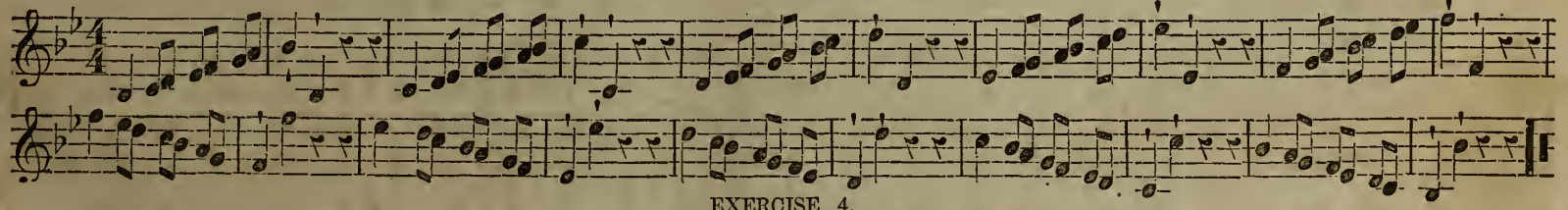


EXERCISE 2.

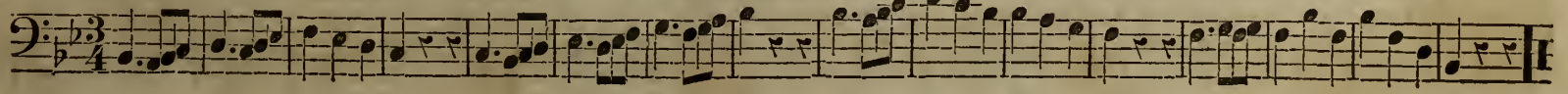


EXERCISE 3.

Slowly at first, then increase in rapidity.



EXERCISE 4.



BLOW! BLOW! BLOW!

F. Schmidt.

ALLEGRO. Tutti.

1. Blow! blow! blow! How the winds do blow! Shake! shake! shake! How the case-ments shake! Roar! roar! roar! How the tem - pest

Tutti.

2. Sing! sing! sing! While the winds do blow! Sing, sing! sing! While the case-ments shake! Sing! sing! sing! While the tem - pest

Tutti.

Soli. Cres. Cres.

roars! Shut the doors, and bar them, Shut the doors, and bar them! Let the fire blaze clear and strong, Then join and sing a

Soli Cres. Cres.

roars. Friend and friend are meet - ing, Friend and friend are greet - ing, Let the tem - pest roar and ring, But we will gai - ly

Soli. Cres. Cres.

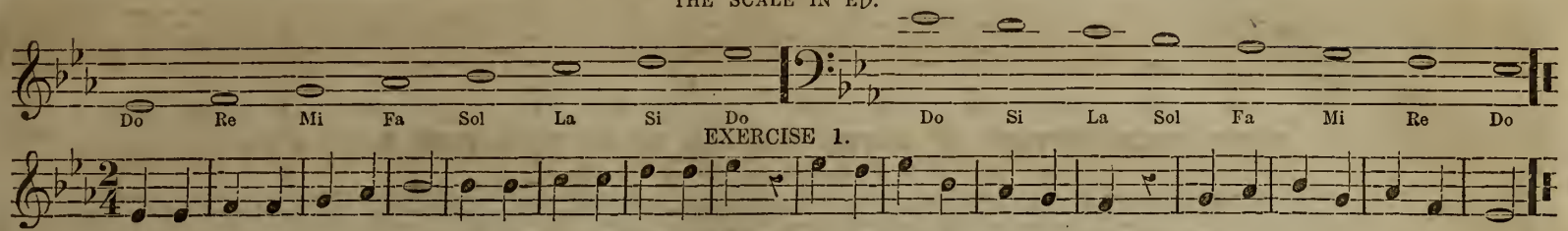
mf ff Tutti.

song. Let the fire blaze clear and strong, Then join and sing a song, join and sing a song, join and sing a song.

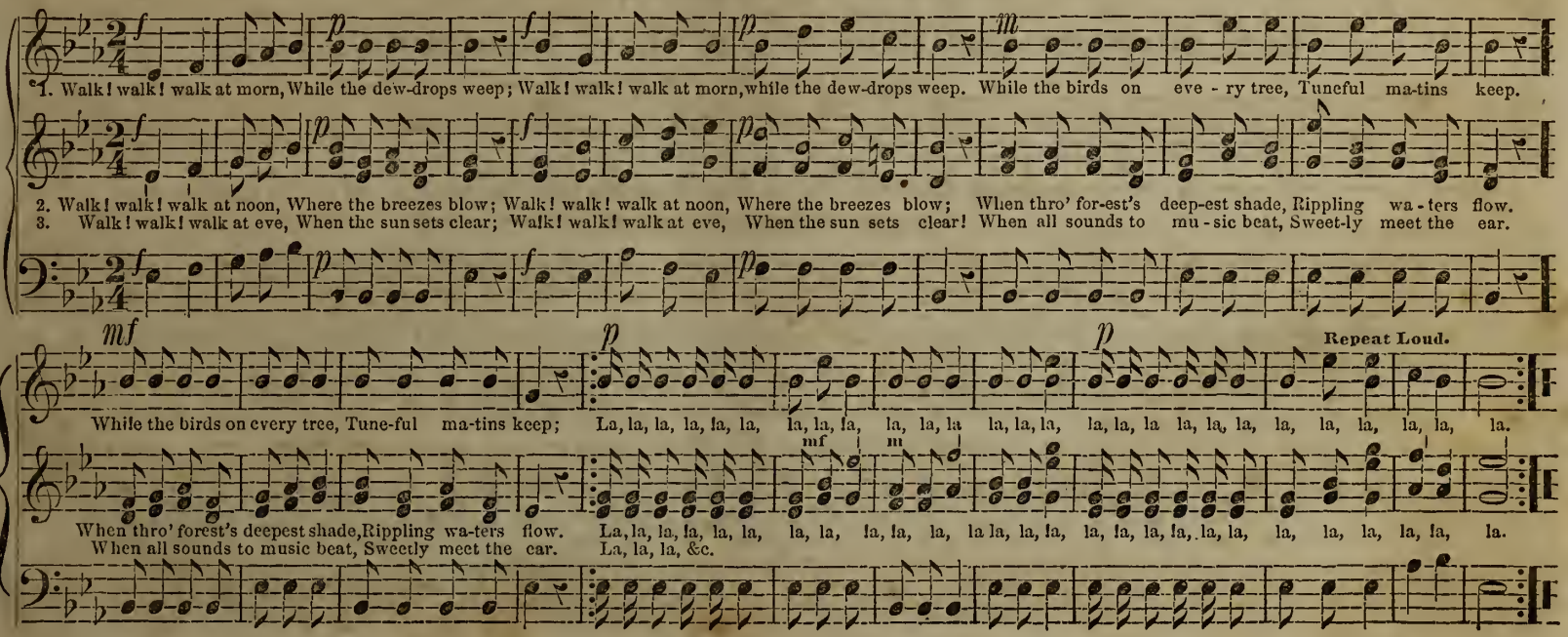
sing, Let..... the tem - pest roar and ring, But we will gai - ly sing, we will gai - ly sing, we will gai - ly sing.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FBOM B♭ TO E♭. SIGNATURE (♭ ♭ ♭.)

THE SCALE IN E♭.

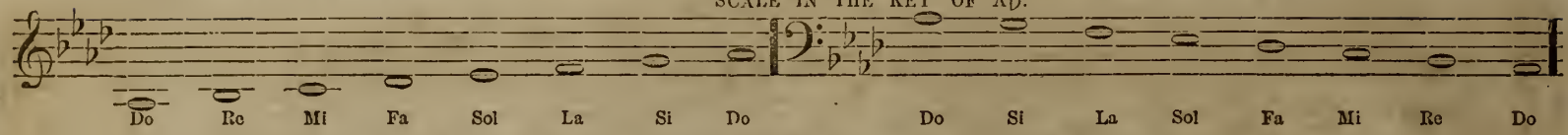


THE TIME TO WALK.



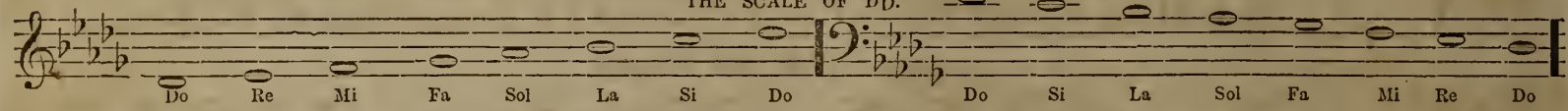
FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM E♭ TO A♭, SIGNATURE (♭ ♭ ♭ ♭)

SCALE IN THE KEY OF A♭.



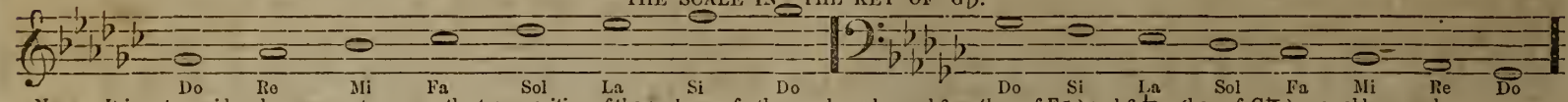
FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM A♭ TO D♭, SIGNATURE (♭ ♭ ♭ ♭ ♭.)

THE SCALE OF D♭.



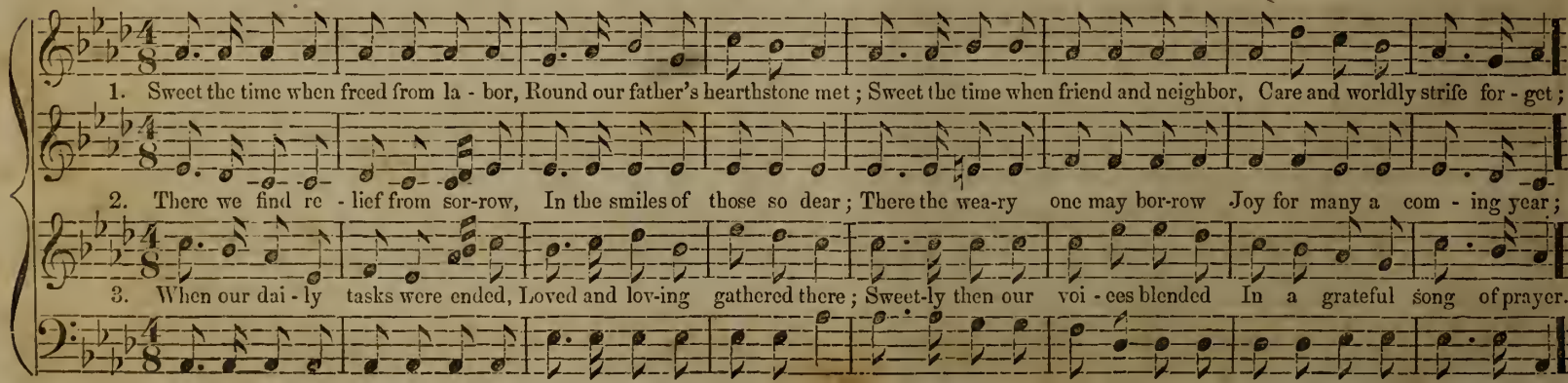
SIXTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM D♭ TO G♭, SIGNATURE (♭ ♭ ♭ ♭ ♭ ♭.)

THE SCALE IN THE KEY OF G♭.



NOTE.—It is not considered necessary to pursue the transposition of the scale any farther, as keys beyond 6 ♯s (key of F♯) and 6 ♭s, (key of G♭,) are seldom used.

THE CLOSING DAY.



p Dim. Calando.

'Tis the clos - ing hour of day, When the sunlight fades a - way, 'Tis the clos - ing hour of day, When the sun-light fades a - way.

Soft and sweet the Zephyr sighs, In the hour when day - light dies, Soft and sweet the Zephyr sighs, In the hour when daylight dies.

Praised we then th' Al - mighty's Power, Who had blest the eve - ning hour, Praised we then th' Al-mighty's Power, Who had blest the eve-ning hour.

GOOD NIGHT.

Tenor.

And now be - fore we part, We'll say to all good Night, Good night..... good night, good night, good night.

Cres.

And now be - fore we part, We'll say to all Good-Night! Good night, good night, good - night, good night, good night.

Cres.

And now be - fore we part, We'll say to all Good night, Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

HARK! 'TIS THE BELLS.

Allegro. *p* — FINE. Omit 2d time.

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells; Hark! Hark! and how mer-ri-ly they ring!
Come, Come, let us join; Come, join in the har-mo-ny and ..... sing. } I

Hark! 'tis the bells of the vil-lage church; how pleasant-ly They strike on the ear, and how mer-ri-ly they ring!
Come, let us join, and we'll im-i-tate their mel-o-dy; Let each take a part in the har-mo-ny and ..... sing. } I

Hark! Hark! 'tis the bells; Hark! Hark! and how mer-ri-ly they ring!
Come, Come, let us join; Come, join in the har-mo-ny and... ..... sing. } I

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f* Rit. D.C.

love a mer-ry peal of bells; Of hope and joy their mu-sic tells; When trav'ling homewards mer-ri-ly, They greet us ev-er cheer-i-ly.

GLEE. "Spring's delights are now returning." MULLER.

Andante. *mf* *p* *f* *p*

Spring's delights are now re - turn - ing, Bloom-ing flow - ers fill - the vale, And with - in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plain - tive

Spring's delights are now re - turn - - ing, Bloom-ing flow-ers fill the vale, And with - in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plain - tive

mf Dim. *p* *f* *p*

Spring's delights are now re - turn - ing, Bloom-ing flow - ers fill the vale, And with - in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plain - tive

f *p* *p*

sings the night-in - gale, And with - in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plaintive sings the night - in - gale, the nightin - gale,

sings the night-in - gale, And with - in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plaintive sings the night-in - gale, the nightin - gale,

f *p*

sings the night - in - gale, the nightin - gale, And with-in her leaf - y bow - ers, Plaintive sings the night-in - gale, the nightin - gale,

Dim.

Come then, quickly come, my dear - est, Lose no time by say - ing no, Come then, quickly come, my dear - est, Lose no

Come then, quickly come, my dearest, Lose no time, no time by say - ing no, Come then, quickly come, come my dear - est, Lose no

Dim.

Come then, quickly come my dear - est, Lose no time by say - ing no, Come then, quickly come, come my dear - est, Lose no

Cres.

time by say - ing no, To the woods so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, Let us

Dol.

time by say - ing no, To the woods so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, Let us

Cres.

time by say - ing no, To the woods so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, To the woods so green in - vit - ing,

Dol. Dol.

now a Maying go, To the woods so green, so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, Let us

a Maying go, Let us now..... a May - - - ing go,

Dol.

Let us now a Maying go, To the woods so green, so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, To the woods so green in - vit - ing,

Dol. Cres.

now a Maying go, To the woods so green, so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, Let us now a Maying go.

Dol. Cres.

a Maying go, Let us now ..... a May - - - ing go, Let us now a Maying go.

Let us now a Maying go, To the woods so green, so green in - vit - ing, Let us now a Maying go, Let us now a Maying go.

GLEE. "Come, let s sing a merry round. MARACHNER.

Vivace.

1. Come, let's sing a mer - ry round, Wake the cheer-ful glee, Sing a - loud in joy - ful sound, Hap - py, hap - py we, hap - py we.

2. En - vy, an - ger, hence, a - way, E - vil pas - sions flee, Why should we in - dulge then, say, Why should you or me, you or me.

Hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py,

Hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py hap - py, hap - py,

happy we, happy we, happy we, happy we ...

hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, Sing around, With joyful sound, Hap-py, hap - py

hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py, hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, Sing around, With joyful sound, Hap-py, hap - py

happy we, happy we, happy we, happy wo, oh! hap - py we, oh! hap - py we, Sing around, With joyful sound, Hap - py, hap - py

Crescendo. Poco a Poco.

we,.... Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we.

Crescendo. Poco a Poco.

we,.... Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - hap, hap - py, hap - py, hap - pyf hap - py, hap - py, hap - py, hap - py we.

GLEE. "Land of our Fathers." WEBBE.

Allegro.

1. Land of our Fa - thers! where - so - e'er we roam, Land of our birth! to us thou still art home;

2. Though oth - er climes may bright - er hopes ful - fil,... Land of our birth! we ev - er love thee still!

Peace and pros - per - i - ty on thy sons at - - tend, Down to pos - ter - i - ty their in - flu - ence de - scend.

Heav'n shield our hap - py home, from each hos - tile band,.... Free - dom and plen - ty ev - er crown our na - tive land.

Tutti.

All then in - vit - ing, hearts and voic - es join - ing, Sing we in har - mo - ny our na - tive land, Our

Tutti.

All then in - vit - ing, hearts and voic - es join - ing, Sing we in har - mo - ny our na - tive land, Our

na - tive land, Our na - - tive land, Our na - - tive land, Our na - - tive land.

na - tive land, Our na - - tive land, Our na - - tive land, Our na - - tive land.

HARK, THE HOLLOW WOOD SURROUNDING.

JOHN S. SMITH.

Allegretto. Solo. Solo. Solo. Solo.

Hark! the hollow wood surrounding, Ech-oes now the merry horn; Hark! the hills and vales resounding, Hail the fair and cheerful morn; Swiftly up the

On we go with gay de-light, While the wood and vales re-tir-ing, Seem to van-ish, Seem to van-ish, Seem to van-ish from the sight,

hills as-pir-ing, On we go with gay de-light.

On we go with gay de-light, While the wood and vales re-tir-ing, Seem to van-ish, Seem to van-ish, Seem to van-ish from the sight.

HARK, THE HOLLOW WOOD SURROUNDING. Continued.

Tutti. Solo. Tutti.

Hark ! the hollow wood surrounding, Echoes now the merry horn ; Hark ! the hills and vales resounding, Hail the fair and cheerful morn.

Hark ! the hollow wood surrounding, Hark ! the hills and vales resounding, Hail the fair and cheerful morn,

Hark ! the hollow wood surrounding, Echoes now the merry horn ; Hark ! the hills and vales resounding, Hail the fair and cheerful morn,

Solo. Solo.

Bright the lovely prospect viewing,

Tutti.

Urge we on the pleas-ing way, Health and hap-pi - ness pur - su - ing, While we roam, While we roam, While we roam at ear - ly day.

Tutti. Tutti. Solo.

Bright the lovely prospect viewing, Urge we on the pleasing way, Health and happiness pursuing, While we roam at ear - ly day, While we roam at early day.

HEARTS OF JOY.

VON WEBER.

Allegretto.

1. Hearts of joy, light and gay, Make our hearts a flow' - ry way; Evening here, the morning there, Wood and field our love shall share,
2. Free from care, free from tears, Laughing, each new morn ap - pears; Mer-ry song a - round us flows, Love his sweet-est wreath be - stows,

Hearts of joy, light and gay, Make our life a flow' - ry way; La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
Free from care, free from tears, Laughing each new morn ap-pears; La la la, &c.

AWAKE! AEOLIAN LYRE.

DANBY.

Andante.

A - wake!.... a - wake!.... And give to rap-ture,

A - wake!..... a - wake! Æ - o - lian lyre,.. a-wake! Æ - o - lian lyre, a - wake!

Awake! a - wake! ....

A - wake! ..... Æ - o - lian lyre,.... .... a - wake,.. a - wake! And give to rap-ture,

give to rap-ture all thy trem-bling strings. From Hel-i - con's har-mo - nious springs,

And give to rap - ture all thy trem-bling strings. From Hel-i-con's har - mo - nious springs, har - mo-nious springs, har -

From Hel-i - con's har-mo - nious springs,....

give to rap-ture all thy trembling strings. From Hel-i-con's har - mo - nious springs, har-mo-nious, har-

AWAKE! AEOLIAN LYRE.

mo-nious springs, A thousand rills their mazy progress take, A thou-sand rills their ma-zy progress take; The laughing flow'rs that round them blow,

.... A thousand rills,.....

mo-nious springs, A thousand rills their mazy progress take,

Largo Sostenuto.

Drink life and fragrance as they flow. Now the rich stream of mu-sic winds a-long, Deep, ma-jes-tic, smooth, and strong,

AWAKE! AEOLIAN LYRE. Concluded.

Spiritoso.

Through ver - dant vales, Now rolling down the steep a-main, headlong, impetuous, see it pour, ... see it

and Ce-res' golden reign. Now, ... now headlong, impetuous, see it pour, ... see it

pour, ...

Through ver - dant vales, Now rolling down the steep a-main, ... see it pour, ... see it

p Cres. *f* *ff*

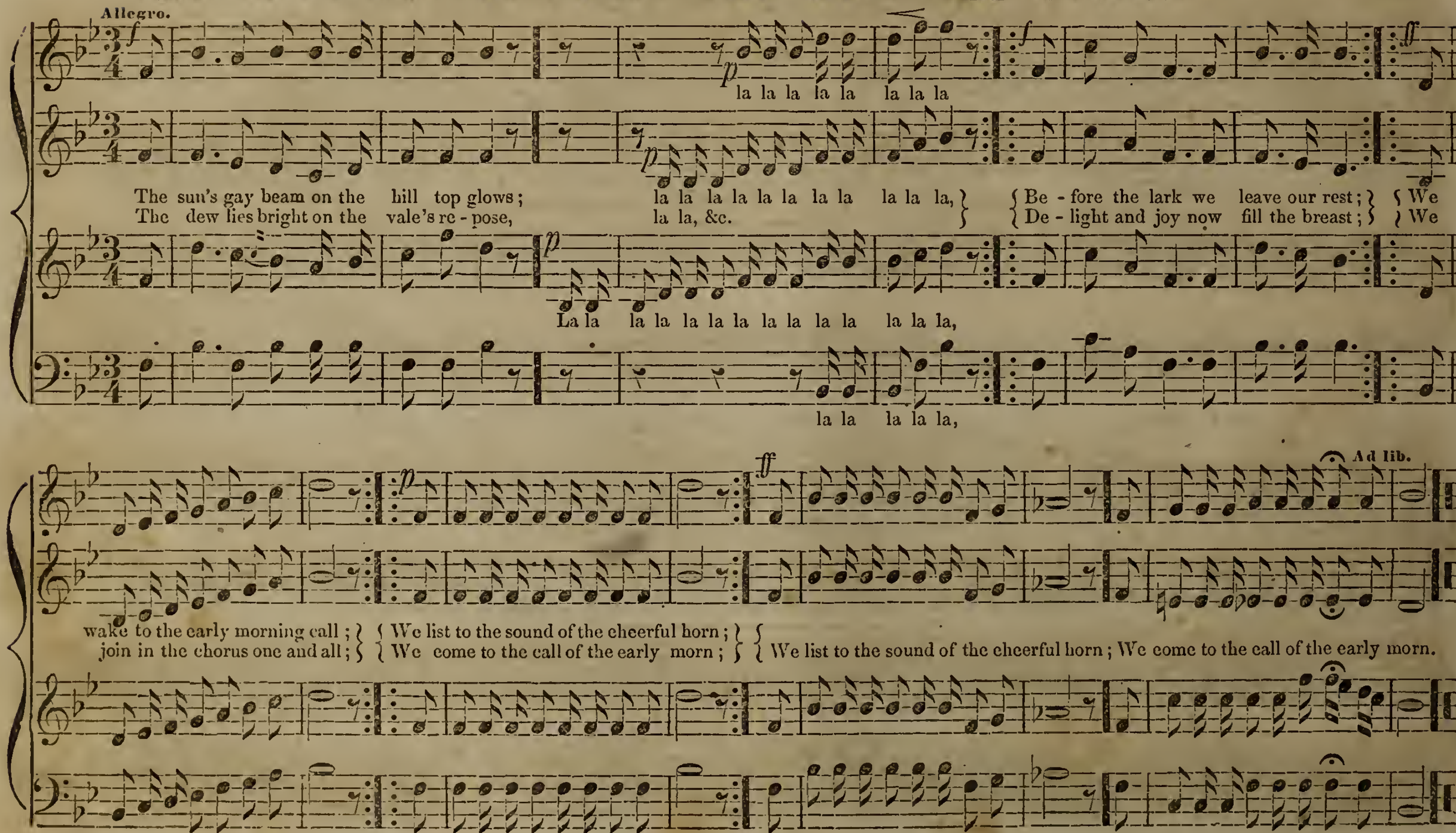
pour, see it pour;

pour, see it pour; The rocks and nodding groves rebellow to the roar, ... re - bel - low to the roar, to the roar, to the roar.

pour, see it pour;

THE SUN'S GAY BEAM ON THE HILL TOP GLOWS.

VON WEBER.



m Moderato.

In the lonely vale of streams, In the vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, a - - bides the nar - row

In the lonely vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, In the lone-ly vale of streams,

In the lonely vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, the nar - row soul, In the lone-ly vale of streams,

In the lone-ly vale of streams, In the lonely vale of

soul, abides, In the lone - ly vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, In the vale of streams, abides the narrow

..... In the lone - ly vale, In the lonely vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, In the lonely vale of streams, In the lonely vale of streams, abides the narrow

..... In the lone - ly vale, In the lone - ly vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, In the lone - ly vale of streams, In the lonely vale of streams, abides the narrow

streams, abides the narrow soul, In the vale of streams, abides the narrow soul, In the lonely vale of streams, In the lonely vale of streams, abides the

1 Adagio. 2

soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, soul. Years roll on, Seasons return, but he is still un -

soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, soul. Years roll on, Seasons return, but he is still, ····· is still un -

Adagio.

soul, the narrow, narrow soul, the narrow soul, soul. Years roll on, Seasons return, but he is still, still un -

nar - row soul, the narrow soul, the narrow soul, soul, Years roll on, Seasons return, but he is still un - known, but he is still un -

Moderato.

known. His ghost is folded in the fenny

known. His ghost is folded in the vapor of the fenny field, is folded in the fenny

f Moderato.

known. His ghost is folded in the vapor of the fen - ny field, in the vapor of the fenny field, of the fen - - ny

Slowly, ad lib. SOLO.

known. In a blast, comes cloudy death, And lays his grey head low. His ghost is

field, in the fen - ny field, in the va - por of the

field, His ghost is folded in the vapor of the fen - - - - - - - - - - - - ny field, in the

field, His ghost is folded in the vapor of the fen - - - - - - - - - - - ny field, in the

folded in the vapor of the fen - - ny field, His ghost is folded in the vapor of the fen - - ny field, in the va - por of the

fen - ny field; Its course is never on hills, Its course is never on hills, Nor mossy vales of wind, ...

fen - ny field; Its course is never on hills, Nor mossy vales of wind, ... of wind,

fen - ny field; Its course is never on hills, Nor mossy vales of wind, ... of wind,

Cres.

fen - ny field; Its course is never on hills, Its course is never on hills, Nor mossy vales of wind, ... Nor

GLEE. Concluded.

Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Its course is never on hills, Its course is never on

Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Its course is never on hills,

Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Its course is never on hills,

mossy vales of wind,.... vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Its course is never on hills, Its course is never on

Cres. Adagio.

hills, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, of wind, Nor vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind.

Nor mossy vales, Nor mossy vales, Nor mos-sy vales of wind, Nor vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind.

Cres. Adagio.

Nor mossy vales, nor mossy vales, nor mossy vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind.

hills, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind, Nor vales of wind, Nor mos - sy vales of wind.

SABBATH HARMONY.

PART II.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

TENOR.

ALTO.

Be thou, O God! ex - alt - ed high; And as thy glo - ry fills the sky, So let it be on earth dis-play'd, Till thou art here as there o - beyed.

TREBLE.

BASS.

6 6 7 6-87

BOYNTON. L. M.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from me, His loving kindness, O how free, His loving kindness, O how free.

2. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thunder'd loud, He near my soul has always stood, His loving kindness, O how good, His loving kindness, O how good.

MORLEY. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Very spirited.

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice! From world to world The joys shall ring, The Lord om-nipo - tent is King!

The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice! From world to world The joys shall ring; The Lord omnip-o-tent is King.

From world to world The joys shall ring, The Lord omnip - - - - - o - tent is King.

SESSIONS. L. M.

Affetuoso.

1. Sin-ner, oh why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Daring to leap to worlds unknown, Heedless a - gainst thy God to fly.

2. Wilt thou despise e - ter-nal fate, Urged on by sin's delusive dreams? Mad-ly at-tempt th'in-fer - nal gate, And force thy pas - sage to the flames?

3. Stay, sinner, on the gos-pel plains; And hear the Lord of life un-fold The glo-ries of his dy-ing pains! For-ev - er tell - ing, yet un - told!

GROVES. L. M.

Arranged by L. O. EMERSON.

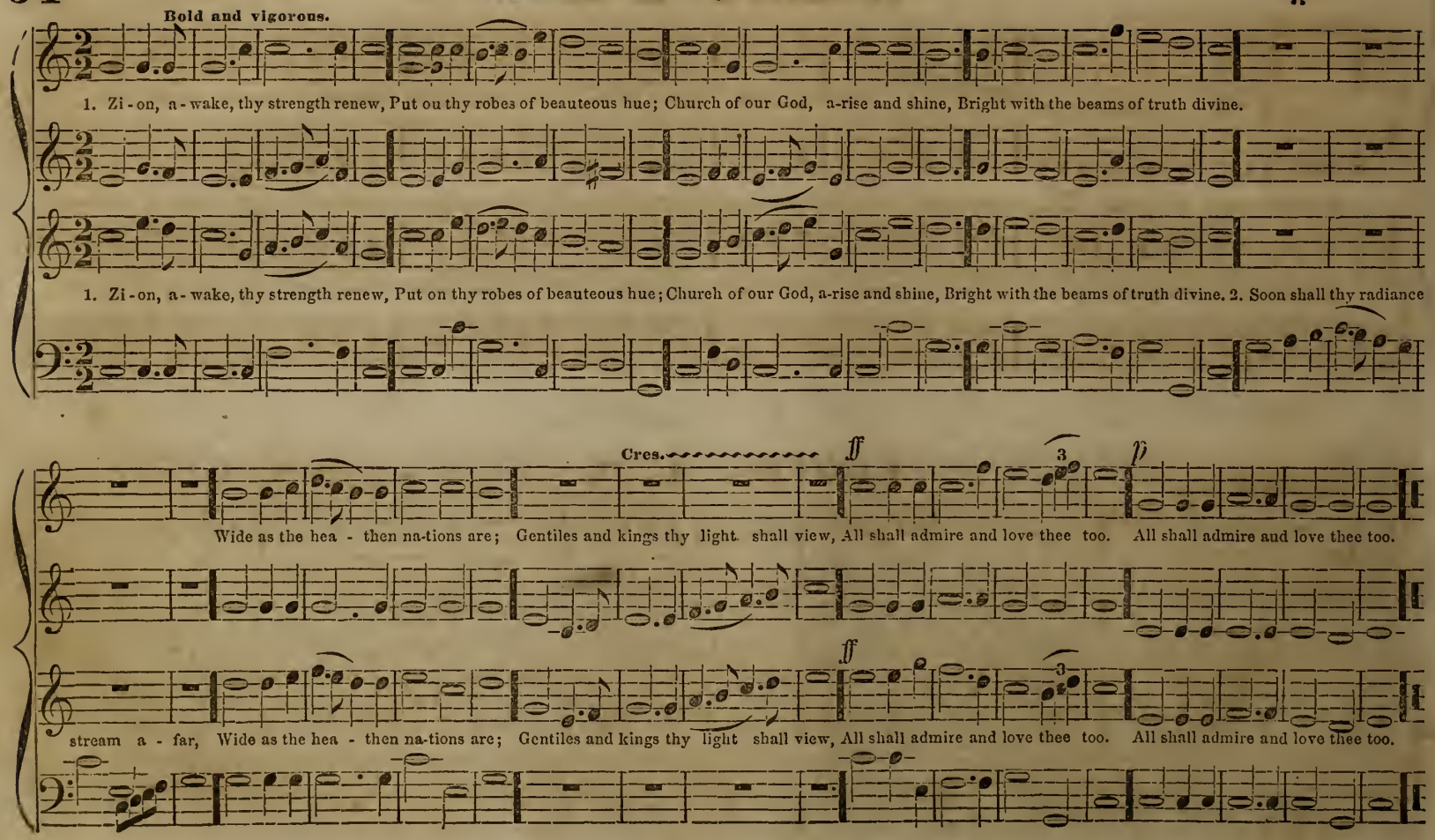
Allegretto Maestoso.

1. Loud hal-le - lu-jahs to the Lord, From distant worlds, where creatures dwell: Let heav'n begin the solemn word, And sound it dreadful down to hell, And sound it dreadful down to hell.

2. Wide as his vast do - min-ion lies, Make the Cre-a - tor's name be known; Loud as his thunder shout his praise, And sound it lof ty as his throne, And sound it lof-ty as his throne.

3. Je-ho-vah! 'tis a glorious word! Oh! may it dwell on eve-ry tongue; But saints who best have known the Lord, Are bound to raise the noblest song, Are bound to raise the noblest song.

MARSH. L. M. Double.



Andante con Espressione.

1. There's noth - ing bright a - - bove, be - low; From flow'rs that bloom, to stars that glow; But in its light my

2. There's noth - ing dark, be - low a - bove, But in its gloom I trace his love; And meek - ly wait that

Duet, or Trio.

soul can see Some fea - - ture of the De - i - - ty, Some fea - - ture of the De - - i - - ty.

mo - ment when His touch shall turn all bright a - - gain! His touch shall turn all bright a - gain.

Duet, or Trio.

May be sung as Quartett.

MELANCTHON. L. M. 6 lines.

PLEYEL.

Allegretto con Espressione.

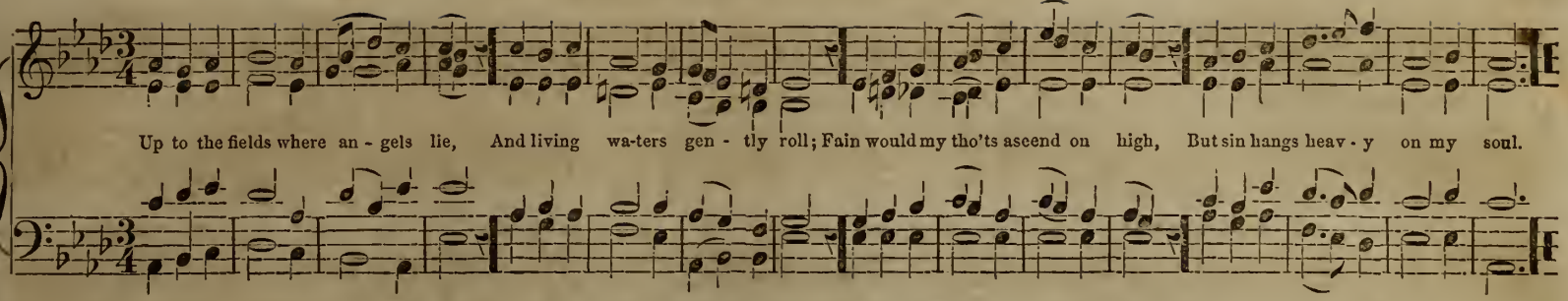
1. Fa-ther of mer-cies—God of love! Oh! hear a hum-ble sup-pliant's cry; Bend from thy lof-ty seat a-bove, Thy throne of

2. I urge no mer-its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gra-cious smile: No—when I bow be-fore thy throne— Dare to con-

glo-rious ma-jes-ty: Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my droop-ing heart re-joice, And bid my droop-ing heart re-joice.

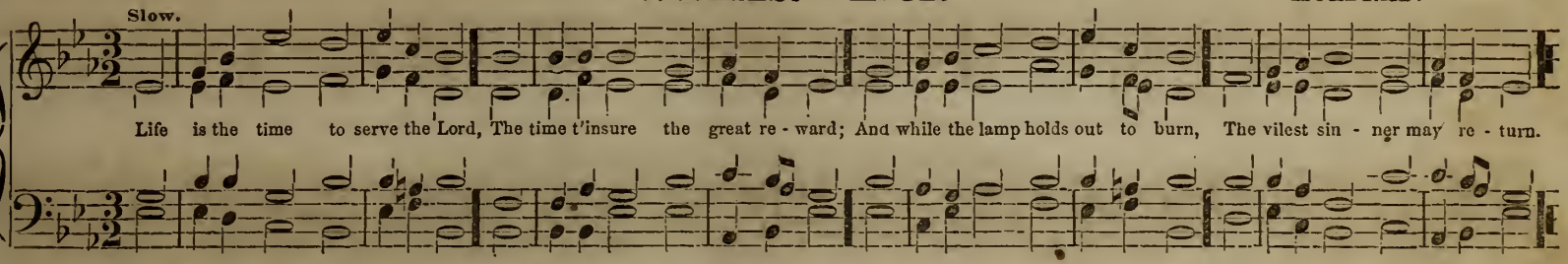
verse with God a-while— Thy name, blest Je-sus, is my plea—Dear-est and sweet-est name to me! Dear-est and sweet-est name to me!

BOWEN. L. M.



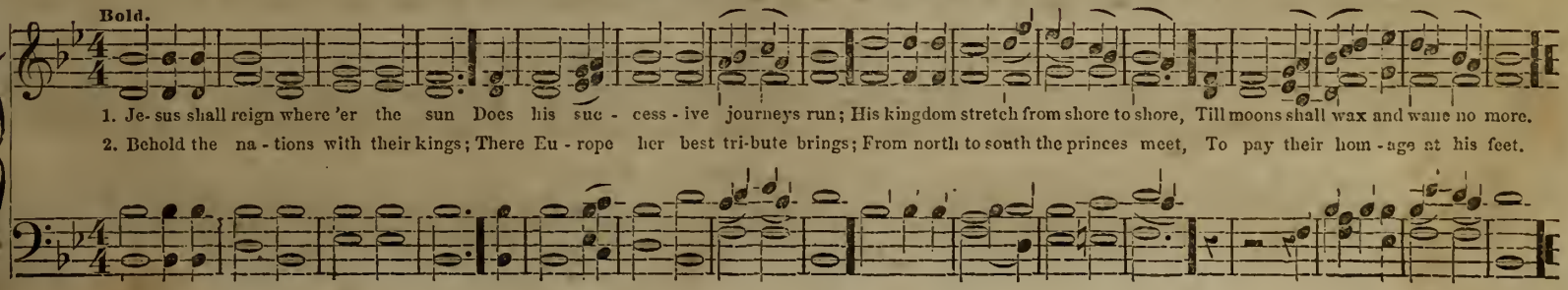
WELLS. L. M.

HOLDRAD.



ORLAND. L. M.

Dr. ARNOLD.



MILTON. L. M. or, L. M. 6 lines.

HAYDN.

There is a stream whose gen - tle flow, Surrounas the ci - ty of our God; A sa - cred riv - er, from whose fount

The liv - ing wa - ters flow a - broad A sa - cred riv - er, from whose fount The liv - ing wa - ters flow a - broad.

CONSTANCY. L. M.

Gently, but with much feeling.

1. Jesus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of thee? Scorn'd be the tho't by rich or poor, O may I scorn it more and more.
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! sooner far, Let evening blush to own a star; He sheds the beams of light divine, O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n depend! No! when I blush be this my shame, That I no more re - vere his name.
4. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And, O may this my glory be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me.

THANKSGIVING. L. M.

L. W. WHEELER.

With Boldness.

1. Great God of na-tions, now to thee Our hymn of grat - i - tude we raise, With humble heart, and bending knee, We of - fer thee our song of praise.
2. Thy name we bless, Almigh - ty God, For all the kindness thou hast shown, To this fair land the pilgrims trod, This land we fond-ly call our own.
3. We praise thee, that the gospel's light, Thro' all our land its radiance sheds, Dispels the shades of error's night, And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M. No. 1.

Andante Affetuoso.

1. He dies! the friend of sin-ners, dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep around! A solemn darkness veils the skies! A sudden trembling shakes the ground!

2. Ye saints, approach! the anguish view, Of him who groans beneath your load; He gives his precious life for you, For you he sheds his pre-cious blood.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M. No. 2. *

Allegretto Moderato.

3. Here's love and grief beyond degree! The Lord of glo-ry dies for men! But lo! what sudden joys we see! Jesus, the dead, revives a-gain! Je-sus, the dead, re-vives a-gain.

CRUCIFIXION. L. M. No. 3.

Allegretto Con Spirito.

4. The ris-ing God forsakes the tomb, Up to his Father's court he flies: Cherubic legions guard him home, And shout him welcome to the skies, And shout him welcome to the skies!

5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell, How high our great Deliverer reigns; Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the tyrant death in chains, And led the tyrant death in chains!

6. Say, "Live forev-er, glorious King, Born to redeem, and strong to save!" Then ask, "O death, where is thy sting, And where thy victory boasting grave, And where thy victory, &c.

LAUREL HILL. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante Con Expressione.

1. Un-veil thy bo-som, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa-cred rel-ics room, To slum-ber in the si-lent dust.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Invade thy bounds—no mor-tal woes Can reach the peaceful sleeper here, While an-gels watch the soft repose.

3. So Je-sus slept, God's dying Son, Passed thro' the grave, and blest the bed, Rest here, blest saint, till from his throne, The morning break, and pierce the shade.

PRINCETON. L. M.

L. W. WHEELER.

Smoothe and Flowing.

1. How sweet the hour of closing day, When all is peace-ful and se - rene; And when the sun with cloudless ray, Sheds mel-low lus-tre o'er the scen

2. Such is the Christian's parting hour, So peace - ful - ly he siuks to rest; When faith inbued from heav'n with pow'r, Sustains and cheers his languid breas

3. Who would not wish to die like those Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless? To siuk in - to that soft repose, Then wake to per - fect hap - pi - ness.

RIPLEY. L. M.

Arranged from H. SKEATS.
Late Organist of Canterbury Cathedral.

1. I spread my sins be-fore the Lord, And all my se - cret faults con-fess; Thy gos - pel speaks a pard - ning word, Thy Ho - ly Spir - it seals the grac

2. How safe be-neath thy wings I lie, When days grow dark, and storms appear! And when I walk, thy watch - ful eye Shall guide me safe from every snare.

CHAPMAN. L. M.

With boldness.

1. Je-sus, thou ev-er-lasting King! Accept the tri-bute which we bring, Among the well deserved re-nown, And wear our praiseas thy crown.

2. Let every act of worship be Like our ex-ercises, Lord to thee; Like that blest hour, when from a-bove We first re-ceived thy pledge of love.

3. The gladness of that hap-py place Our hearts would wish to long as way; Nor let our faith for-sake its hold, Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.

ETERNAL REST. L. M.

With gentleness.

1. Adieu in Je-sus! blest-ed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-broke-n by the last of foes!

2. Adieu in Je-sus! oh! how sweet! To be for such a slum-ber meet! With hol-y con-fi-dence to sing, That death has lost its venomed sting.

3. Adieu in Je-sus peace-ful rest! Where waking is supreme-ly blest. No fear, no wo, shall dim that hour, That manifests the Sa-viour's power.

TAPLEY. L. M.

Allegro.

1. Now to the Lord, who makes us know, The wonders of his dy-ing love, Be hum-ble honors paid be - low, And strains of no-bler praise a - bove.

2. 'Twas he, who cleansed our foulest sins, And wash'd us in his precious blood; 'Tis he, who makes us priests and kings, And brings us rebels near to God.

3. To Je - sus, our a - ton-ing Priest, To Je-sus, our e - ter-nal King, Be ev - er-last-ing power confessed; Let eve-ry tongue his glo - ry sing.

DANVERS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Con Spirito.

1. What are those soul-reviv-ing strains, Which echo thus from Salem's plains? What anthems loud, and louder still, So sweetly sound from Zion's hill, So sweetly sound from Zion's hill.

2. Nor these alone their voice shall raise, For we will join this song of praise; Still Israel's children forward press, To praise the Lord their righteousness, To praise the Lord, &c.

PARSONSFIELD. L. M.

With energy.

1. Th' Al-mighty, reigns, ex-alt-ed high O'er all the earth, o'er all the sky; Though clouds and dark-ness veil his feet, His dwelling is the mercy - seat.

2. Re-joice, ye righteous, and re - cord The sa-cred hon-ors of the Lord; None but the soul that feels his grace Can tri - umph in his ho - li - ness.

BRISTOL. L. M.

From Modern Harp, by permission.

Tenderly.

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest, How mild-ly beam the closing eyes, How gently heaves th' ex-piring breast!

2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gen - tly shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a-long the shore.

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

MINOR.

Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth-er there; But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav-el - ler.

CHAMBER-STREET CHANT.* L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Moderato.

f

Let Si-on praise the mighty God, And make his honors known abroad; For sweet the joy of songs to raise, And glo-rious is the work of praise.

f

* By permission.

TUCKERMAN. L. M.

From MARTINI.

Andante Cantabile.

1. Where can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to es - cape thy piercing eye? With thee it is not day and night, But dark - - ness shineth as the light.

2. Where'er we go, whate'er pursue, Our ways are o - pen to thy view, Our motives read, our thought, explored, Our hearts revealed to thee, O Lord.

3. Is there, throughout all worlds one spot, One lone - ly wild, where thou art not? The hosts of heaven enjoy thy care, And those of hell know thou art there.

HAYDN. L. M.

From BEETHOVEN.

Andante e Sostenuto.

See gen-tle patience smile on pain, See dy-ing hope re - vive a-gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

FISHER. L. M.

BANNISTER.

Andante.

1. At an - chor laid, re - mote from home, Toil - ing, I cry, sweet spir - it, come! Ce - les - tial breeze, no

2. Fain would I mount, fain would I glow, And loose my ca - - ble from be - low, But I. can on - - ly

lon - - ger stay, But swell my sails, and speed my way, But swell my sails, and speed my way.

spread my sail, Thou, thou must breath th'aus - pi - cious gale, Thou, thou must breath th'aus - pi - cious gale.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

Bold.

1. Lord, when thou didst ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy state.

2. Not Sinai's mountain could ap - pear, More glorious, when the Lord was there; While he pronounced his holy law, And struck the cho - sen tribes with awe.

ALL SAINTS. L. M.

W. KNAPP.

Moderato.

1. O ren-der thanks to God a-lone, The fountain of e - ter-nal love; Whose mercy firm through ages past, Has stood, and shall for-ev - er last.

2. Who can his migh-ty deeds express, Not on - ly vast, but number-less? What mor-tal el - o-quence can raise, His trib-ute of im-mor - tal praise.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on; Thus far his power pro-longs my days; And ev'-ry eve-ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo - rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per-haps, am near my home; But he for-gives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my bo- dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil - low for my head; While well - ap - point - ed an-gels keep; Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.

HOLLISTER. L. M.

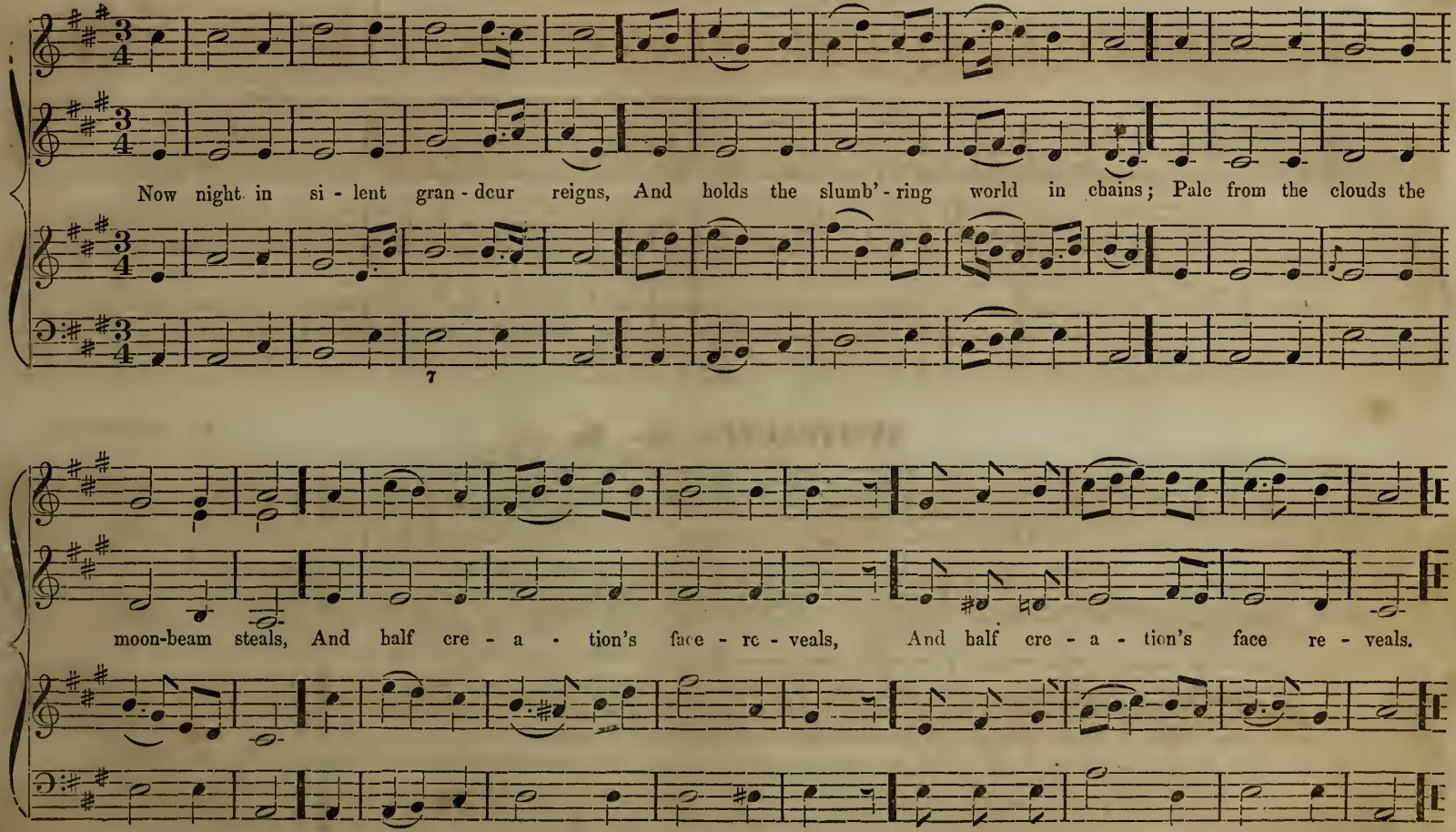
Moderato. Trio.

1. God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade; Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.

2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar, In sa - cred peace our souls a-bide, While every na - tion, every shore Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3. There is a stream, whose gen-tle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still gliding through, And watering our divine a-bode.

4. That sa - cred stream, thine holy word, Supports our faith, our fear controls: Sweet peace thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls


Now night in si - lent gran - deur reigns, And holds the slumb' - ring world in chains; Pale from the clouds the
moon-beam steals, And half cre - a - tion's face - re - veals, And half cre - a - tion's face re - veals.

STODDER. L. M.

MOZART.

This frame, O God, these noble pow'rs, To thy cre - a - ting hand I owe; Thy prov - i-dence preserves me safe, And crowns my eve-ry wish be - low.

IPSWICH. L. M.

L. H. SOUTHARD.

Andante con Espressione.

1. Re - turn, my soul, and seek thy rest Upon thy heav'nly Father's breast: Indulge me, Lord, in that re - pose The soul that loves thee, only knows.

2. Safe in thy care, I fear no more The tempest's how., the billows' roar: Those storms must shake th'Almighty's seat, Which violate the saints' retreat.

From "Haydn Coll." by permission.

PARK STREET. L. M.

Con Spirito.

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Sa-viour's born; See, how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glo-rious day! To usher in the glorious day!

CHESNUT-HILL. L. M.

BEETHOVEN

Moderato. Smooth and Gliding.

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.

2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri - fice them to his blood.

GREENFIELD. L. M. 6 lines.

1. O, draw me, Fa - ther, af - - ter thee, So shall I run, and nev - er tire; With gra - cious words still com - fort me;

2. From all e - ter - ni - ty, with love Un-chang-a - ble thou hast me viewed; Ere knew this beat - ing heart to move,

3. In suffer-ing be thy love my peace, In weakness be thy love my power; And when the storms of life shall cease,

Be thou my hope, my sole de - sire; Free me from eve-ry weight; nor fear Nor sin can come, if thou art here.

Thy ten - der mer - cies me pur - sued; Ev - er with me may they a - bide, And close me in on eve - ry side.

My God! in that im - port - ant hour, In death as life, be thou my Guide, And bear me through death's whelm - - ing tide.

LOUVAN. L. M.

V. C. TAYLOR.
From The Chime, by permission.

In a slow and graceful style.

1. There's nothing bright, a-bove, be-low, From flow'rs that bloom to stars that glow, But in its light my soul can see Some features of the De - i - ty.

m *m*

3. There's nothing dark, a-bove, be-low, But in its gloom I trace his love, And meek-ly wait that moment when His touch shall turn all bright again.

TALAHASSEE. L. M.

From The Chime, by permission.

Fast.

1. How sweetly flowed the gos-pel sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and gladness filled the place.

mf *ff*

2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spake, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un-veil - ing an im - mor-tal day.

MOLINA. No. 1. L. M. E.

Firm, but with solemnity.

p

1. Be-fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye nations, bow with sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre-ate—and he de - stroy.

2. His sovereign power without our aid, Made us of clay—and formed us men; And when, like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold again.

MOLINA. No. 2. L. M. E.

Moderato.

mf Cres.

3. We are his people—we his care;—Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame; What lasting hon-ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak-er, to thy name?

3. We are his people—we his care;—Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame; What lasting hon - ors shall we rear, Al-might-y Mak-er, to thy name?

MOLINA. L. M. No 3.

With boldness and power.

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heaven our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts, &c.

5. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love; Firm as a rock, thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move.

* The tie is to be used with the 4th verse.

HOLMES. L. M.

Smooth and flowing.

1. How sweet the light of Sabbath eve, How soft the sunbeams lingering there; Those sacred hours this low earth leave, And rise on wings of faith and prayer.

2. Sea - son of rest, the tranquil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love; And while the sacred mo-ments roll, Faith sees a smiling heaven a-bove.

3. Nor will our days of toil be long, Our pil - grim-age will soon be trod; And we shall join the cease-less song, The endless Sab-bath of our God.

GERMANY. L. M.

Gently.

Lord, at thy feet I pros-trate fall; Oppress'd with fears on thee I call: Re - veal thy pard'ning love to me, And set my cap - tive spir - it free.

EFFINGHAM. L. M.

ENGLISH.

Firm.

At anchor laid, re-mote from home, To thee I cry, "O Spir-it come!" Ce-les - tial breeze, no long-er stay, But swell my sails and speed my way.

PILESGROVE. L. M.

MITCHELL.

Firm.

Oh render thanks to God a-bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love, Whose mercy firm thro' a-ges past Has stood and shall for-ev - er last.

CHESTER. L. M.

Andante.

1. Saviour of all, to thee we bow, And own thee faith-ful to thy word; We hear thy voice, and o - pen now Our hearts to en-ter-tain our Lord.

2. Come in, come in, thou heavenly guest, De - light in what thy soul hast given; On thy own gifts and gra - ces feast, And make the contrite heart thy heaven.

VERNON. L. M.

A. MINE.

Moderato.

1. Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims, His va-rious and his sav-ing names; Oh may they not be heard a - lone, But by our sure experience known.

2. Through every age his gracious ear, Is o - pen to his servant's prayer; Nor can one hum-ble soul com-plain, That he has sought his God in vain

BERNARDSTON. L. M. Double.

STOECLIN.

1. How sweetly flowed the Gospel's sound From lips of gen-tle-ness and grace, When list'ning thousands gather'd round, And joy and reverence filled the place.

2. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home, Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!" Yes, Sacred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest!

From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un - veil-ing an im-mor - tal day.

De - cay then ten-e-ments of dust, Pil-lars of earthly pride, decay! A no - bler man - sion waits the just, And Je - sus has prepared the way.

NEWTON. L. M.

With great boldness and spirit.

1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy; Where Jesus thy great captain's gone, Where Jesus thy great captain's gone.

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes; Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the triumph when he rose, And sung the triumph when he rose.

SECURITY. L. M.

Moderato.

1. Whither, oh, whith-er should I fly, But to my lov - ing Father's breast! Secure with-in thine arms to lie, And safe beneath thy wings to rest!

2. In all my ways thy hand I own, Thy rul - ing prov - idence I see, As-sist me still my course to run, And still direct my path to thee.

REDEMPTION. L. M.

CHERUBINI.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

3. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres - ent far too small; Love so a-maz - ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

HIMMEL. L. M.

Arranged from HIMMEL.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal cares shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound!

WHATELY. L. M.

Moderato.

1. How pleasant, how di-vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell-ings are! With long desire my spirit faints To meet th' as-semblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a - bode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

LEYDEN. L. M.

Con Spirito.

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Th' e-ter-nal hills be-yond the skies; Thence all her help my soul de - rives, There my al - migh - ty refuge lies.

2. He lives, the ev - er-last - ing God; That built the world, that spread the flood; The heavens with all their hosts he made, And the dark regions of the dead.

AVON. L. M. Double.

1. To him, who for six days a week, Can rare-ly call an hour his own, How sweet to watch the Sabbath break, And bless the light that heaven has thrown.

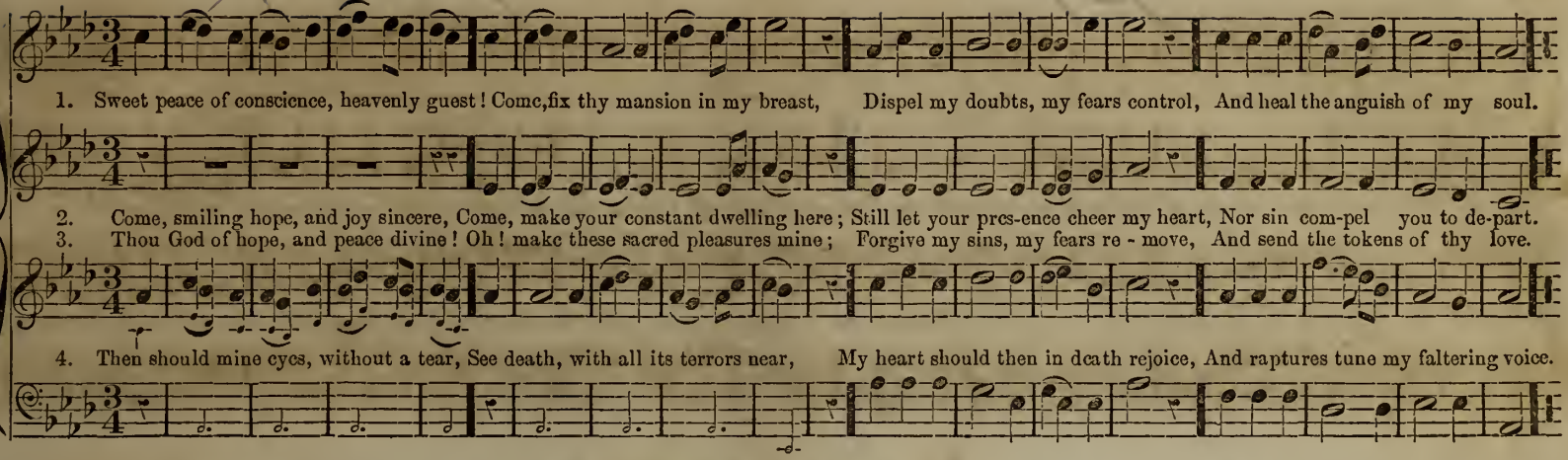
2. From morn to eve, from morn to eve, Still waking but for work a-lone; Oh! Heaven! it is a blest reprieve, To have one day to call our own.

Oh, welcome more than tongue can name, The dearest morn that greets our soil, Is that the Sabbath bells proclaim, Which shuts the bu - sy world of toil.

One day to breathe a wider span, Unfettered by the bonds of trade, To leave the plodding world of man, And view the world which God has made.

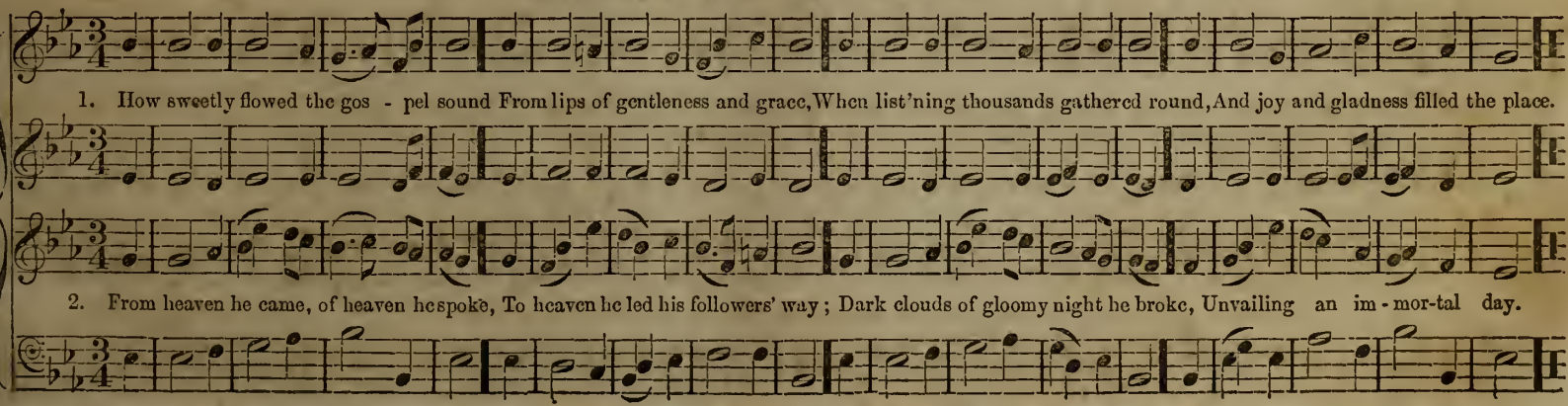
DAVIS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.



GOODWIN. L. M.

W. O. PERKINS.



INGERSOLL. L. M.

With Firmness.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no-bler rest a-bove; To that our longing souls aspire, With cheerful hope and strong desire, With cheerful hope, &c.

2. In thy blest kingdom we shall be From every mortal trouble free; No sighs shall mingle with the songs, Resounding from immortal tongues, Resounding from, &c.

3. No rude alarms of raging foes, No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal noon, But sacred, high, eternal noon.

LINLEY. L. M.

LINLEY.

With Spirit.

1. How pleasant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long de-sire my spir - it faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2. My flesh would rest in thine a-bode; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why should I be So far from all my joys and thee.

ADAMS. L. M. Double.

1. How pleas-ant, how di - vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwell - ings are, With long desire my spirit faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

2. Blest are the saints, who sit on high, A - round thy throne a - bove the sky! Thy brightest glories shine a -bove, And all their work is praise and love.

My flesh would rest in thine abode, My pant - ing heart cries out for God; My God! my King! why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

Blest are the souls, who find a place, Within the tem - ple of thy grace; There they behold thy gentler rays, And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

WADE. L. M. 6 Lines.

MENDELSSOHN.

Moderato.

1. Come, all ye serv - ants of the Lord, And praise him for his sa-cred word —That word like manna sent from heaven, To

2. It tells who first in - spired our breast, And who re - deemed our souls from death, It tells of grace so free - ly given, And

all who seek it free - ly given, Its prom - is - es our fears re-move, And fill our hearts with joy and love.

shows the path to God and heaven, Oh, bless we then, our gra - cious Lord For all the treasures of his word.

HILL. L. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Andante.

1. Nature, with all her pow'rs shall sing Her great Cre - a-tor and her King: Nor air, nor earth, nor skies, nor seas, De-ny the trib-ute of their praise.

2. Ye seraphs, who sit near his throne, Be - gin to make his glories known, Tune high your harps, and spread the sound Throughout creation's ut- most bound.

3. Oh! may our ar-dent zeal em-ploy Our loftiest thoughts, and loudest songs; Let there be sung, with warmest joy, Hosan-nas from ten thousand tongues.

FRENCH. L. M.

Andante.

1. Lord, I will bless thee all my days; Thy praise shall dwell upon my tongue; My soul shall glo-ry in thy grace, While saints rejoice to hear the song.

2. Come, magni-fy the Lord with me; Let eve-ry heart ex - alt his name; I sought th' eternal God, and he Has not exposed my hope to shame.

3. I told him all my si - lent grief, My secret groan-ing reach'd his ears; He gave my in-ward pains re-lief, And calm'd the tumult of my fears.

RETIREMENT. L. M.

Legato e Piano.

1. Blest hour when mortal man re - tires To hold communion with his God, To send to heaven his warm desires, And list-en to the sa - cred word.

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares re - sign Their empire o'er his anxious breast, While all around, the calm divine, Proclaims the holy day of rest.

3. Blest hour, when God himself draws near, Well pleased his people's voice to hear, To hush the pen-i - ten-tial sigh, And wipe a-way the mourner's tear.

CHAMPNEY. L. M.

From White's Melodist, by permission.

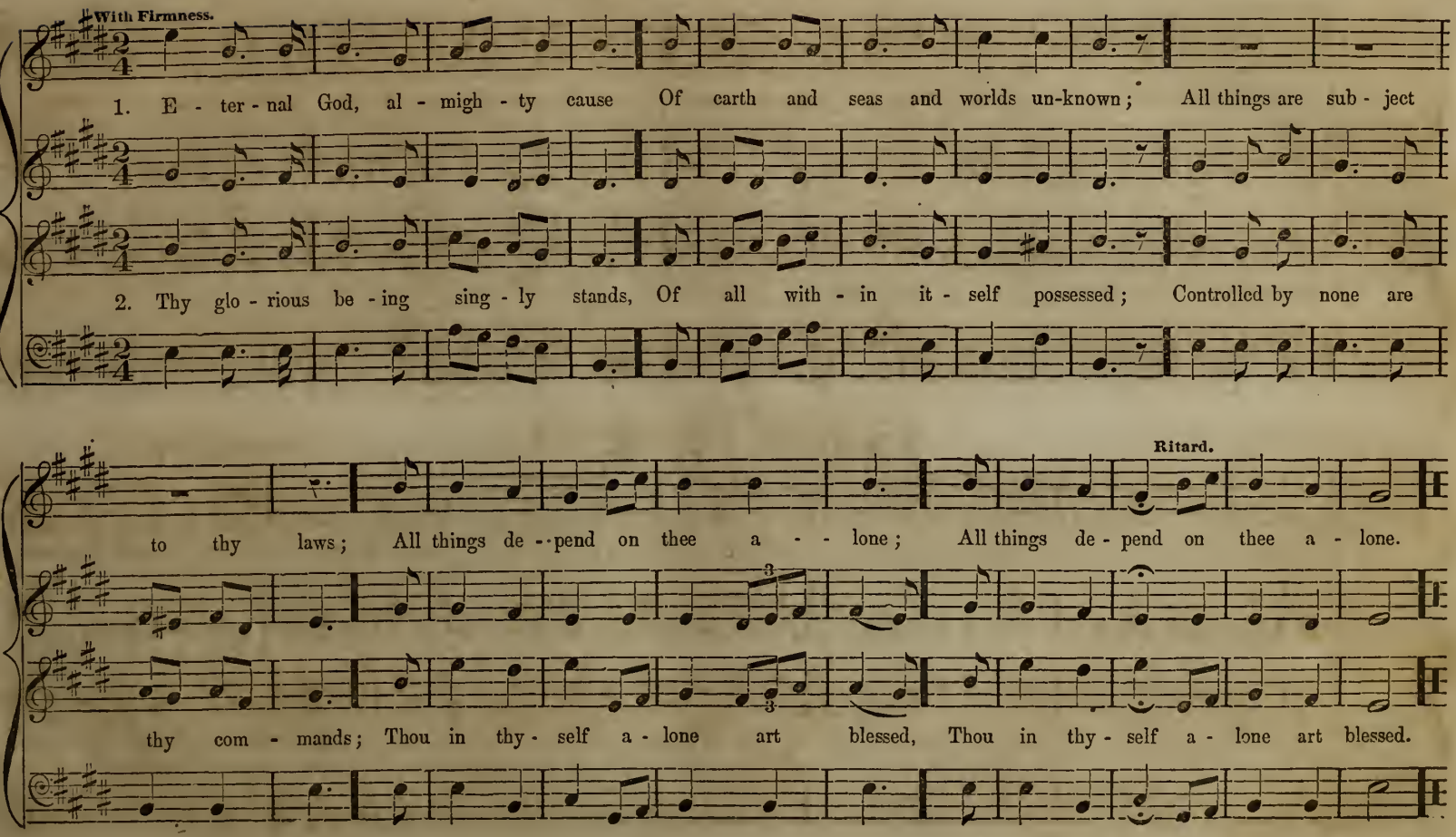
Moderato.

1. How sweetly flow'd the gospel's sound From lips of gentleness and grace, When list'ning thousands gathered round, And joy and glad-ness filled the place!

2. From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke, To heaven he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un-vail - ing an im - mor - tal day.

3. "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:" Yes, sa - cred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

4. De - cay, then, tenements of dust; Pil - lars of earthly pride, de-cay: A no - bler mansion waits the just, And Je - sus has prepared the way.


With Firmness.
1. E - ter - nal God, al - migh - ty cause Of earth and seas and worlds un-known; All things are sub - ject
2. Thy glo - rious be - ing sing - ly stands, Of all with - in it - self possessed; Controlled by none are
Ritard.
to thy laws; All things de - pend on thee a - lone; All things de - pend on thee a - lone.
thy com - mands; Thou in thy - self a - lone art blessed, Thou in thy - self a - lone art blessed.

SHELBURN. L. M.

*

Bold and Strong.

1. With all my powers of heart and tongue, I'll praise my Mak - er with my song; An - gels shall hear the notes I raise, Ap-prove the song, and join the praise.

2. I'll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I'll sing the wonders of thy word, Not all the works and names be-low, So much thy power and glory show.

PRAISE. L. M.

An Old Melody.

1. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise! He justly claims a song from me, His loving kindness, O how free, His loving kindness, O how free.

2. He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost es-tate; His loving kindness, O how great! His loving kindness, O how great.

REPOSE. L. M.

Legato e Piano.

1. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep, My weary eye-lids gen - tly steep, Be my last tho't how sweet to rest, For - ev - er on my Saviour's breast.

2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep, My weary eye-lids gen - tly steep, Be my last tho't how sweet to rest, For - ev - er on my Saviour's breast.

INVITATION. L. M.

Arranged from the GERMAN.

Moderato.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin distressed, Come, and accept the promised rest; The Saviour's gracious call o-bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way.

2. Oppressed with sin, a painful load, O, come and spread your woes abroad; Divine compass-ion, migh-ty love, Will all the pain-ful load re - move.

DOANE. L. M.

From MODERN HARP, by permission.

Tenderly.

1. O, sweetly breathe the lyres above, When angels touch the quivering string, And wake, to chant a Father's love, Such strains as an - gel lips can sing.

2. And sweet, on earth, the choral swell, From mortal tongues, of gladsome lays; When pardoned souls their rapture tell, And, grateful hymn the Saviour's praise.

JERUSALEM. L. M.

Arranged from HAYDN.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. O, stay thy tears; for they are blest, Whose days are past, whose toil is done; Here midnight care disturbs thy rest; Here sor-row dims the noonday sun.
2. How blest are they whose transient years, Pass like an evening meteor's flight! Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears; Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.
3. O, cheerless were our lengthened way; But Heaven's own light dispels the gloom, Streams downward from eter-nal day, And cast a glo - ry round the tomb.
4. O, stay thy tears; the blest a-bove Have hail'd a spir - it's heavenly birth, And sung a song of joy and love; Then why should anguish reign on earth?

RESIGNATION. L. M. Double.

L. O. EMERSON.

With gentleness and delicacy.

1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest; How mildly beams the closing eye! How gently heaves th' ex-piring breast!

Dim. ad lib.

So fades the summer cloud away, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gently shuts the eye of day, So dies a wave a-long the shore, So dies a wave along the shore.

TRANQUILITY. L. M.

Dolce.

1. How blest is he whose tranquil mind, When life declines, re-calls a - gain The years that time has cast be - hind, And reaps delight from toil and pain.

2. So when the transient storm is past, The sudden gloom and driving show'r, The sweet-est sunshine, is the last; The loveliest is the evening hour.

OLIVET. L. M.

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone; 'Tis midnight; in the gar - den, now, The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re - moved, The Saviour wrestles lone, with fears; E'en that dis - ci-ple whom he loved, Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt, The man of sorrows weeps in blood; Yet he that hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for - saken by his God.

4. 'Tis midnight; and from oth-er plains Is borne the song that angels know; Unheard by mortals are the strains, That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

HARDING. L. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

Very bold and spirited.

1. Triumphant Zi - on, lift thy head, From dust and darkness, and the dead; Tho' humbled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy excel-lence be known; Decked in the robes of righteousness, Thy glo-ry shall the world con-fess.

3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's in-sult-ing host, Their victory and thy sor - row boast.

LANDON. L. M.

HANDEL.

Moderato.

1. Great God, to thee my eve-ning song With humble grat - i - tude I raise, Oh! let thy mercy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

2. My days, un-cloud-ed as they pass, And eve - ry gent - ly roll - ing hour, Are mon-u-ments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

NEWFIELD. L. M.

1. Show pi - ty, Lord ; O Lord for-give ; Let a re - pent - ing sin- ner live ; Are not thy mer-cies large and free ? May not a sin - ner trust in thee ?

2. My crimes are great, but can't surpass The power and glo - ry of thy grace : Great God, thy nature hath no bound ; So let thy pardoning love be found.

3. O wash my soul from every sin, And make my guil - ty conciencc clean : Here, on my heart, the burden lies, And past offen - ces pain my eyes.

TRIUMPH. L. M. *

With energy, but not too fast.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Through all the millions of the skies, That song of triumph, which records That all the earth is now the Lords.

2. Let thronces, and powers, and kingdoms be O-be - dient migh-ty God to thee ! And o - ver land and stream and main, Now wave the sceptre of thy reign !

3. Oh let that glo-rious anthem swell ! Let host to host the triumph tell, That not one reb - el heart remains, But o - ver all the Sa - viour reigns.

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see: Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flections caught from thee,

2. When day, with farewell beam delays Among the opening clouds of ev'n, And we can al-most think we gaze Through golden vistas in - to heaven,

3. When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh, And every flower the summer wreathes, Is born beneath thy kindling eye,

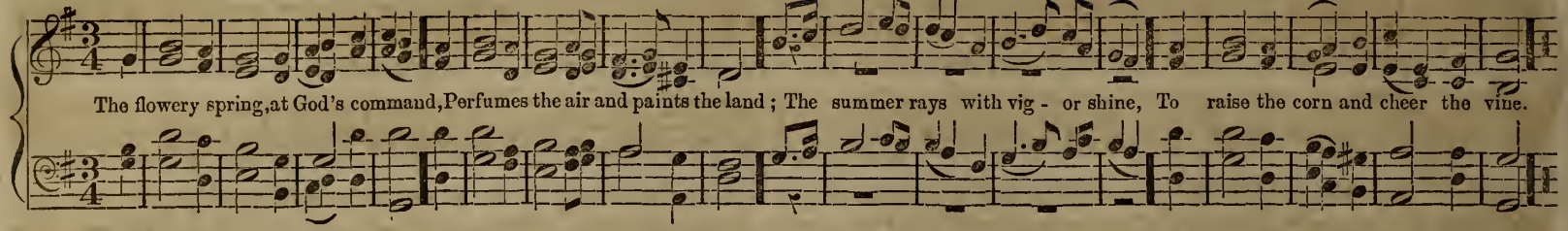
Where - e'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

Those hues that mark the sun's de - cline, So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are thine, So soft, so ra - diant, Lord, are thine.

Where - e'er we turn, thy glo - ries shine, And all things fair and bright are thine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

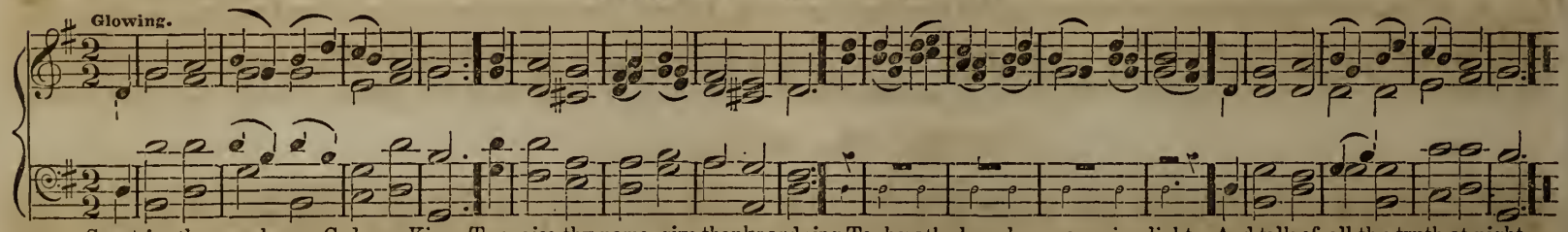
SEASONS. L. M.

PLEYEL.



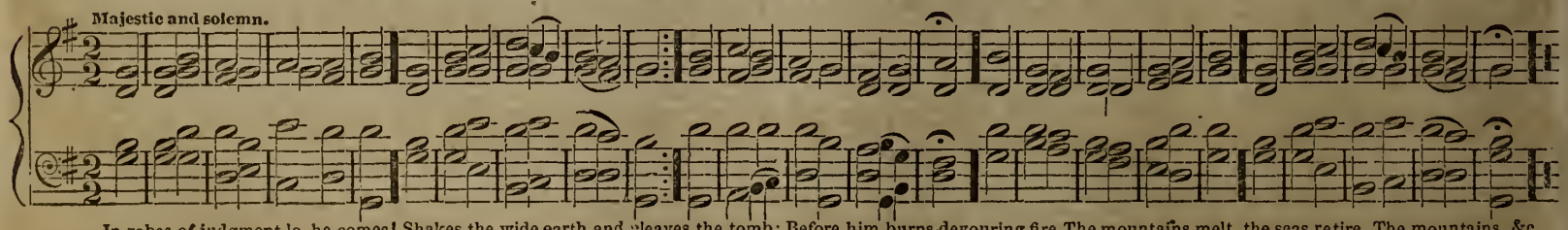
PORTUGAL. L. M.

T. THORLEY.



MONMOUTH. L. M. or P. M.

LUTHER.



RICHARDSON. L. M.

Firm.

1. O, ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The fountain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mer-cy firm, thro' a - ges past, Has stood, and shall for - ev-er last.

2. Who can his migh-ty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but number - less? What mor - tal cl - o - quence can raise His trib - ute of im - mor-tal praise?

HOPE. L. M.

1. Come, smiling hope and joy sincere, Come make your constant dwelling here; Still let your pres - ence cheer my heart, Nor sin com-pel you to de - part.

2. O God of hope and peace di-vine, Make thou these sa-cred pleas-ures mine; For - give my sins, my fears re - move, And fill my heart with joy and love.

CEDAR-STREET. C. M. (Double.) No. I.

Allegro.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will ; He speaks, and in his heaven-ly height, The roll - ing sun stands still

2. Re - bel, ye waves—and o'er the land, With threat'ning as-pect roar ! The Lord up-lifts his aw - ful hand, And chains you to the shore.

CEDAR-STREET. C. M. No. 2.

Allegretto Con Expressione.

3. Howl, winds of night! your force combine ! With-out his high be - hest, Ye shall not, in the moun-tain pine Dis-turb the spar-row's nest.

CEDAR-STREET. C. M. No. 3.

Con Expressione.

4. His voice sublime, is heard a - far, In dis - tant peals it dies; He yokes the whirlwinds to his car, And sweeps the howl-ing skies.

5. Ye na-tions, bend—in reverence bend ; Ye monarchs, wait his nod ; And bid the cho - ral song as - cend To cel - e - brate our God.

DUNHAM. C. M.

L. FRENCH.

1. Oh, for a closer walk with God; A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine upon the road, A light to shine upon the road, That leads me to the Lamb!
2. Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-refreshing view, Where is the soul-refreshing view, Of Jesus, and his word.
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void, But they have left an aching void, The world can never fill.
4. Return, O holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest; I hate the sins that made thee mourn, I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

CLOSING DAY. C. M.

L. FRENCH.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way, From eve - ry cumbering care; And spend the hours of set - ting day, In humble, grate - ful prayer.
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sor-rows cast, On him whom I a - dore.

PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa-lutes thy wak-ing eyes: Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To Him who rules the skies.

2. 'Tis he sup-ports my mor - tal frame, My tongue shall speak his praise; My sins would rouse his wrath to flame, And yet his wrath de - lays.

3. Night un - to night his Name re - peats, The day re-news the sound; Wide as the heaven, on which he sits To turn the sea - sons round.

BURFORD. C. M.

PURCELL.

1. To God I cried with mournful voice, I sought his gracious ear, In the sad day when troub - le rose, And filled my heart with fear.

2. Will he for - ev - er cast me off? His prom - ise ev - er fail? Has he for - got his ten - der love? Shall anger still pre - vail?

MANSFIELD. C. M.

T. M. DEWEY

Andantino.

Be-hold, on Zi-on's heavenly shore, A vast and shining band; Which can't be told or numbered o'er, In glo-rious or-der stand.

WAKEFIELD. C. M.

*

Andante Sostenuto.

Fa-ther di-vine, thy piercing eye, Looks thro' the shades of night; In deep re-tire-ment thou art nigh, With heart-dis-cern-ing sight.

WORCESTER. C. M.

Borrowed Theme.

Allegretto Sostenuto.

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place, With Christ with - in the doors, While ev - er - last - ing love displays The choic - est of her stores.

2. While all our hearts and all our songs Join to ad - mire the feast, Each of us cries with thank-ful tongue, Lord, why was I a guest?

WATSON. C. M.

DR. WAINWRIGHT.

Andante Maestoso.

1. Grace, like an un - cor - rupt - ed seed, A - bides and reigns with-in; Im - mor - tal prin - ci - ples for - bid The sons of God to sin.

2. Not by the ter - rors of a slave, Do they per-form his will; But with the no-blest powers they have, His sweet com-mands ful - fil.

HAMILTON. C. M.

Allegretto Con Expressione.

2d ending.

1. Faith is the brightest ev - i-dence, Of things beyond our sight; It pier - ces thro' the vail of sense, And dwells in heavenly light, And dwells, &c.

2. It sets time past in present view, Brings distant prospects home, Of things a thousand years a-go, Or thou-sand years to come, Or thousand, &c.

BISHOP. C. M.

DR. HAWEIS.

Allegro.

Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Sa-viour promised long: Let eve - ry heart pre - pare a throne, And eve - ry voice a song.

Solo. Soprano or Tenor.

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly, A - bove these gloo - my shades, To those bright worlds beyond the sky, Which sorrow ne' - er in-vades!

TENOR.

ALTO.

2. Lord! send a beam of light divine To guide our up - ward aim; With one re - viv - ing touch of thine Our lan - guid hearts in - flame.

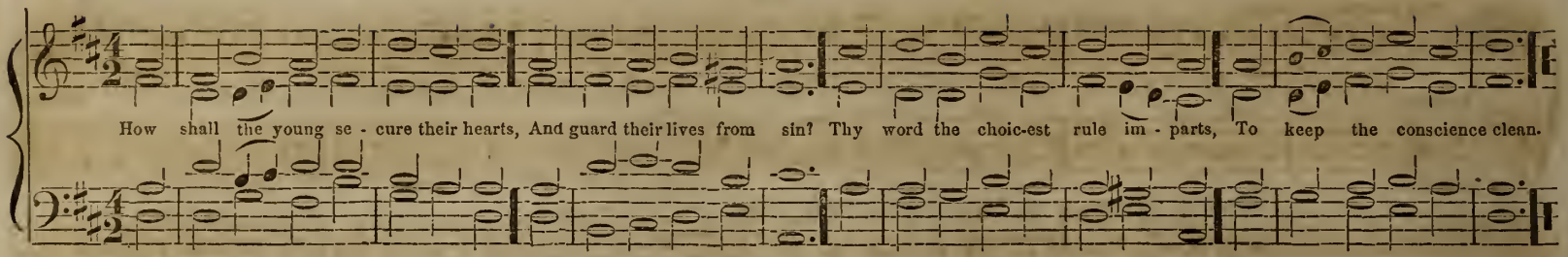
TREBLE.

There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er bloom-ing prospect rise, Ex - posed to no ..... de - cay.

Then shall on faiths sub - blim - est wing, Our ar - dent wish-es rise, To those bright, scenes, where pleasures spring, Im-mor - tal in the skies.

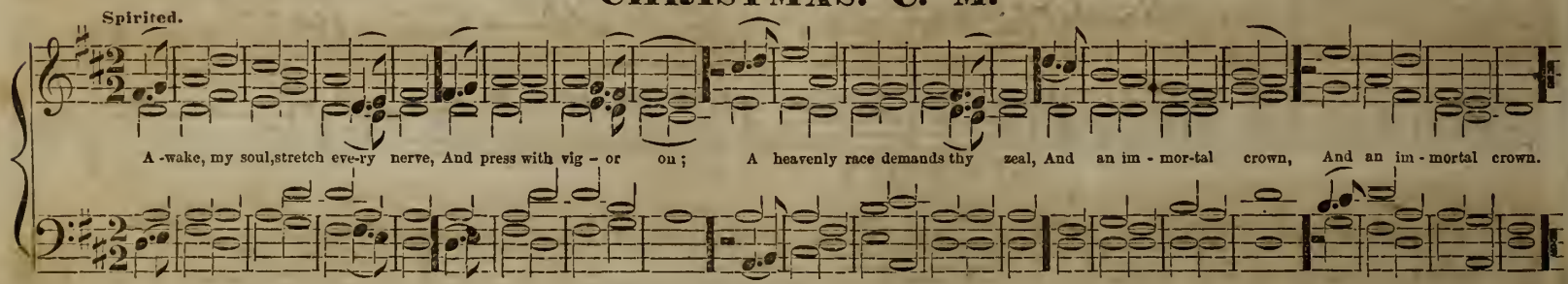
ST. ANNS. C. M.

Dr. CROFT.



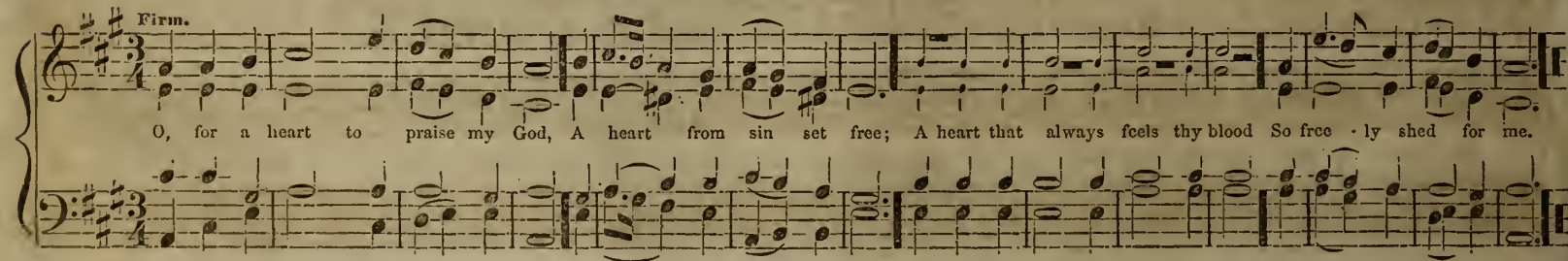
CHRISTMAS. C. M.

HANDEL.



ARUNDEL. C. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



HAVEN. C. M.

From Modern Harp, by permission.

Allegretto.

1. O, how I love thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light; And thence my med - i - ta-tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.

2. I wake be-fore the dawn of day, To med - i - tate thy word; My soul with longing melts a - way, To hear thy gos - pel, Lord.

3. Thy heavenly words my heart engage, And well em-ploy my tongue, And, through my wea-ry pil-grim-age, Yield me a heavenly song.

BOWDOIN STREET.

Arranged from VOGLER, by SUMNER HILL.

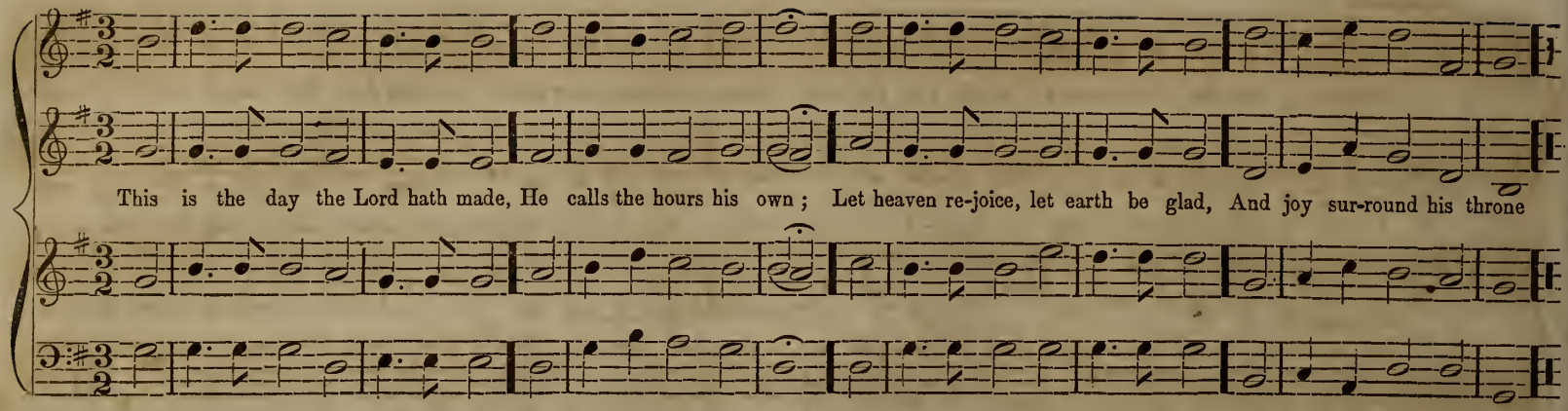
Allegretto.

1. Sing to the Lord ye dis - tant lands, Ye tribes, of eve - ry tongue; His new dis - cov - ered grace de-mands A new and no - ble song.

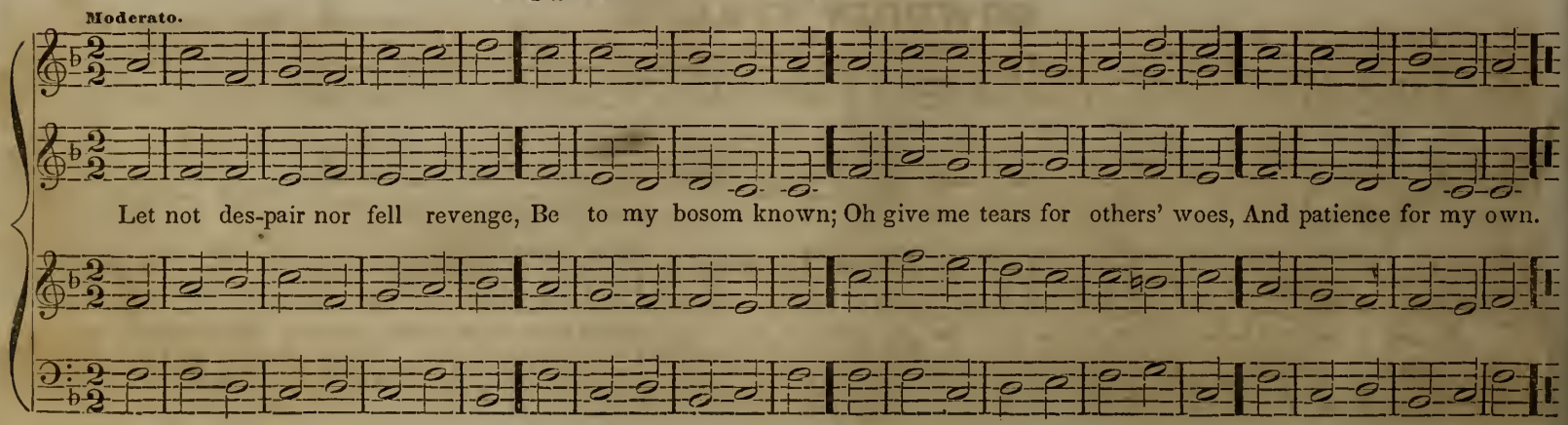
2. Say to the na - tions, Je - sus reigns, God's own Al - might - y Son; His power the sink - ing world sus - tains, And grace sur-rounds his throne.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.



DUNDEE. C. M.



HEADLEY. C. M.

Choral Style. Strong.

1. Thou art my por-tion, O my God; Soon as I know thy way, My heart makes haste t'o-bey thy word, And suf-fers no de-lay.

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth, And glo-ry in my choice; Not all the rich-es of the earth Could make me so re-joice.

DAWN. C. M.

1. On thee, each morn-ing, O my God, My wak-ing thoughts attend, In whom are found-ed all my hopes, In whom my wish-es end.

2. My soul, in pleas-ing won-der lost, Thy boundless love surveys, And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares The sac-ri-fice of praise.

BROUGHTON. C. M.

Arranged by L. O. EMERSON

Con Spirito.

God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His won - ders to per - form, His won - ders to per - form;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm, And rides..... up - on the storm.

Spirituoso.

1. The Lord our God is Lord of all; His sta - tion who can find? I hear him in the

SOLO.

SOLO.

I hear him in the wa - - - - - ter - - - fall, ...

wa - - - ter - - fall; I hear him in the wind.

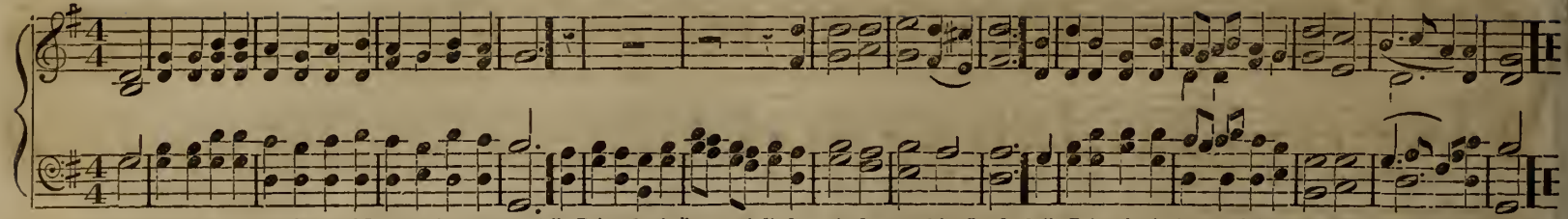
2 If in the gloom of night I shroud,
His face I cannot fly;
I see him in the evening cloud,
And in the morning sky.

3 He lives, he reigns in every land,
From winter's polar snows,
To where, across the burning sand,
The blasting meteor glows.

4. He bids his gales the fields deform;
Then, when his thunders cease,
He paints his rainbow on the storm,
And lulls the winds to peace.

CORONATION. C. M.

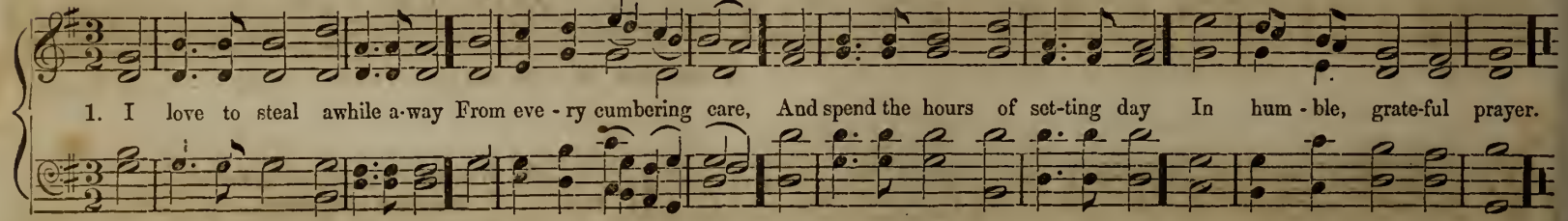
OLIVER HOLDEN.



All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

(Congregational.) D. DUTTON, Jr.

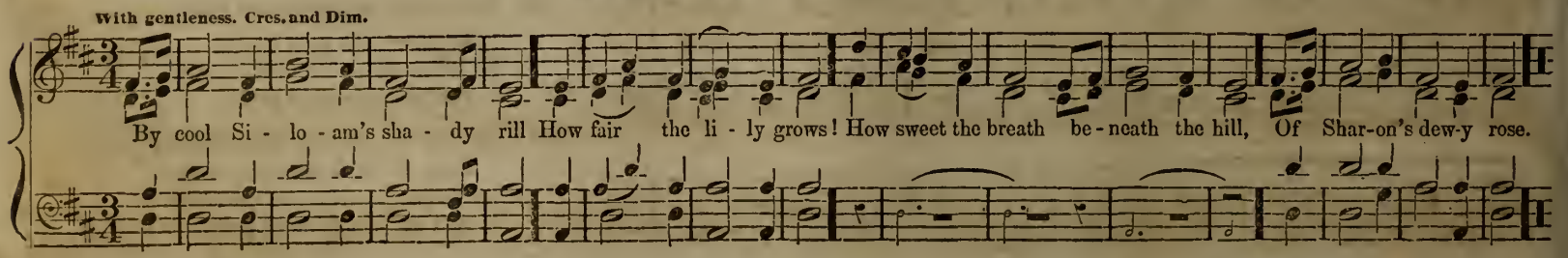


1. I love to steal awhile a-way From eve - ry cumbering care, And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum - ble, grate-ful prayer.

SILOAM. C. M.

May be sung as a Quartett.

With gentleness. Cres. and Dim.



By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath be - neath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew-y rose.

By permission.

DEDHAM. C. M.

1. Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Sa-viour's pard'ning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

2. Soon as the morn the light re-vealed, His prais - es tuned my tongue; And when the eve-ning shades pre - vailed, His love was all my song.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

TANSUR, 1735.

Moderato.

1. O thou, to whom all creatures bow, With - in this earthly frame; Thro' all the world, how great art thou, How glo - rious is thy name.

2. When heaven, thy glo - rious home on high, Em - ploys my wondering sight, The moon that night-ly rules the sky, With stars of feeb-ler light.

SMITHFIELD. C. M.

ANONYMOUS.

Spirituoso.

Let ev - er - last-ing thanks be thine, For such a bright dis-play ; As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day, With beams of heavenly day.

My soul re - joic - es to pur-sue The steps of him I love ; Till glo-ry breaks up-on my view, In brighter worlds a-bove, In brighter worlds a-bove.

WHITTEN. C. M.

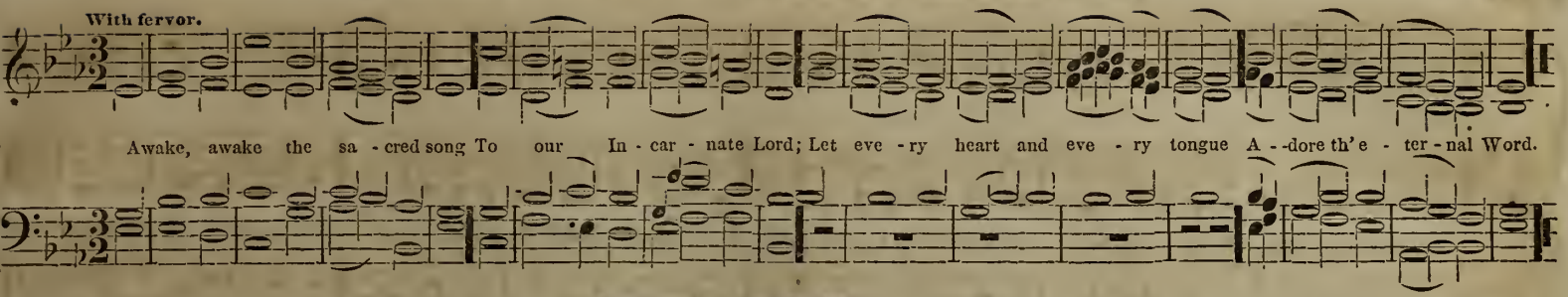
L. O. EMERSON.

Audante.

Soon shall the glo-rious morn-ing come, When all thy saints shall rise, And clothed in their im - mor - tal bloom, At - tend thee thro' the skies.

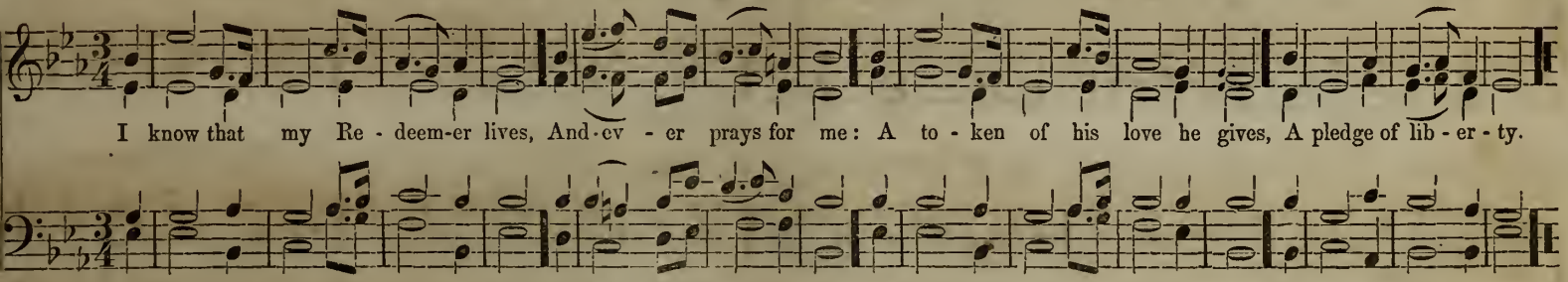
LIVERPOOL. C. M.

Dr. WAINWRIGHT.



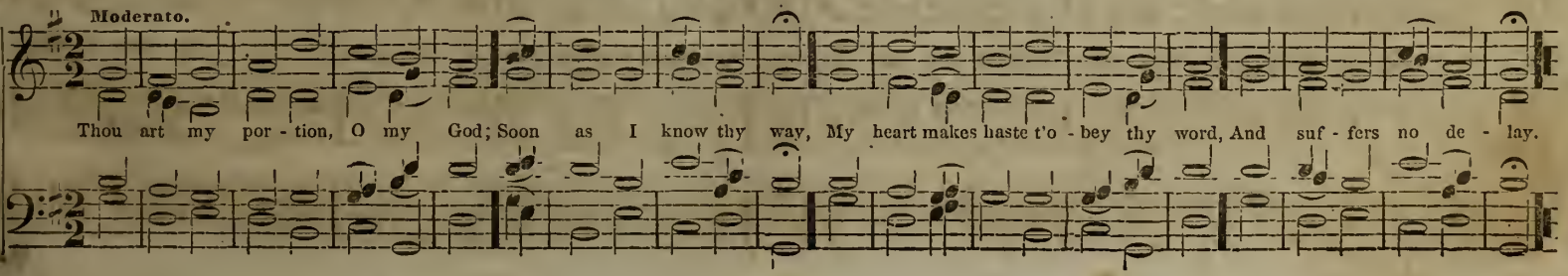
BRADFORD. C. M.

HANDEL.



FERRY. C. M.

S. WEBBE.



LAMBETH CHAPEL. C. M. (Double.)

MOZART.

Andante Religioso.

1 My God, the steps of pi - ous men, Are or-der'd by thy will; Tho' they should fall, they rise a - gain— Thy hand sup-ports them still.

2. The Lord do - lights to see their ways, Their vir - tue he approves; He'll ne'er de-prive them of his grace, Nor leave the man he loves.

MOORE. C. M.

Andantino.

This is the first and great com-mand To love thy God a - lone; And this the sec - ond as thy - self, Thy neigh-bor thou shalt love.

WEBER. C. M.

Subject from WEBBE.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Be - hold what pi - ty touch'd the heart Of God's e - ter - nal Son; De-scend-ing from the heavenly court, He left his Fa-ther's throne.

2. His liv - ing pow'r, and dy - ing love, Re-deem'd un - hap - py man, And raised the ru - ins of our race To life and God a - gain.

3. To Thee, O Lord, our no-blest powers We joy - ful - ly re-sign; Blest Je - sus, take us for thy own, For we are doub - ly thine.

BRATTLE-STREET. C. M. 8 lines.

PLEYEL

Andantino.

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish-es stilled; And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With het-ter hopes be filled.

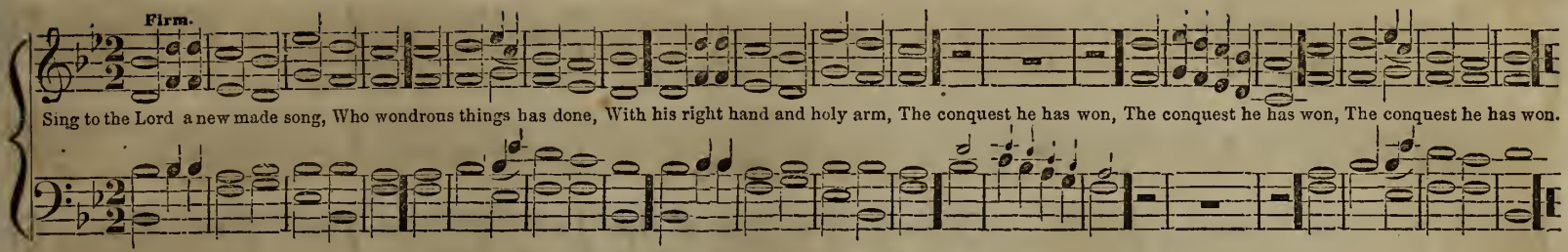
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see! Each bless-ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con-ferred by thee.

2. Thy love the pow'r of thought bestow'd; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flow'd—That mer - cy I a - dore.

4. In eve - ry joy that crowns my days, In eve - ry pain I hear, My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

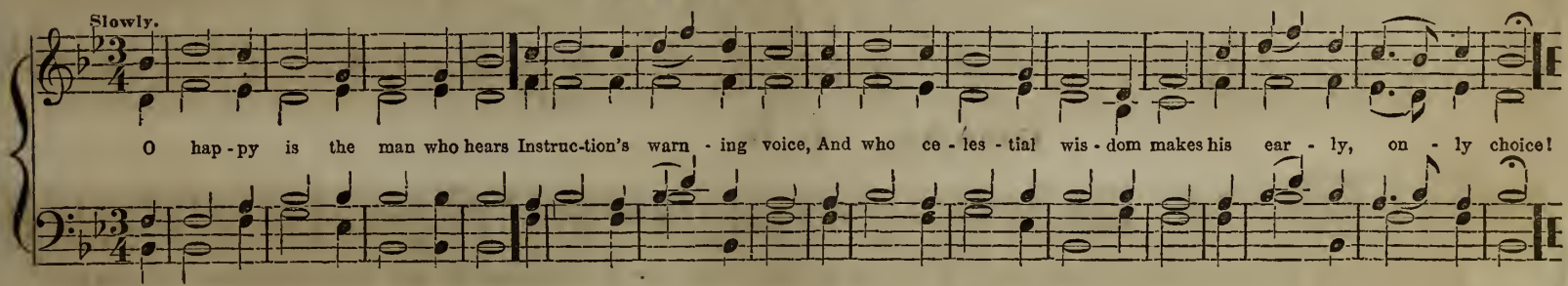
CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.



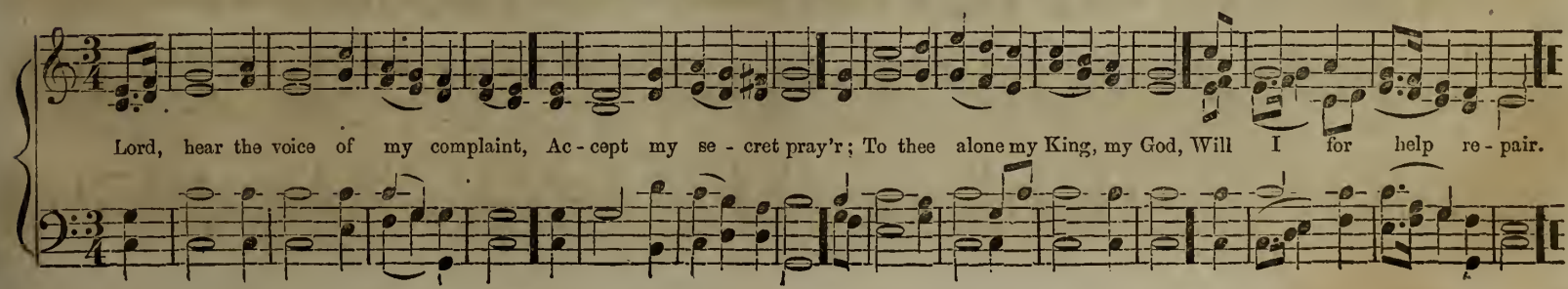
BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTCH MELODY.



HOWARD. C. M.

MRS. CUTHBERT.



WHEELER. C. M.

Let the enunciation be distinct and forcible.

Cres.

ff

1. Whence these triumphant bursts of joy, Whose sounds thro' heaven ring? They welcome Jesus to the sky, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.

2. Look up, ye saints, and while you gaze, Forget all earth-ly things; U-nite to sing the Saviour's praise, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.

DEANE. C. M.

Smooth and flowing.

1. Re - turn, O wanderer, now re - turn, And seek thy Fa-ther's face; Those new de - sires which in thee burn, Were kindled by his grace.

2. Re - turn, O wanderer, now re - turn, And wipe the fall - ing tear; Thy Fa - ther calls, no long - er mourn, 'Tis God in - vites thee near.

SALEM. C. M.

Andante.

Ye gold-en lamps of heav'n, fare-well, With all your gold-en light: Fare-well, thou ev - er-changing moon, Pale em-press of the night.

ACCEPTANCE. C. M.

Allegro.

O God, ac - cept this sa-cred hour, Which we to thee have giv'n; And let this hallowed scene have pow'r To raise our souls to heav'n.

NACKEY. C. M.

S. B. PHIPPS.

Andante.

1. The dove let loose in East - ern skies, Re - turn - ing fond-ly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her wings, nor flies, Where i - dle warblers roam.

2. But high she shoots thro' air and light, A - bove all low de - lay, Where noth-ing earth-ly bounds her flight, Nor shad-ows dim her way.

3. So grant me God, from eve - ry snare, Of sin - ful pas - sion free, A - loft thro' faith's se - ren - er air, To hold my course to thee.

HOWITT. C. M.

Arranged by L. O. EMERSON.

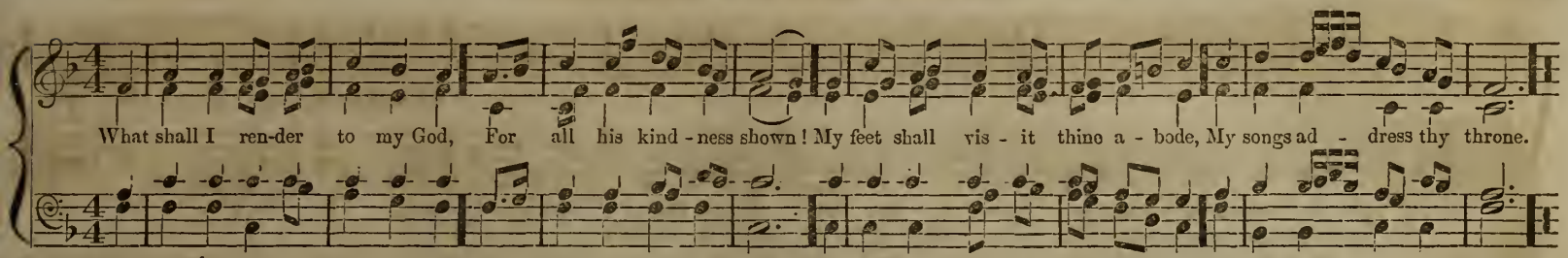
1. A - las! and did my Sa-viour bleed, And did my Sove - reign die? Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree.

3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

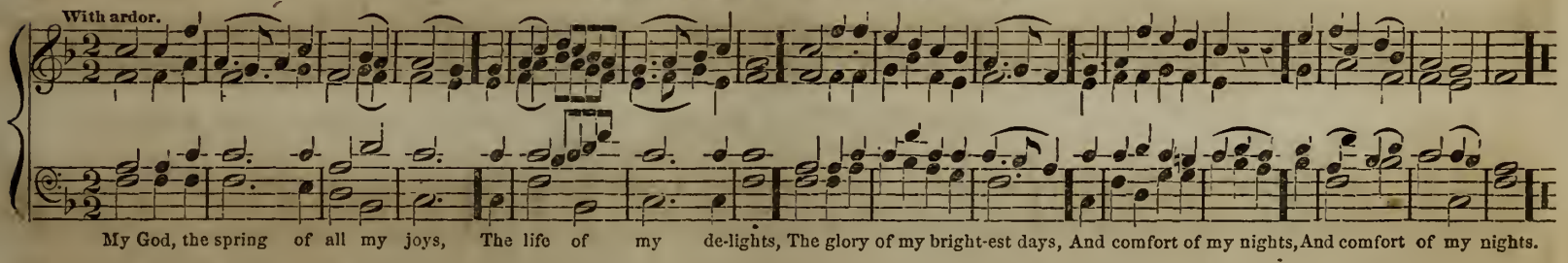
CLARENDON. C. M.

TUCKER.

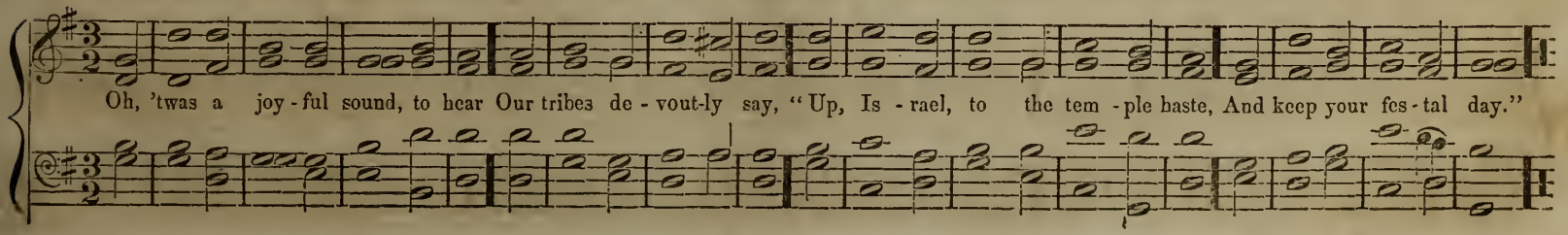


BRIDGETON. C. M.

LEACH.



MEAR. C. M.



ROCK-VALE. C. M. (Double.)

MILGROVE.

Allegro Moderato.

There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes,

O could our thoughts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom-y shades,
To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades!

There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes,

Or rea - son's fee - ble ray; In ev - er - bloom - ing pros - pect rise; Ex - posed to no de - cay.

MARKS. C. M.

Allegretto.

1. A-mid the splendors of thy state, O God, thy love appears; Soft as the ra-diance of the moon Among a thousand stars, Among a thousand stars.

3. Si-nai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire, Thunders thine awful name; But Zion sings in melting notes, The honors of the Lamb, The honors of the Lamb.

RADDIN. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante.

1. My God, the steps of pi - ous men, Are or-dered by thy will; Tho' they should fall, they rise a-gain—Thy hand sup - ports them still

2. The Lord de-lights to see their ways, Their vir - tue he approves; He'll ne'er de-prive them of his grace, Nor leave the man he loves.

BEACON HILL. C. M.

SHRUBSOLE.

Allegro Moderato.

1. There is a house not made with hands, E - ter-nal, and on high; And here my spir-it waiting stands Till God shall bid it fly, Till God shall bid it fly.

2. Short-ly this pris-on of my clay Must be dissolved, and fall; Then, O my soul, with joy o - bey Thy heavenly Father's call, Thy heavely Father's call.

4. We walk by faith of joys to come; Faith lives up - on his word; But while the bo - dy is our home, We're absent from the Lord, We're absent from the Lord.

BALLARD-VALE. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

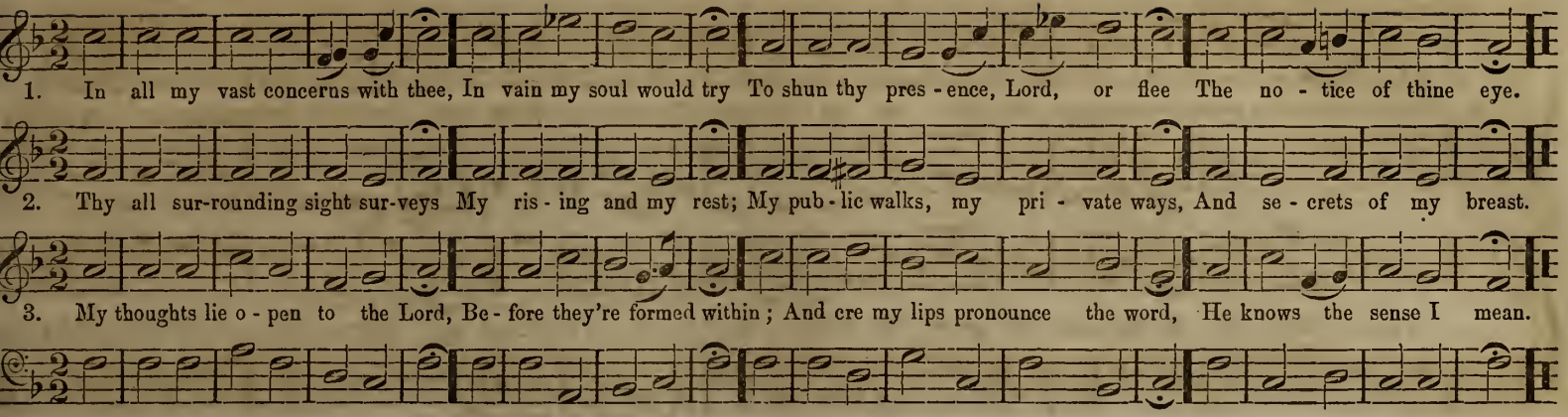
Dolce.

1. When lan - guor and dis - case in - vade This trembling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look be - yond my pain, And long to fly a - way.
2. Sweet to look in-ward, and at-tend The whis-pers of his love; Sweet to look up-ward, to the place Where Je - sus pleads a - bove.

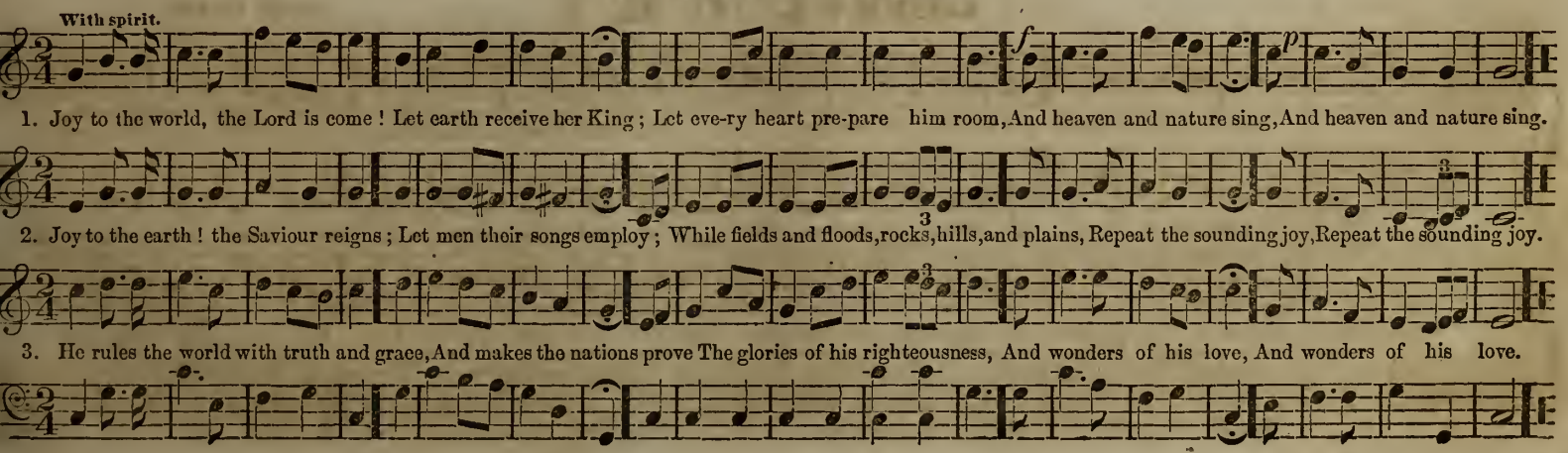
3. Sweet to look back, and see my name In life's fair book set down; Sweet to look forward, and be - hold E - ter - nal joys my own.

6. If such the sweet-ness of the stream, What must the fountain be, Where saints and an - gels draw their bliss, O Lord, di - rect from thee?

ROCKWOOD. C. M.



LEONARD. C. M.



CATANIA. C. M.

J. E. GOULD.
From MODERN HARP, by permission

With spirit.

1. Blest morning, whose young dawning rays Be - held our ris - ing God; That saw him triumph o'er the dust, And leave his dark a - bode.

2. A silent prison - er in the tomb The great Re - deem - er lay, Till the re - volv-ing skies had brought The third, th' appointed day.

GENEVA. C. M.

JOHN COLE.

Moderato.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My rising soul surveys, Transported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

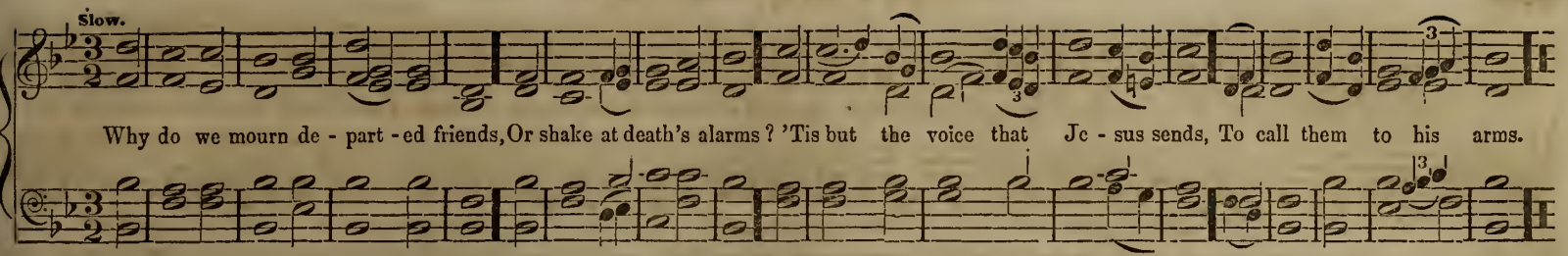
When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys, Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys, Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris'ng soul surveys, Transport-ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

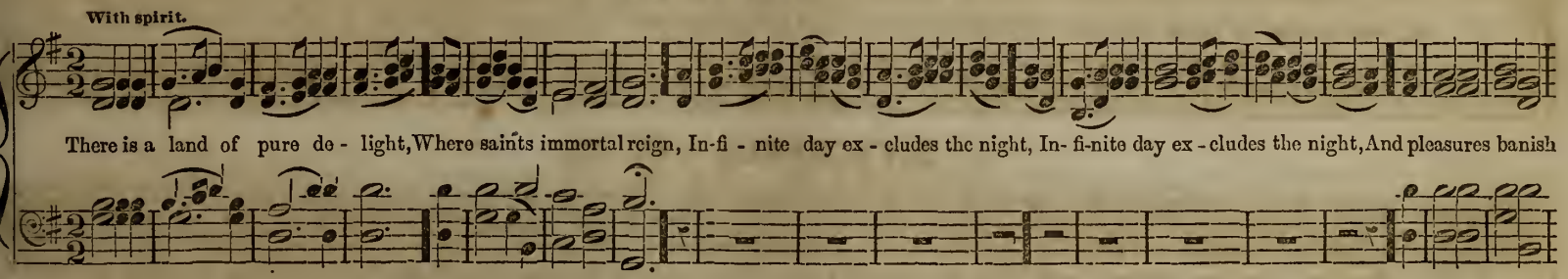
CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.



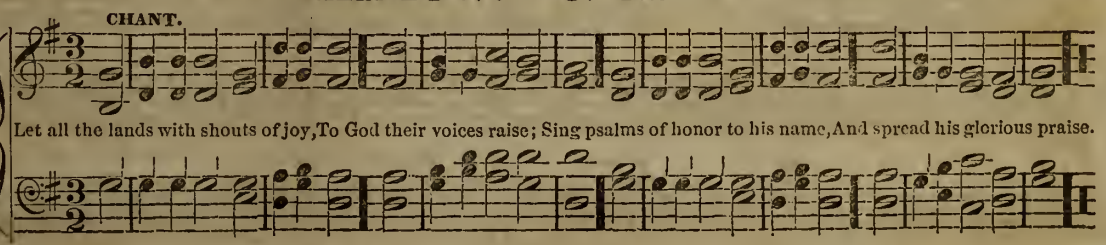
CLIFFORD. C. M.

CLARKE.



MARLOW. C. M.

GREGORIAN.



* MORNING. C. M.

1. On thee, each morning, O my God, My waking thoughts attend ; In whom are founded all my hopes, In whom my wishes end, In whom my wishes end.

2. My soul in pleasing wonder lost, Thy boundless love sur-veys ; And, fired with grateful zeal, prepares The sacri-fice of praise, The sac-ri-fice of praise.

EVENING. C. M.

3. When eve-ning slum-bers press my eyes, With thy pro - tect - ion blest ; In peace and safe - ty I com - mit My wea - ry limbs to rest.

4. My Spir - it in thy hands se - cure, Fears no ap-proach - ing ill ; For wheth-er wak-ing or a - sleep, Thou, Lord, art with me still.

* These tunes were written for the same hymn, but may be used separately.

With spirit, but not fast. Duet or Trio.

1. Jerusalem! my glorious home! Name ever dear to me! When shall my labors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee? 2. Oh, when, thou city of my God,

3. There happier bowers, than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know: Blest seats! thro' rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you. 4. Why should I shrink at pain and wo?

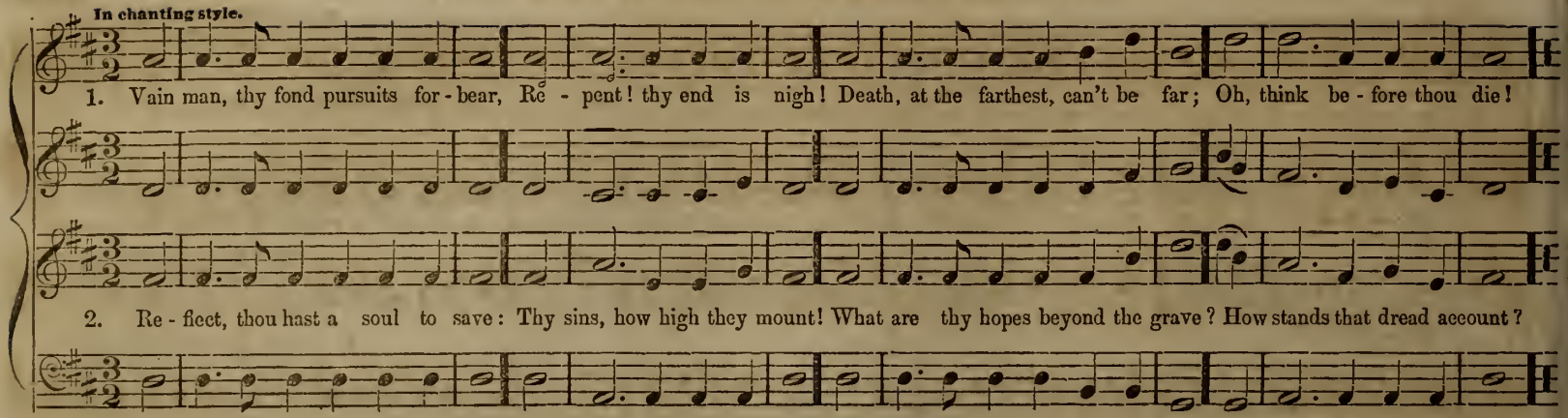
5. Je - ru - sa - lem! my glorious home!

Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end, Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end.

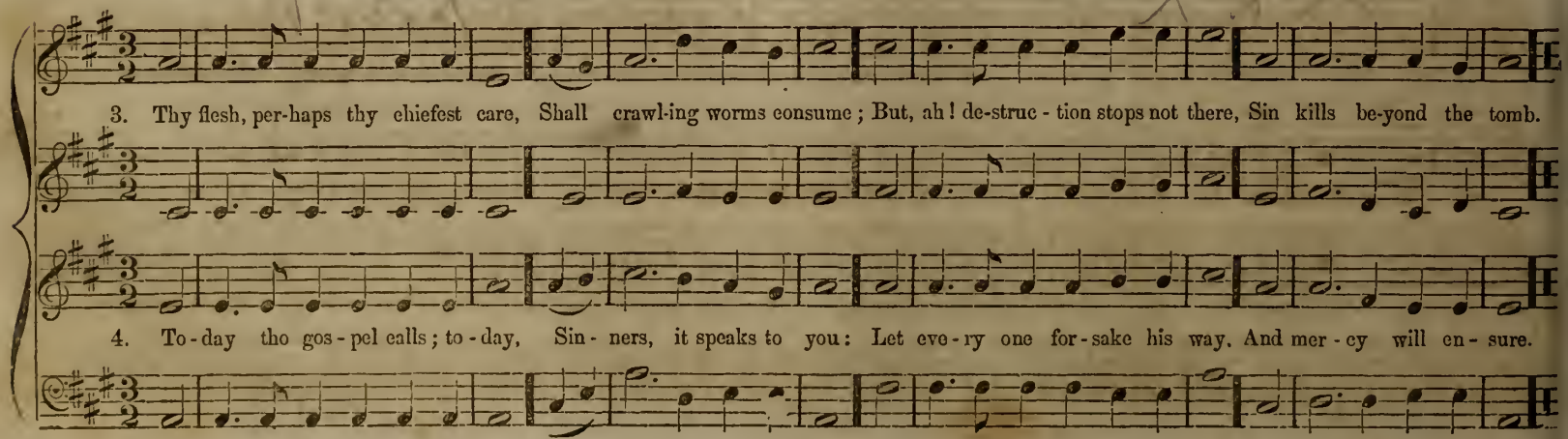
Or feel at death dis - may, I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day, I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.

My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my labors have an end, When I thy joys shall see, Then shall my labors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

REPENTANCE. C. M. No. 1. L. O. E.



REPENTANCE. C. M. No. 2. L. O. E.



WOODSIDE. C. M.

E.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free; A heart that al - ways feels thy blood So free-ly spilt for me.

2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis-sive, meek; My great Re-deem - er's throne; Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone.

3. A heart in eve - ry thought renewed, And full of love di - vine; Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A co - py, Lord, of thine.

BONER. C. M.

E.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace. The tri-umphs of his grace.

2 My gra-cious Master and my Lord, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the earth abroad The hon - ors of thy name. The hon - ors of thy name.

3. Je - sus! the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ear, 'Tis life, and health, and peace. 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of reign-ing sin; He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood availed for me. His blood availed for me.

BRUNSWICK. C. M.

Soft and gentle.

1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for - ev - er thine; I fear be - fore thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin.

2 And while I rest my wea - ry head, From cares and business free; 'Tis sweet con - vers - ing on my bed, With my own heart and Thee.

3. Thus with my thoughts compos'd to peace, I'll give mine eyes to sleep; Thy hand in safe - ty keeps my days, And will my slumbers keep.

STAMFORD. C. M.

Dr. W. HAYES, England.

1. Lord, all I am is known to Thee; In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee The no - tice of Thine eye.

2. Thy all - sur - round-ing sight sur - veys My ris - ing and my rest, My pub - lic walks, my pri - vate ways, And se - crets of my breast.

3. So let Thy grace sur-round me still, And like a bul-wark prove, To guard my soul from eve - ry ill, Se - cured by sovereign love.

TABLER. C. M.

E. H. FROST.

1. Je - sus, in thy tran - sport-ing name What bliss-ful glo - ries rise! Je - sus! the an - gel's sweet-est theme! The won-der of the skies!

2. Well might the skies with won - der view, A love so strange as thine! No thought of an-gels ev - er knew Compass - ion so di - vine!

3. Oh, may our will - ing hearts con - fess Thy sweet, thy gen - tle sway! Glad cap-tives of re-sist - less grace, Thy pleas-ing rule o - bey.

BRANDENBURG. C. M.

LORD MORNINGTON.

1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams When heat-ed in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for thee, And thy re - freshing grace.

2. Why rest - less, why cast down my soul? Trust God who will em-ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs, To thankful hymns of joy.

MEMORY. C. M.

Dolce.

1. As o'er the past my memory strays, Why heaves the se - cret sigh? 'Tis that I mourn de-part - ed days, Still un - prepared to die.

2. The world and world-ly things be-loved, My anxious thoughts em - ploy; And time, un-hallowed, un - improved, Pre-sents a fear-ful void.

SABBATH. C. M. No. 1.

p

When, as returns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread his praise a - broad?

When, as returns this sol - emn day, Man comes to meet his God, What rites, what hon - ors shall he pay? How spread his praise a - broad?

SABBATH. C. M. No. 2.

Moderato. *mf* Cres.

2. From marble domes, and gild - ed spires, Shall clouds of in - cense rise; And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice.

Cres.

2. From marble domes, and gild - ed spires, Shall clouds of in - cense rise; And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The cost - ly sac - ri - fice.

SABBATH. C. M. No. 3.

p Moderato. Dim. Adagio.

3. Vain sinful man! cre - a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

3. Vain sinful man! cre - a - tion's Lord Thy offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Thy God will hear thy prayer.

SHADY RILL. C. M.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows; How sweet the breath, beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dew - y rose!

2. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill,—The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short - ly fade a - way.

WOODLAND. C. M. Peculiar.

N. D. GOULD.
From Sacred Minstrel, by permission.

Moderato.

1. There is a hour of peaceful rest To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for souls distress'd, A balm for ev'ry wounded breast; 'Tis found a-lone in heaven.
2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n, When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear; 'tis heav'n.
3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no longer riv'n, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all se - rene in heav'n.
4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n! There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn of heav'n.

Allegro Moderato.

1. Hail, great Cre - a - tor, wise and good! To thee our songs we raise; Na - ture, through all her va-rious scenes, In - vites us to thy praise.

3. Thy glo - ry beams in eve - ry star, Which gilds the gloom of night; And decks the smil - ing face of morn, With rays of cheer-ful light.

5. Great nature's God! still may these scenes Our se-rious hours en-gage! Still may our grate - ful hearts con-sult Thy work's in-struc - tive page!

At morn - ing, noon, and eve - ning mild, Fresh won - ders strike our view; And while we gaze, our hearts exult, With transports ev - er new.

The lof - ty hill, the hum - ble lawn, With count - less beau - ties shine; The si - lent grove, the awful shade, Proclaim thy power di - vine.

And while, in all thy won - drous ways, Thy va - ried love we see; Oh may our hearts, great God, be led Through all thy works to thee.

WOODBRIDGE. C. M. 6 lines.

Arranged from the GERMAN.

1. Beyond, be - yond that bound - less sea, A - bove that dome of sky, Far - ther than tho't it - self can flee,

2. We hear thy voice when thun - ders roll Through the wide fields of air, The waves o - bey thy dread control;

3. O! not in cir - cling depth or height, But in the con - scious breast, Pre - sent to faith, though veil'd from sight;

* Duet or Trio.

Thy dwell - ing is on high; Yet dear the aw - ful thought to me, That thou, my God, art nigh.

But still, thou art not there: Where shall I find him, O my soul! Who yet is eve - ry - where.

There doth his spir - it rest; O come, thou pres - ence in - fi - nite! And make the crea - ture blest.

* Or four lines, by ending here.

ADMIRATION. C. M.

Arranged from an Old Melody, by L. O. EMERSON.

1. Oh for that ten - der-ness of heart, Which bows be - fore the Lord; Ac - knowledg-ing how just thou art, And trembling at thy word!

2. Oh for those hum - ble, con - trite tears, Which from re - pent - ance flow; That sense of guilt which trembling fears, The long sus-pend - ed blow!

3. Oh fill my soul with faith and love, And strength to do thy will; Raise my de - sires and hopes a - bove, Thy - self to me re - veal.

MANN. C. M.

1. Unshak - en as the sa - cred hill, And firm as moun-tains be; Firm as a rock the soul shall rest, That leans, O Lord, on Thee.

2. Not walls, nor hills, could guard so well, Old Sa - lem's hap - py ground, As those e - ter - nal arms of love, That eve-ry saint surround.

3. Deal gent ly, Lord, with souls sin - cere, And lead them safe - ly on, To the bright gates of Par - a - dise, Where Christ the Lord is gone.

ST. LEON. C. M. *

L. O. EMERSON.

Solo. Soprano.

1. Thou dear Re - deem-er, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No music like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.

2. When I ap - pear in yon - der cloud, With all the fa-vored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

* This tune is complete of itself, and may be used without the Solo.

BARTLETT. C. M.

Arranged from F. R. H. SCHMIDT.

1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend his cause; Maintain the honor of his word, The glo - ry of his cross.

2. Je - sus, my God! I know his name, His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.

EARL. C. M.

With boldness, and energy.

1. Sing to the Lord Je - ho - vah's name, And in his strength re - joice: When his sal - va - tion is our theme, Ex - alt - ed be our voice.

2. With thanks approach his aw - ful sight, And psalms of hon - or sing; The Lord's a God of boundless might, The whole cre - a - tion's King.

CONTRITION. C. M.

1. O Thou, whose tender mer - cy hears Contrition's hum-ble sigh; Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears From sorrow's weeping eye; From sorrow's weeping eye.

2. See, Lord, be - fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wanderer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said return? Hast thou not said re - turn?

3. O, shine on this be-night-ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine! And let thy healing voice impart A taste of joy di - vine, A taste of joy di - vine.

RELIANCE. S. M.

Arranged from DR. GAUNTLETT.

Allegretto.

1. Je - sus, my truth, my way, My sure, un - err - ing light! On thee my fee - ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a - right.

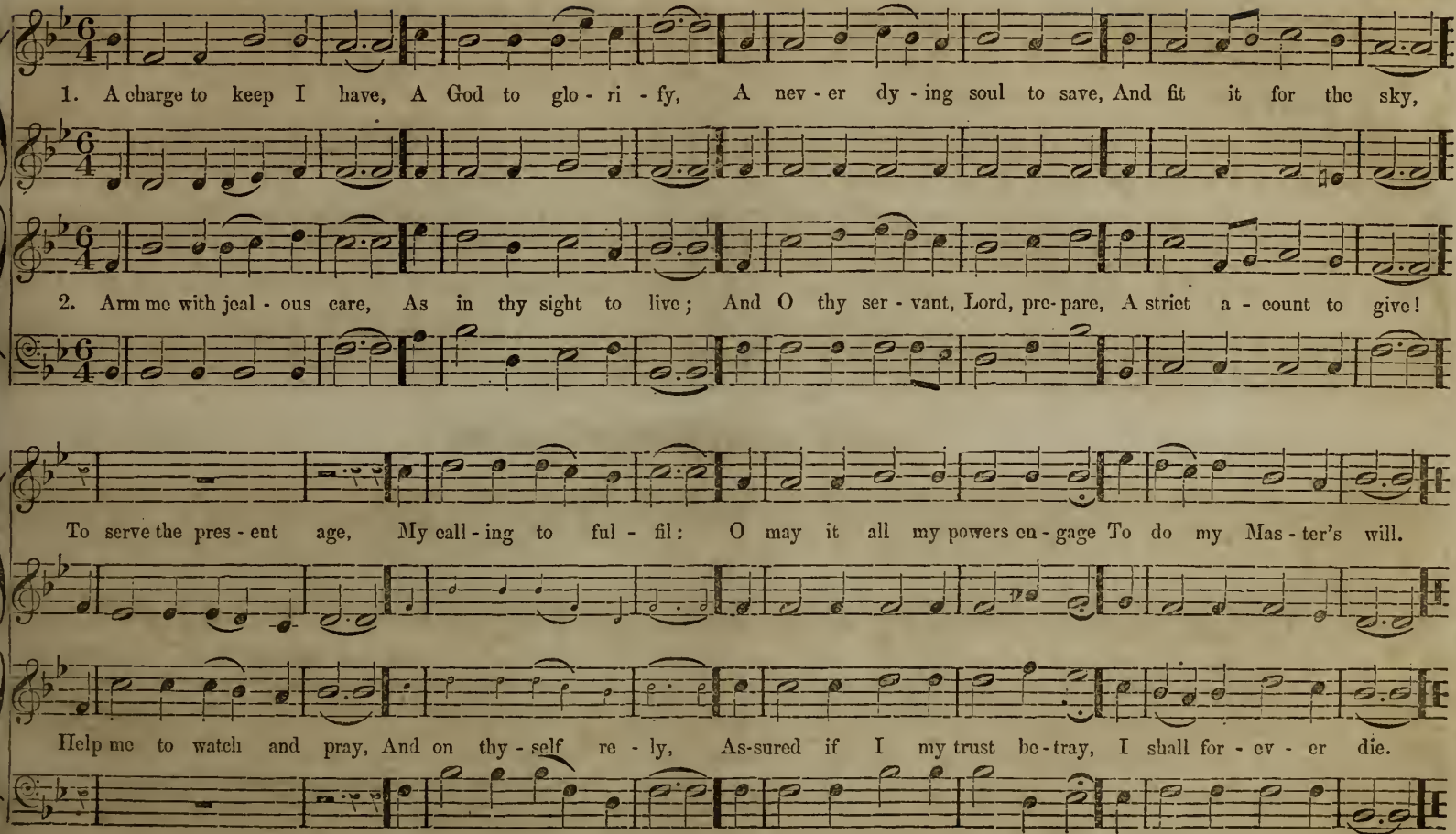
2. My wis - dom, and my guide. My coun - sel - lor thou art; O nev - er let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

HARTLAND. S. M.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from eve - ry eye.

2. The Son of God in tears, The wondering an - gels see! Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept, that we might weep, Each sin de-mands a tear; In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky,
2. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live; And O thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict a - count to give!
To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil: O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, As-sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

KINSMAN. S. M.

1. Hark, through the courts of heaven An-gel-ic voic - es sound: He that was dead now lives a-gain; He that was lost is found.

2. God of un-fail-ing grace, Send down thy spir - it now; Oh, raise the low-ly soul to hope, And make the lof-ty bow.

MT. EPHRAIM. S. M.

MILGROVE.

1. O ev-er-last-ing Light! Shine gra-cious-ly with-in; Bright-est of all on earth that's bright, Come shine a-way my sin!

2. O ev-er-last-ing Love! Well-spring of grace and peace, Pour down thy ful-ness from a-bove; Bid doubt and trouble cease.

3. Thou art in heaven our all; Our all on earth art thou: Up-on thy glo-rious name we call; Lord Je-sus bless us now?

THATCHER. S. M.

HANDEL.

Moderato.

1. To God in whom I trust, I lift my heart and voice; Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes re-joice.

2. His mer - cy and his truth, The righteous Lord dis-plays, In bring-ing wandering sin - ners home, And teaching them his ways.

MESSENGER. S. M.

T. M. DEWEY.

Allegretto.

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi - on's hill! Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

2. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heav - enly light! Prophets and kings de-sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

HENDERSON. S. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. Now is th'ac-cept - ed time, Now is the day of grace; Now, sin-ners, come with-out de - lay, And seek the Sa-viour's face.
2. Now is th'ac-cept - ed time, The Saviour calls to - day; To-mor - row it may be too late, Then why should you de - lay?
3. Now is th'ac-cept - ed time, The gos - pel bids you come; And ev' - ry prom-ise in his word De - clares there yet is room.
4. Lord, draw re - luc-tant souls, And feast them with thy love; Then will the an - gels swift - ly fly To learn the news a - bove.

MILLS. S. M.

With Animation.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mo-ses and the Lamb; With ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry tongue, To praise the Sa-viour's name.
2. Sing of his dy-ing love—Sing of his ris - ing pow'r—Sing how he in - ter - cedes a-bove, For us whose sins he bore.
3. Sing, till we feel our heart As - cend-ing with our tongue; Sing till the love of sin de-part, And grace in-spires our song.
4. There shall our raptur'd tongue His endless praise pro-claim; And sweet-er voi - ces tune the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamb.

BRADBURY. S. M.

Allegretto. With expression and not too loud.

1. The Lord my shepherd is, I shall be well supplied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side, What can I want be-side.

2. He leads me to the place, Where heavenly pasture grows; Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows, And full sal-va-tion flows.

3. While he af-fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear, Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there, My Shepherd's, &c.

LONELINESS. S. M.

Moderato, with pathos.

1. And shall I sit a-lone, Oppressed with grief and fear? To God, my Fa-ther, make my moan, And he re-fuse to hear?
2. If he my Fa-ther be, His pi-ty he will show; From cru-el bon-dage set me free, And in-ward peace be-stow.

3. If still he si-lence keep, 'Tis but my faith to try; He knows and feels when-e'er I weep, And soft-ens eve-ry sigh.

4. Then will I hum-bly wait, Nor once in-dulge des-pair; My sins are great, but not so great As his com-pas-sions are.

VERNY. S. M.

L. O EMERSON.

Allegretto Resoluto.

1. Re - joice in Je-sus' birth, To us a Son is given; To us a child is born on earth, Who made both earth and heaven, Who made, &c.

2. He reigns a - bove the sky, This u - ni-verse sustains; The God supreme, the Lord most high, The King Messiah reigns, The King Mes-si - ah reigns.

KOSSUTH. S. M.

From an English Tune, Harmony by Dr. GAUNTLETT.

Allegretto, with majesty.

1. O Lord, our God, a - rise, The cause of truth main-tain; And wide o'er all the peo - pled world, Ex - tend her bless - ed reign.

2. Thou Prince of life, a - rise, Nor let thy glo - ry cease; Far spread the conquests of thy grace, And bless the earth with peace.

ARGYLE. S. M.

Arranged from a Chant.

Moderato e Legato.

1. To - mor-row, Lord, is thine, Lodged in thy sov'-reign hand; And if its sun a - rise and shine, It shines by thy com-mand.
2. The pres-ent mo-ment flies, And bears our life a - way; Oh make thy ser-vants tru - ly wise, That they may live to - day.
3. Since on this fleet - ing hour E - ter - ni - ty is hung, A-wake, by thine al - migh - ty pow'r, The a - ged and the young.
4. One thing de-mands our care; Oh! be that still pur-sued! Lest, slighted once, the sea - son fair Should nev - er be re - newed.

LIVINGSTONE. S. M.

Arranged from an English Chant, by L. O. EMERSON.

Allegretto.

1. How swift the tor - rent rolls, That bears us to the sea! The tide which hurries thoughtless souls To vast e - ter - ni - ty.
2. Our fa-thers! where are they, With all they called their own? Their joys and griefs, and hopes and cares, And wealth, and hon - or—gone.
3. Of all the pi - ous dead, May we their footsteps trace, Till with them, in the land of light, We dwell be - fore thy face.

THESSALY. S. M. No. 1.

Con Expressione.

1. How hea-vy is the night That hangs up - on our eyes, Till Christ, with his re - viv - ing light, O - ver our souls a - rise.

2. Our guil ty spir - its dread To meet the wrath of heaven; But in his righteousness ar-rayed, We see our sins for-given.

3. Un - ho - ly and im - pure Are all our thoughts and ways; His hand in - fect - ed na-ture cures With sane - ti - fy - ing grace.

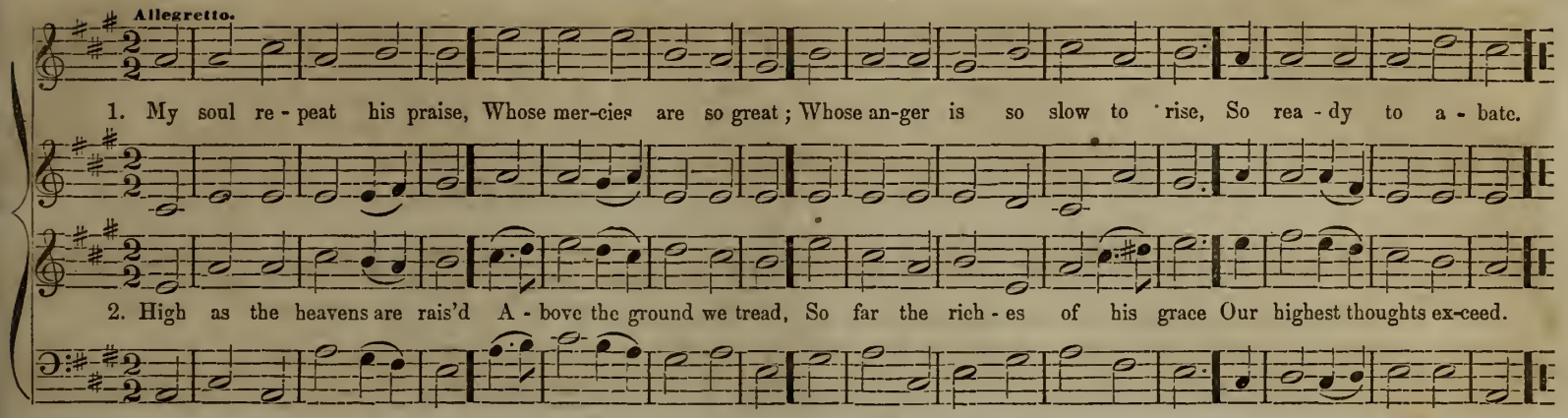
THESSALY. S. M. No. 2.

Allegretto.

4. The powers of hell a - gree To hold our souls in vain, He sets the sons of bon - dage free, And breaks the curs - ed chain.

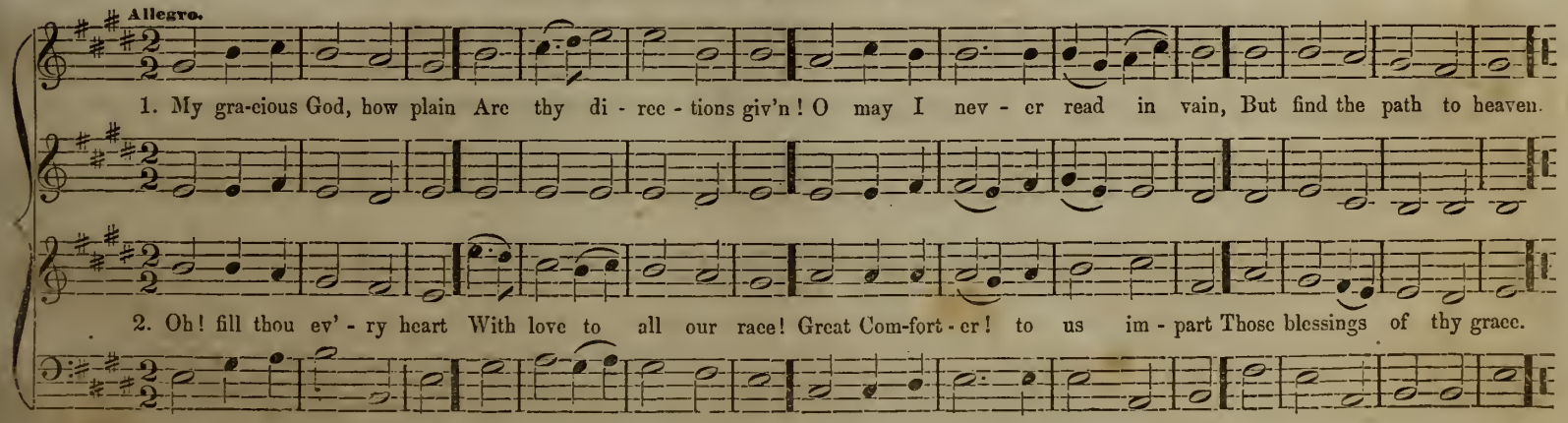
5. Lord, we a - dore thy ways, To bring us near to God; Thy sov'reign pow'r, thy heal-ing grace, And thine a - ton - ing blood.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.



MORNINGTON. S. M.

MORNINGTON.



BELMONT. S. M. Double.

L. O. E.

With great power and boldness.

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar-mour on, Strong in the strength which God supplies Through his eter-nal Son;
2. Stand then in his great might, With all his strength en - dued; But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
3. Stand, then, against your foes, In close and firm ar - ray; Leg - ions of wi - ly fiends op-pose, Throughout the e - vil day;
4. Leave no un - guard-ed place, No weakness of the soul; Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole,

Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his migh-ty power, Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
That hav - ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past, Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone, And stand en - tire at last.

But meet the sons of night, But mock their vain de - sign, Arm'd in the arms of heavenly light, Of righteousness di - vine.
In - dis - so - lu - bly joined, To bat - tle all pro - ceed; But arm yourselves with all the mind That was in Christ your Head.

PELHAM. S. M.

Moderato.

1. O, where shall rest be found; Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

3. There is a death, whose pang Out-lasts the fleet - ing breath; O, what ap - pall - ing hor - rors hang A - round the "sec - ond death."

GENTLENESS. S. M.

Dolce.

1. How ten - der is thy hand, O thou most gracious Lord, Af - flic - tions come at thy com-mand, And leave us at thy word.

2. How gen - tle was thy rod That chasten'd us for sin! How soon we found a smil - ing God, Where deep dis-tress had been.

WALPOLE. S. M.

J. J. KIMBALL.

Legato. Duet or Trio.

1. Je - sus, my truth, my way, My sure un - err - ing light, On thee my fee - ble soul I stay, Which thou wilt lead a - right.

2. My wis - dom, and my guide, My coun - sel - lor thou art; Oh nev - er let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths de - part.

SABBATH EVENING. S. M.

*

Andante.

1. Sweet Sabbath of the year, While evening lights deeay; Thy parting steps methinks I hear, Steal from the world a - way, Steal from the world a - way.

2. A - mid thy silent bowers 'Tis sad, but sweet to dwell Where falling leaves and drooping flow'rs Around me breathe farewell, Around me breathe farewell.

WOODMAN. S. M.

Andante e Legato.

1. Thy laws O God, are right, Thy throne shall ev - er stand; And thy vic - to - rious gos - pel proves A scep - tre in thy hand.

2. O let thy God and King, Thy sweet-est thoughts em - ploy; Thy chil - dren shall his hon - ors sing, In pal - a - ces of joy.

STRICKLAND. S. M.

*

Moderato.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul; 'Twere vain the o-cean's depths to sound, Or pierce from ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die

NORRIS. S. M.

From a Chant by Dr. NORRIS, England.

Allegretto.

1. A - rise, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; A - rise, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice

2. O for the liv - ing flame, From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in - spire, And wing to heaven our thought.

BEETHOVEN. S. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Sostenuto.

1. While my Redeem-er's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid fare - well to eve - ry fear, My wants are all sup - plied.

2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bun-dance grows, His gra - cious hand in - dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose.

SCHUYLKILL. S. M.

cantabile Con Moto

1. My God, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care, With hum-ble con - fi - dence look up, And know thou hear - est prayer.

2. I want a so - ber mind, A self - re - nounc-ing will; That tramples down and casts be - hind, The baits of pleas-ing ill.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN.

1. Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take: Loud to the praise of love di-vine, Bid eve-ry string a - wake.

2. Tho' in a for - eign land, We are not far from home, From nearer to our house a-bove, We eve-ry mo-ment come.

GLEN DALE. S. M.

J. B. HITCHCOCK.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. See how the morn - ing sun Pur-sues his shining way; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With every brightening ray, With every brightening r

2. Thus would my ris - ing soul, Its heavenly Pa-rent sing, And to its great O - rig - i - nal, The humble trib-ute bring, The humble tribute bring

LEMAN. S. M.

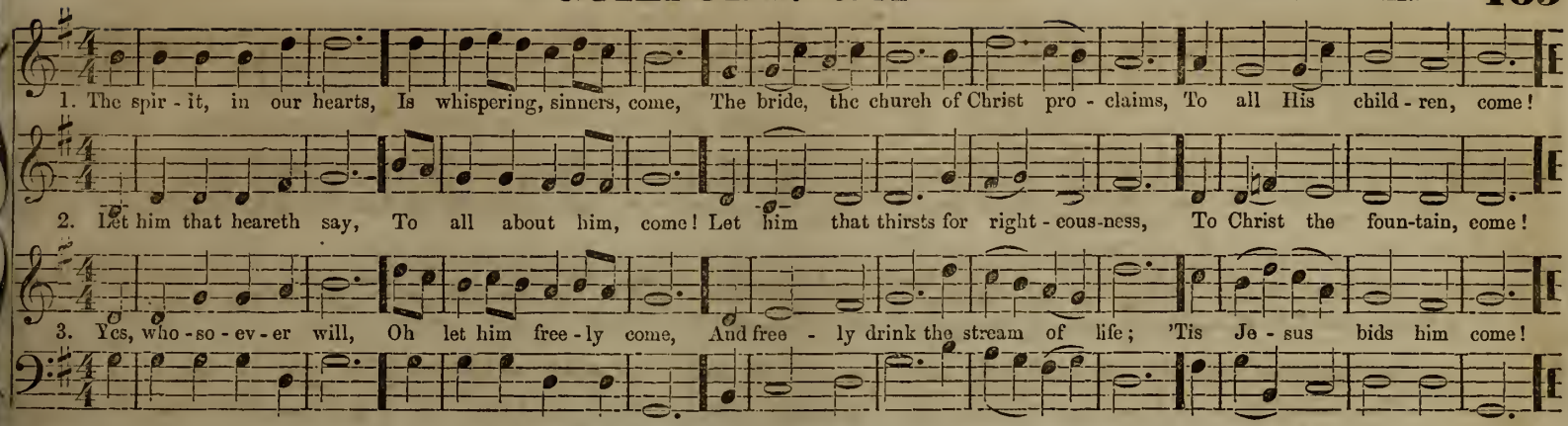
1. A - noth-er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled; And time is bear - ing me a - way, To min-gle with the dead.

2. My mind in per - fect peace, My Fa - ther's care shall keep; I yield to gen - tle slum - ber now, For thou cans't nev - er sleep.

3. How bless-ed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life a-larmed, Nor be in death dis - mayed.

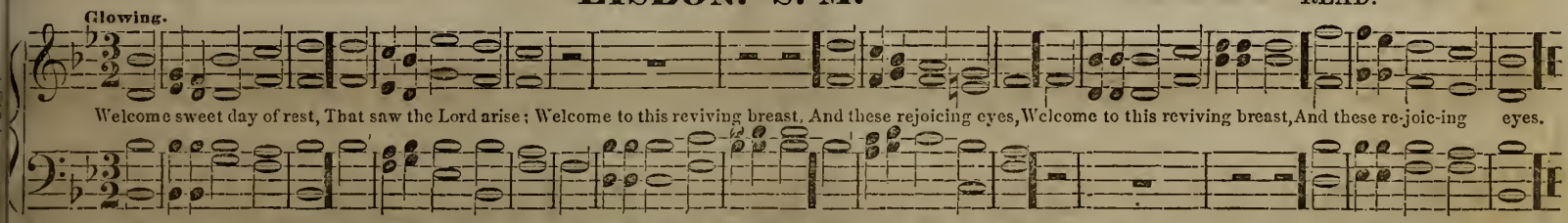
GUILFORD. S. M.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.



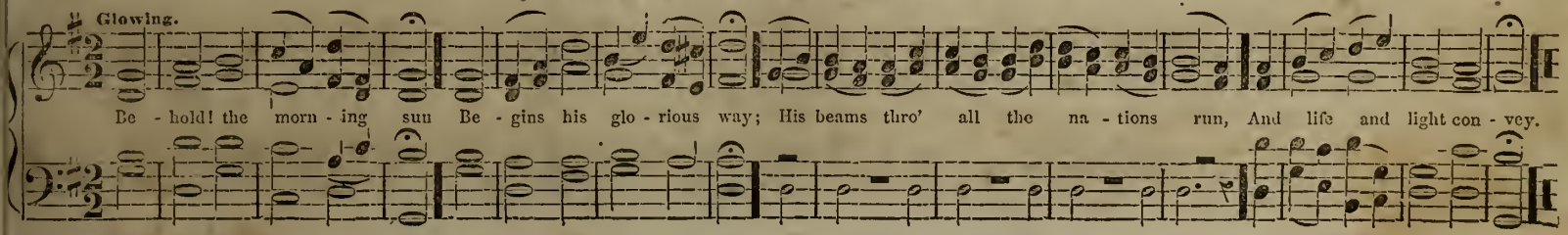
LISBON. S. M.

READ.



SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.



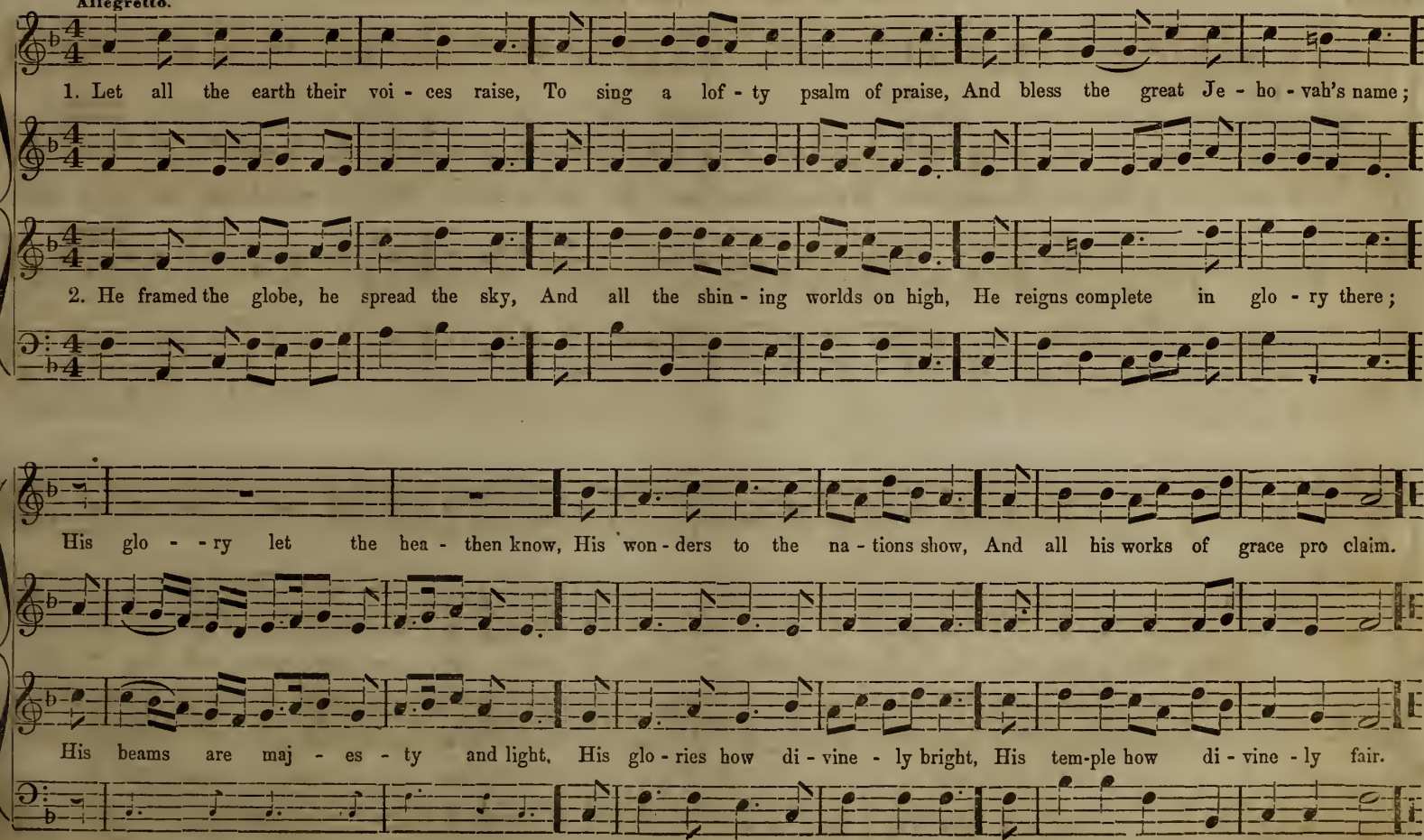
NEW-RUTLAND. S. M. Double.

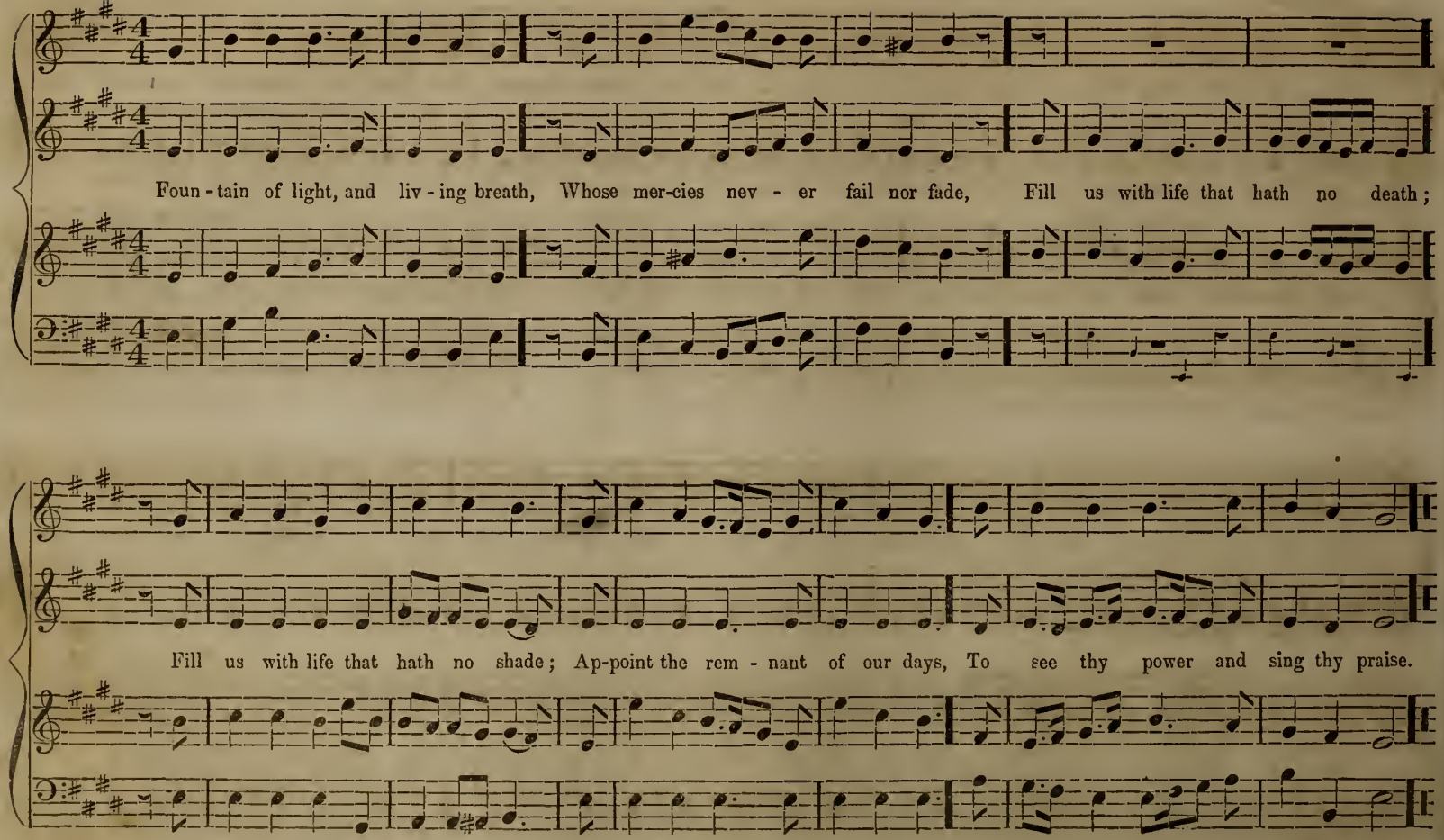
1. O Thou that wouldst not have, One wretch - ed sin - ner die; Who diedst thy - self my soul to save, From end - less mis - e - ry;

2. Thou art Thy - self the way; Thy-self in me re - veal; So shall I spend my life's short day O - be - dient to thy will;

Show me the way to shun Thy dreadful wrath severe; That when thou comest on thy throne, I may with joy ap-pear, I may with joy appear.

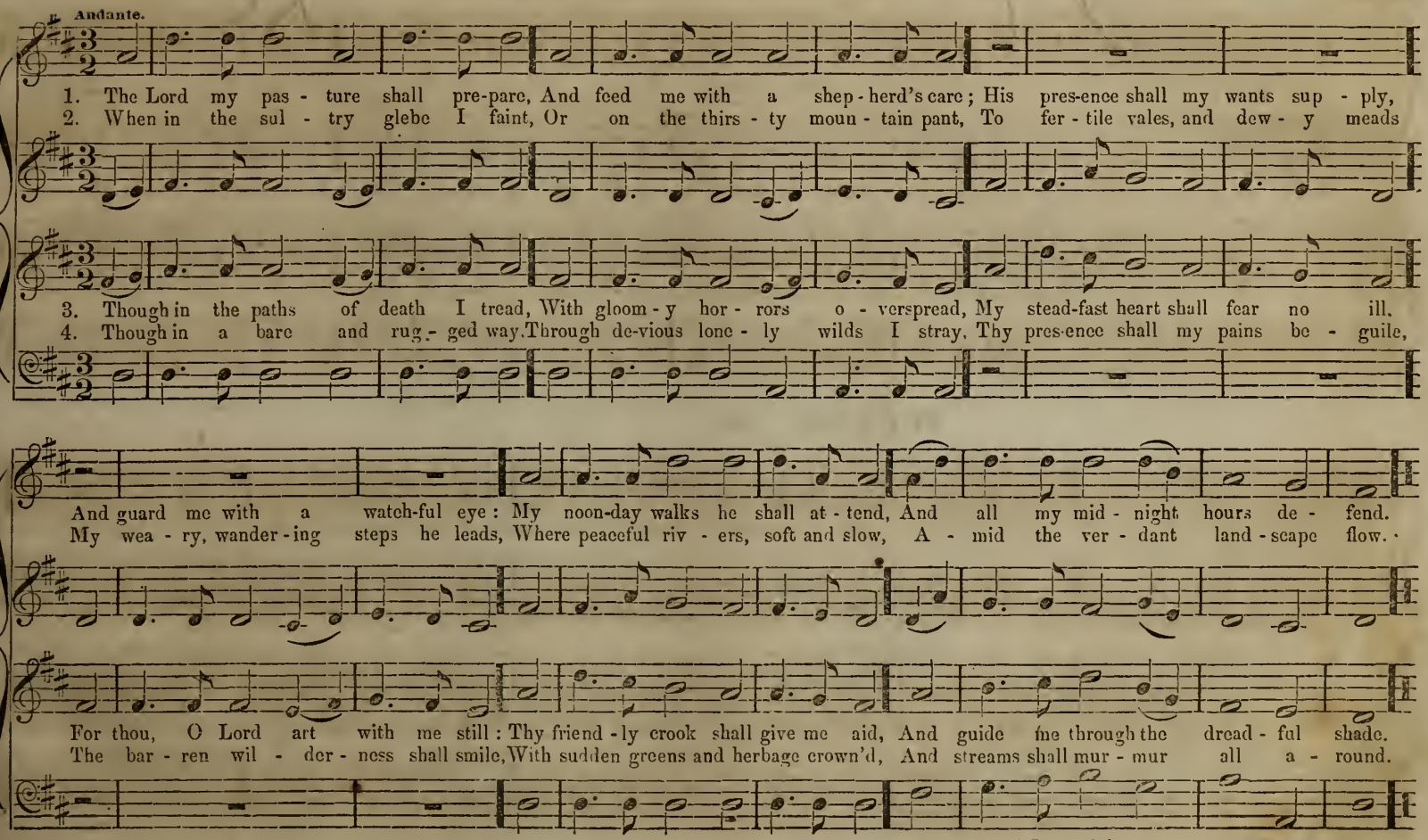
So shall I love my God, Because he first loved me, And praise thee in thy bright abode, To all e - ter - ni - ty, To all e - ter - ni - ty.


Allegretto.
1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing a lof - ty psalm of praise, And bless the great Je - ho - vah's name;
2. He framed the globe, he spread the sky, And all the shin - ing worlds on high, He reigns complete in glo - ry there;
His glo - - ry let the hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his works of grace pro claim.
His beams are maj - es - ty and light, His glo - ries how di - vine - ly bright, His tem-ple how di - vine - ly fair.


Foun - tain of light, and liv - ing breath, Whose mer-cies nev - er fail nor fade, Fill us with life that hath no death;
Fill us with life that hath no shade; Ap-point the rem - nant of our days, To see thy power and sing thy praise.

GOOD SHEPHERD. L. M. 6 lines.

* I. B. WOODBURY.



* By permission.

GAYLORD. 7s.

E. W. S.

Moderato.

1. For a sea - son ealled to part, Let us now our-selves eommend To the gra-cious eye and heart, Of our ev - er pres-ent Friend.

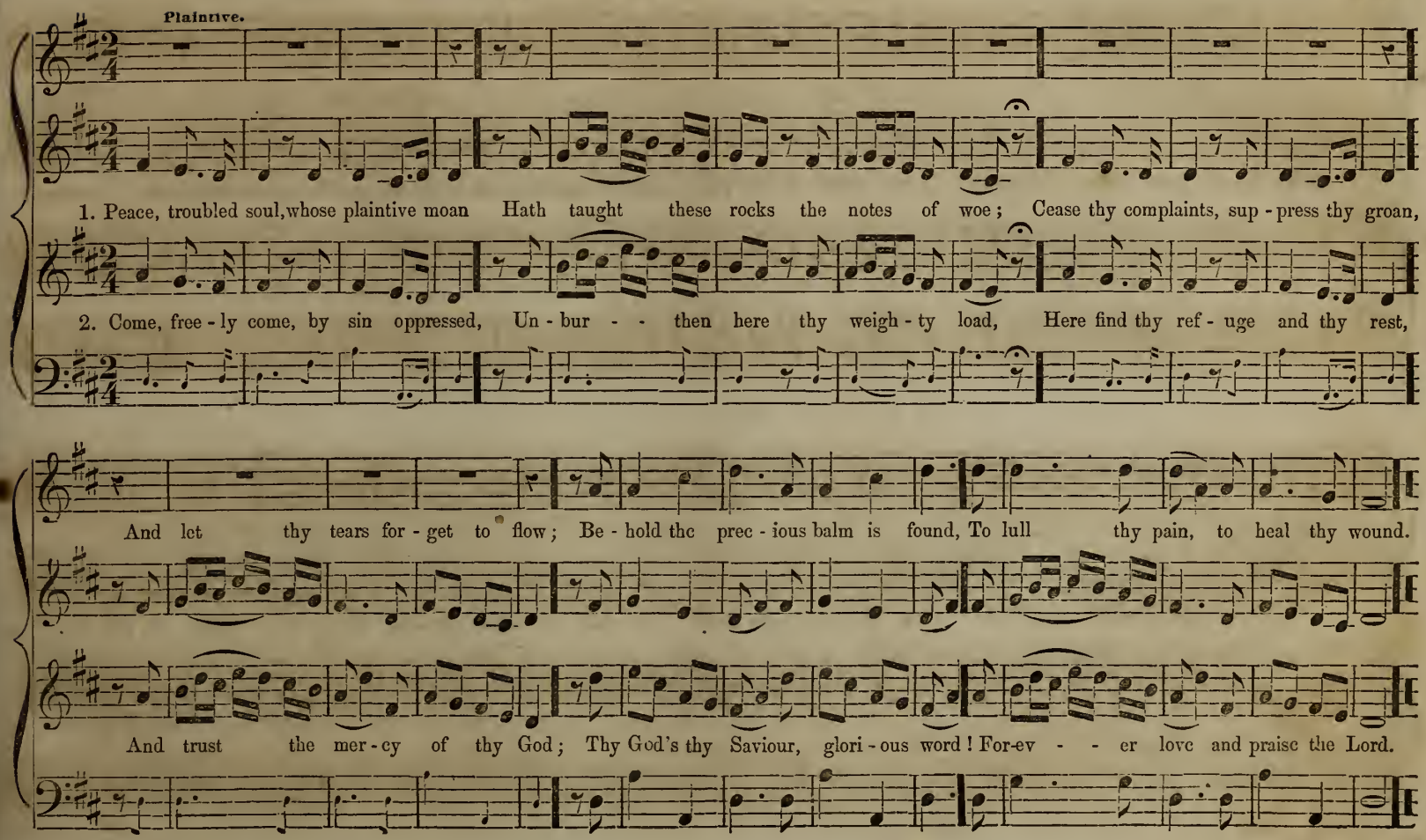
2. Je - sus, hear our hum-ble prayer; Ten-der shepherd of thy sheep: Let thy mer - ey and thy eare, All our souls in safe - ty keep.

3. In thy strength may we be strong, Sweeten eve - ry cross and pain; And our wast - ing lives pro - long, Till we meet on earth a - gain.

WELLS. 7s.

Tho' we here shall meet no more, Yet there is a bright-er shore; There released from toil and pain, We that loved shall meet again, We that loved shall meet again.

Tho' we here shall meet no more, Yet there is a bright-er shore; There released from toil and pain, We that loved shall meet again, We that loved shall meet again.

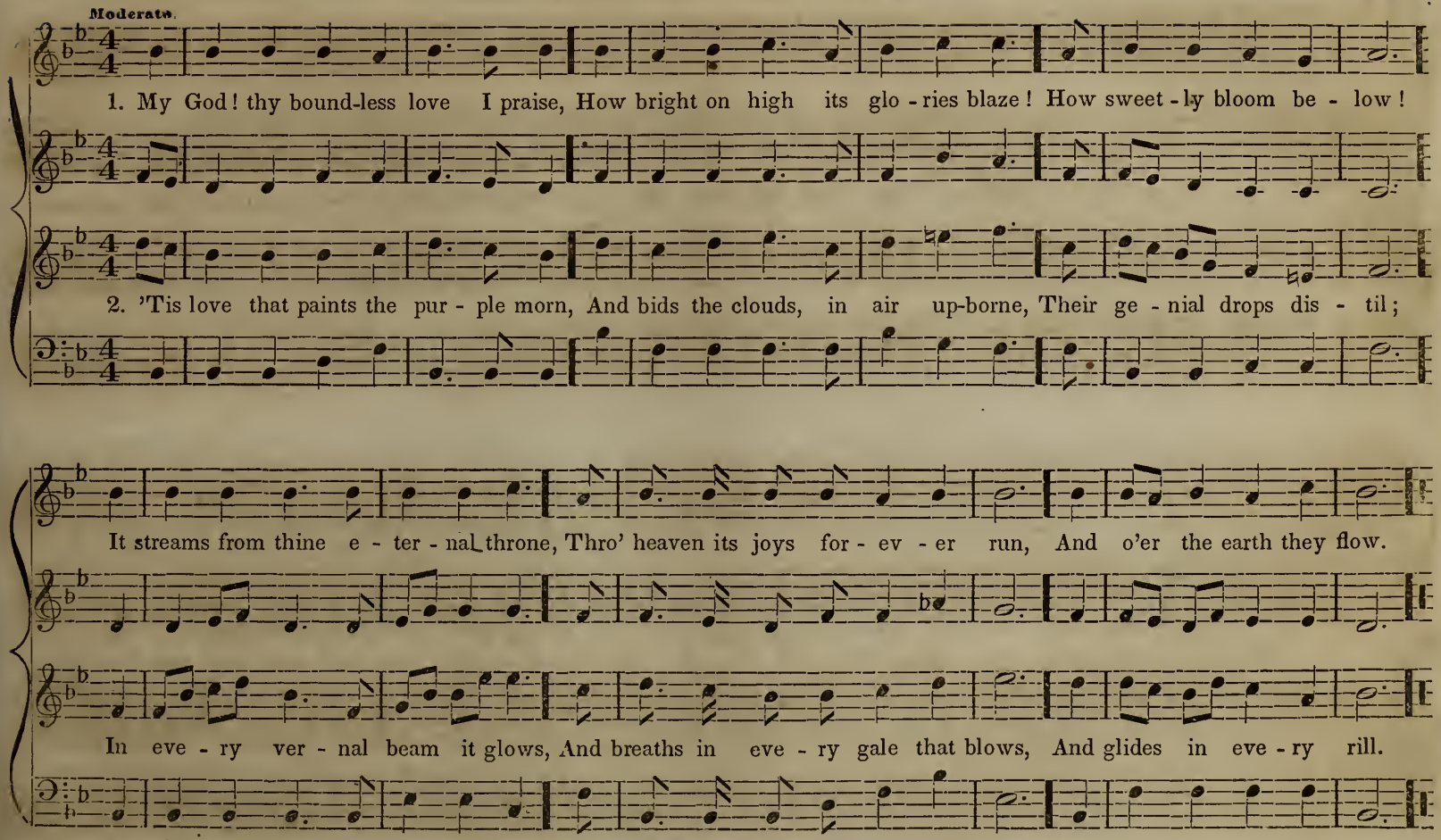

Plaintive.
1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of woe; Cease thy complaints, sup - press thy groan,
2. Come, free - ly come, by sin oppressed, Un - bur - - then here thy weigh - ty load, Here find thy ref - uge and thy rest,
And let thy tears for - get to flow; Be - hold the prec - ious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.
And trust the mer - cy of thy God; Thy God's thy Saviour, glori - ous word! For-ev - - er love and praise the Lord.

BLOCKLEY. C. P. M.

Arranged by L O EMERSON.

Great God, our voice to thee we raise, Tune Thou our lips and hearts with praise, Thy good-ness to a-dore;

Our life, our health, and eve - ry friend, From thee a - rise, on thee depend, Kind Fa - ther of the poor.

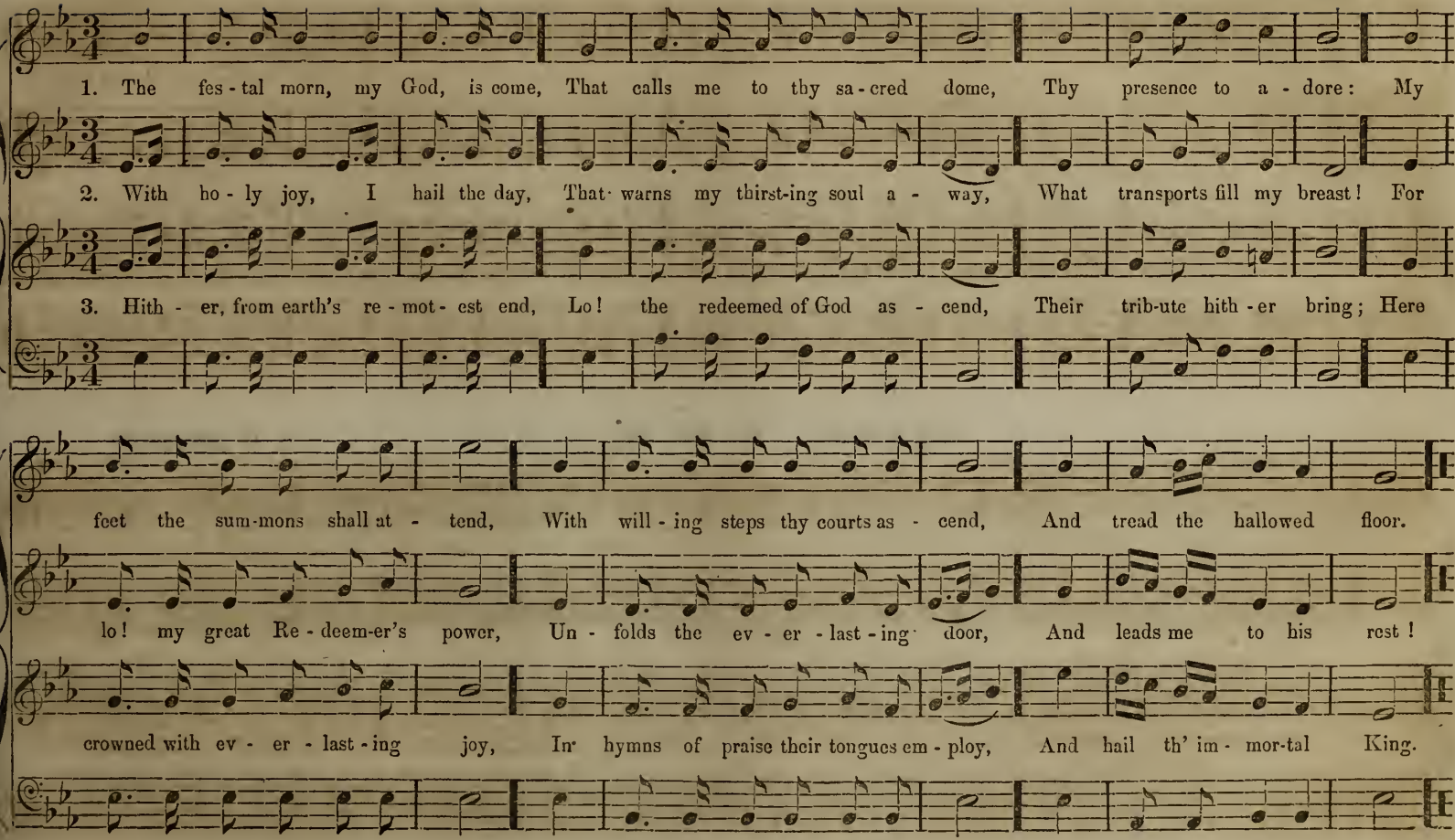

Moderato.
1. My God! thy bound-less love I praise, How bright on high its glo - ries blaze! How sweet - ly bloom be - low!
2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds, in air up-borne, Their ge - nial drops dis - til;
It streams from thine e - ter - nal throne, Thro' heaven its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.
In eve - ry ver - nal beam it glows, And breaths in eve - ry gale that blows, And glides in eve - ry rill.

STODDARD. C. P. M.

Largo e piano,

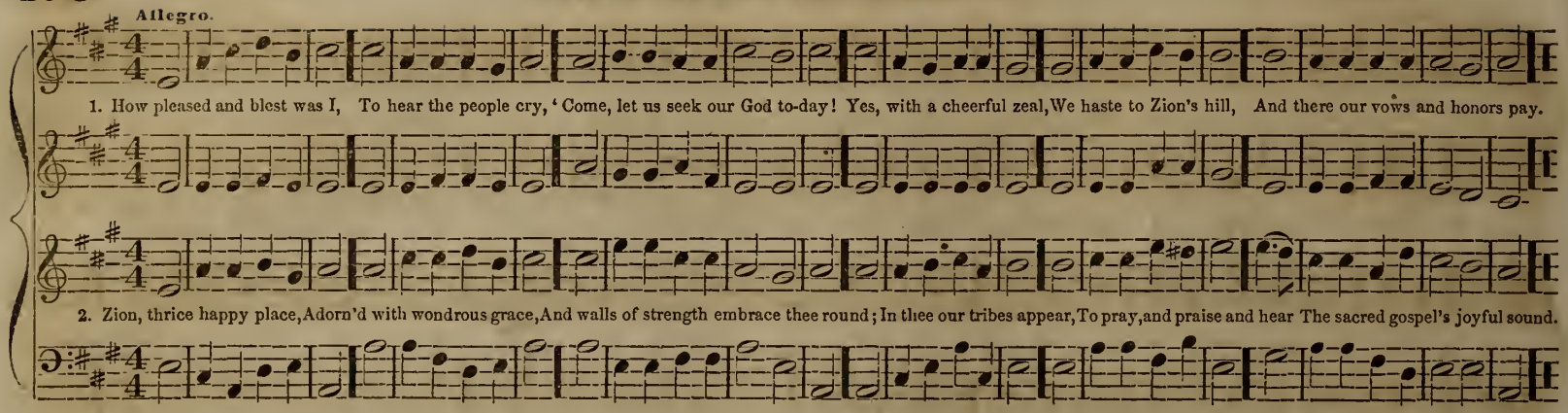
O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from dea h That casts it - self on thee?

I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf - fered death for me.


1. The fes - tal morn, my God, is come, That calls me to thy sa - cred dome, Thy presence to a - dore: My
2. With ho - ly joy, I hail the day, That warns my thirst-ing soul a - way, What transports fill my breast! For
3. Hith - er, from earth's re - mot - est end, Lo! the redeemed of God as - cend, Their trib-ute hith - er bring; Here
feet the sum-mons shall at - tend, With will - ing steps thy courts as - cend, And tread the hallowed floor.
lo! my great Re - deem-er's power, Un - folds the ev - er - last - ing door, And leads me to his rest!
crowned with ev - er - last - ing joy, In hymns of praise their tongues em - ploy, And hail th' im - mor-tal King.

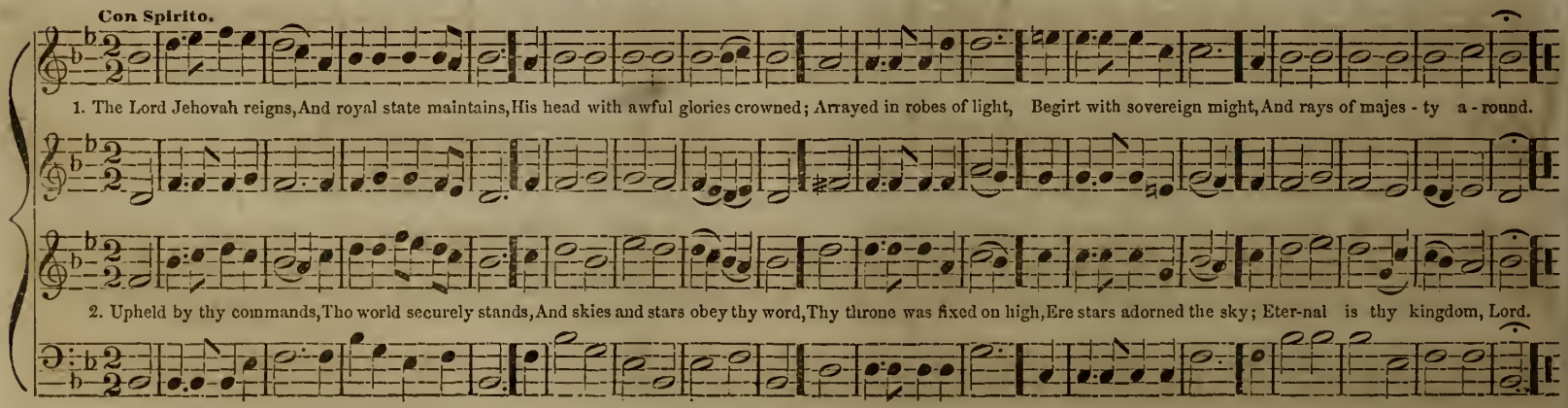
DALSTON. S. P. M.

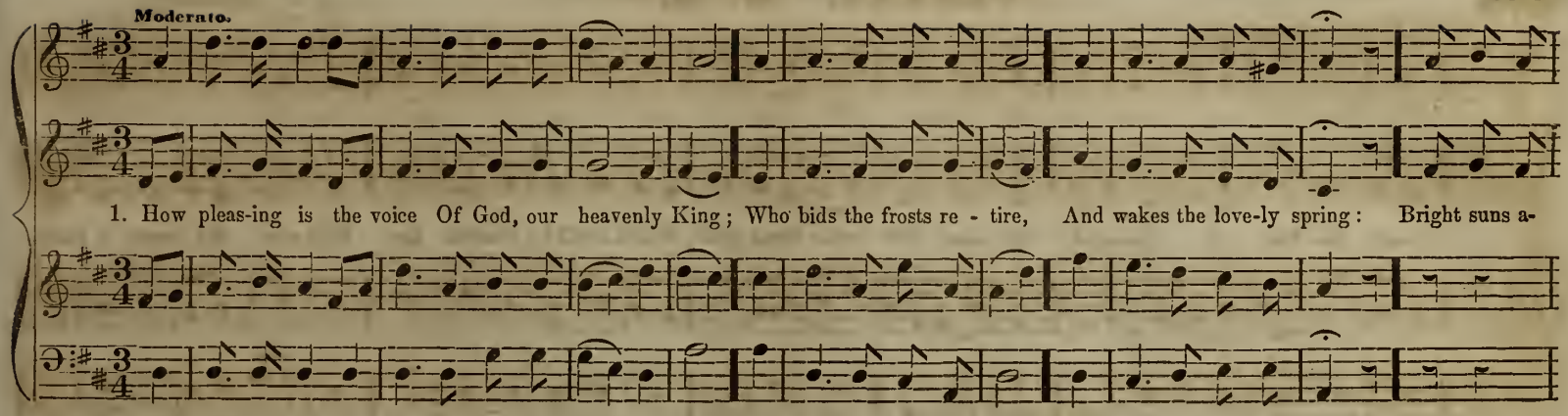
A WILLIAMS.

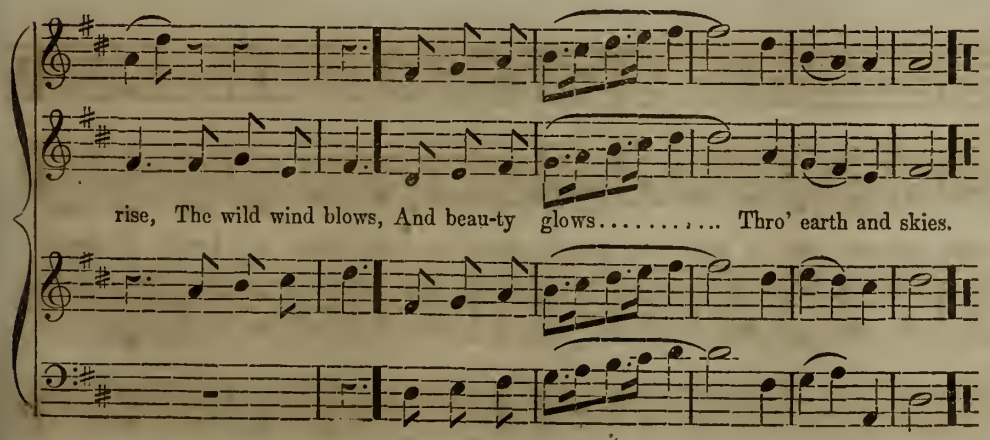


STARK. S. P. M.

L. O. EMERSON.







2
The morn with glory crowned,
His hand arrays in smiles;
He bids the eve decline,
Rejoicing o'er the hills:
The evening breeze
His breath perfumes;
His beauty blooms
In flowers and trees.

3
With life he clothes the spring,
The earth with summer warms:
He spreads th' autumnal feast,
And rides on wintery storms;
His gifts divine,
Through all appear,
And round the year
His glories shine.

PENYAN. H. M.

L. O EMERSON.

Moderato e Sostenuto.

Great Fa - ther of man-kind, We bless that won - drous grace, Which could for Gentiles find With - in thy courts a place.

How kind the care Our God dis-plays For us to raise a house of prayer, For us to raise a house of prayer.

With spirit, but not too fast.

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he as - sumes, Are light and maj - es - ty;

2. And can this migh - ty King Of glo - ry con - de - scend? And will he write his name, My Fa - ther, and my Friend?

His glo - ries shine..... With beams so bright,..... No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.

I love his name,..... I love his word!..... Join all my powers, And praise the Lord.

LANCASTER. H. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.

Moderato e Sostenuto.

The prom - is - es I sing Which sovereign love hath spoke; Nor will th' e - ter - nal King His words of grace re - voke;

They stand se - cure, And stead-fast still; Not Zi - on's hill A - bides so sure.

They stand se cure,..... And steadfast still,..... Not Zi - on's hill, &c.

From the "Haydn Collection," by permission.

With Spirit.

1. Ye bound - less realms of joy, Ex - alt your Mak - er's name; His praise your songs em - ploy

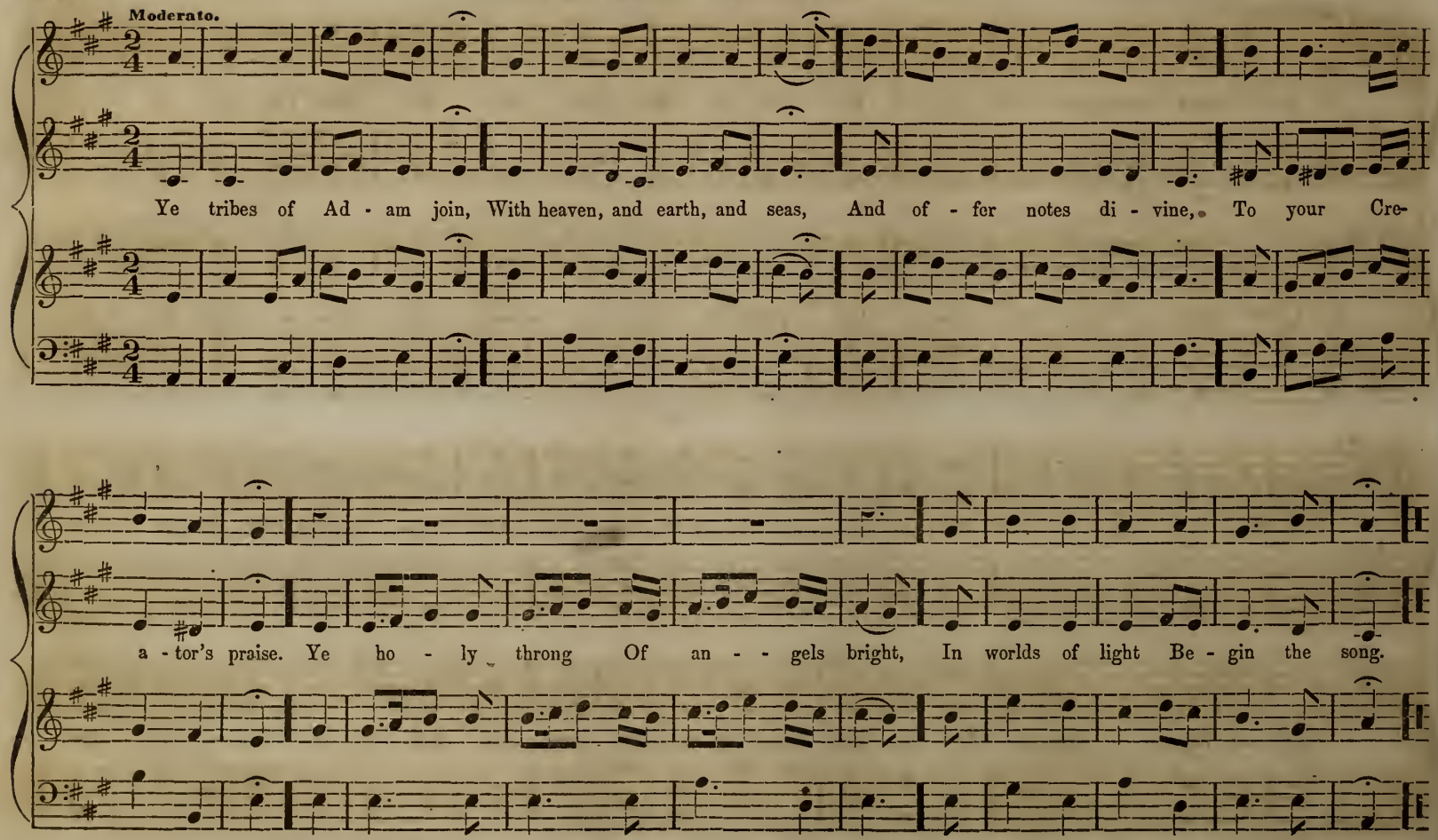
2. Let all a - dore the Lord, And praise his ho - ly name, By whose al - migh - ty word.

A - bove the star - ry frame; Your voi - ces raise, Ye cher - u - bim, And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.

They all from noth - ing came; And all shall last, From chan - ges free; His firm de - cree Stands ev - er fast.

PEABODY. H. H.

Arranged from LOCKHART.



Allegro Moderato.

1. How pleas - ing is the voice, Of God our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts re - tire,

2. The morn with glo - ry crown'd, His head, ar - rayed in smiles, He bids the eve de - cline,

And wakes the love - ly spring, Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows, And beau-ty glows thro' earth and skies.

Re - joic - ing o'er the hills, The eve - ning breeze his breath per - fumes, His beau-ty blooms In flower and trees.

REED. H. M.

1. O thou that hearest prayer! At - tend our humble cry; And let thy servants share, Thy blessings from on high; We plead the promise of thy word, Grant us thy Holy Spir - it, Lord.

2. If earthly parents hear Their children when they cry; If they, with love sincere, Their children's wants supply, Much more wilt thou thy love display, And answer when thy children pray.

3. Our heavenly Father, thou; We, children of thy grace: Oh, let thy Spir - it now Descend and fill the place, That all may feel the heavenly flame, And all unite to praise thy name.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise. Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine, To your Creator's praise. Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song, In worlds of light begin the song

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

POTOMAC. 7s.

E. H. FROST.

Legato.

1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heaven's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev - er wel-come guest, In thy ho ly place shall rest?

2. He, whose heart thy love has warmed, He, whose will to thee conformed, Bids his life un - sul - lied run; He, whose words and thoughts are one.

3. He, who shuns the sinner's road, Lov - ing those who love their God; Who, with hope, and faith unfeigned, Treads the path by thee ordained.

MT. MORI. 7s. 6 lines.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high Where the Sav - iour deigns to die, } Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!
What me - lo - dious sounds we hear; Burst-ing on the ravished ear; }

2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be - neath thy bur-dens groan; } Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come!
On my pierc - ed bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid, }

3. Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come your Sa-viour, Friend! } Up to my e - ter - nal home, Come and wel-come, sin - ner, come!
Safe your spir - its to con - vey, To the realms of end - less day, }

FISK. 7s. 6 lines.

*

With firmness.

1. From the cross up-lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deigns to die, What melodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear! "Love's redeeming work is done, Come and welcome, sinner, come!

2. Sprinkle now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan? On my pierced bo-dy laid, Jus-tice owns the ransom paid, Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and welcome, sinner, come!

3. Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend! Safe your spir-its to con-vey To the realms of end - less day, Up to my e - ter-nal home, Come and welcome, sinner, come!"

DESTINATION. 7s.

C. B. HITCHCOCK.

Legato. e Sostenuto.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from cares, from la-bour free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us Lord, to dwell with thee.

MONTROSE. 7s. Double.

Arranged from C. WILLIAMS.

1. Sin - ner! rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - lies weep; Raise thy spir - it dark and dead, Je - sus waits his light to shed.

2. Leave thy fol - ly, cease from crime, From this hour re - deem thy time; Life se - cure with - out de - lay, E - vil is thy mor - tal day.

Wake from sleep, a - rise from death, See the bright and liv - ing path, Watchful tread that path; be wise, Leave thy fol - ly; seek the skies.

Be not blind and fool - ish still, Called of Je - sus, learn his will; Je - sus calls from death and night, Je - sus waits to shed his light.

SWAN. 7s.

L O. EMERSON.

Legato.

1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is come; Lord, may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of night a-way.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light, Ban-ish doubt, and cleans our sight; In thy service, Lord, to - day, May we stand, and watch, and pray.

3. When our work of life is past, O re-ceive us then at last; Night and sin will be no more, When we reach the heavenly shore.

SUDBURY. 7s.

C. CLARK.

Allegro.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Heaven with halle - lu-jahs rang, When Je-hovah's work began, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.

2. Songs of praise awoke the morn, When the Prince of peace was born, Songs of praise arose, when he Captive led captiv - i - ty, Captive led captiv - i - ty.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

Andante.

1. To thy pas-tures, fair and large, Heavenly Shep-herd lead thy charge; And my couch with tenderest care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre-pare.

2. When I faint with summer heat, Thou shalt guide my wea - ry feet, To the streams, that still and slow, Thro' the ver - dant meadows flow.

PILTON. 7s.

1. Praise the Lord, his glo - ry bless, Praise him in his ho - li-ness; Praise him as the theme in - spires, Praise him as his fame requires.

2. All who dwell be - low the light, In his praise your hearts unite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag - ni - fy the Lord.

BURNETT. 7s.

Arranged from the GERMAN.

Moderato.

1. Lord, be-fore thy presence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our er - ring foot-steps home, Let us feel that thou art near.

2. Wandering tho'ts and languid powers Come not where de - vo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex - pand her stores, Glow-ing with the joy she feels.

LENFEST. 7s.

HAYDN.

Maestoso.

1. Lift a - loud the voice of praise! God, our Fa - ther and our Friend, Hear the prayer and song we raise, Weak, yet trust-ing we would bend.

2. Lo! a - noth - er ser-vant brought To the her - i - tage of God; May he teach as Christ hath taught, Tread the path his Sa-viour trod.

FOUNTAIN. 7s. Single.

From HANDEL.

1. Christ, of all my hopes the ground, Christ, the spring of all my joy! Still in thee let me be found, Still for thee my pow'rs em - ploy.

2. Let thy love my heart in-flame; Keep thy fear be - fore my sight; Be thy praise my high - est aim; Be thy smile my chief de - light.

3. Fountain of o'er-flow-ing grace, Free-ly from thy full-ness give; Till I close my earth - ly race, Be it "Christ for me to live."

COLERAINE. 7s.

T. M. TOWNE. Detroit.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up - on my sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord I would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

WISSAHICON. 7s.

C. M. Von WEBER

Andante.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care and la - bor free, Lord, we would com-mune with thee.

2. Soon for us the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and la - bor free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

SHORT. 7s.

*

Con Spirito.

1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea; Now is come the promised hour, Je - sus reigns with sovereign power.

2. All ye na-tions, join and sing, Christ of lords and kings is King; Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more.

3 Now the des - ert lands re - joice, And the i - lands join their voice, Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings.

SLAYTON. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante Con Expressione.

Gracious Spirit, love divine! Let thy light within me shine; All my guilty fears remove, Fill me with thy heavenly love.

WHITMORE. 7s.

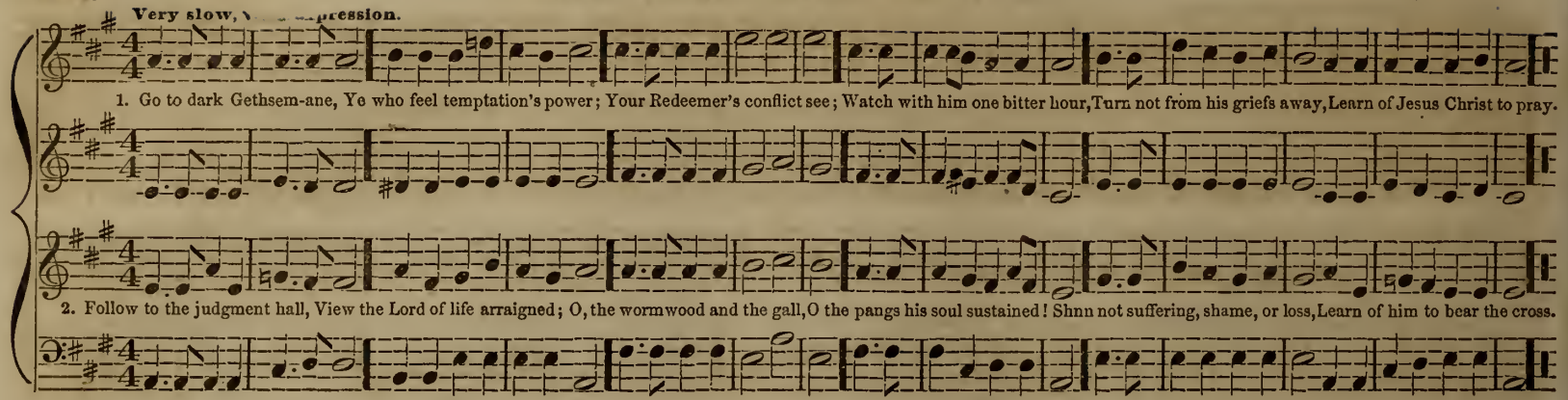
L. O. EMERSON.

Andante e Legato.

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil-grim, hith-er come!

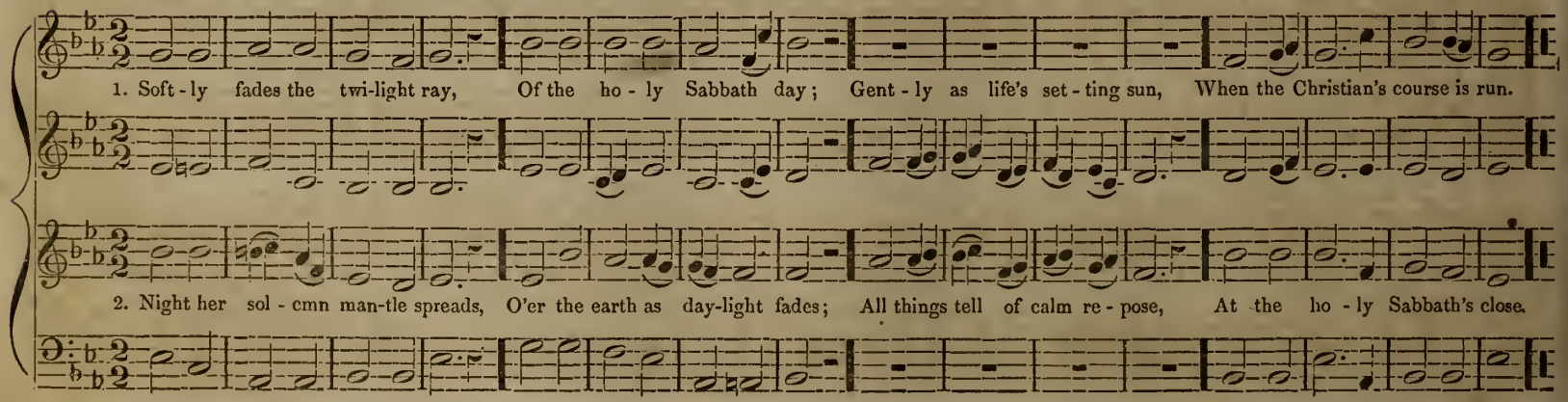
2. Thou, who houseless, sole, for-lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the bar - ren waste, Wea-ry pil - grim, hither haste.

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines.



DWINELL. 7s.

C. H. T.



EVENING BLESSING. 8s & 7s. Double.

Arranged from WM. SHORE, by L. O. EMERSON.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess-ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2. Though the night be dark and dreary, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee; Thou art he, who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where thy people be.

Though de-struc-tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - row past us fly, An - gel guards from thee sur-round us, We are safe if thou art nigh.

Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom.

BENEVENTO. 7s. (Double.)

WEBBE.

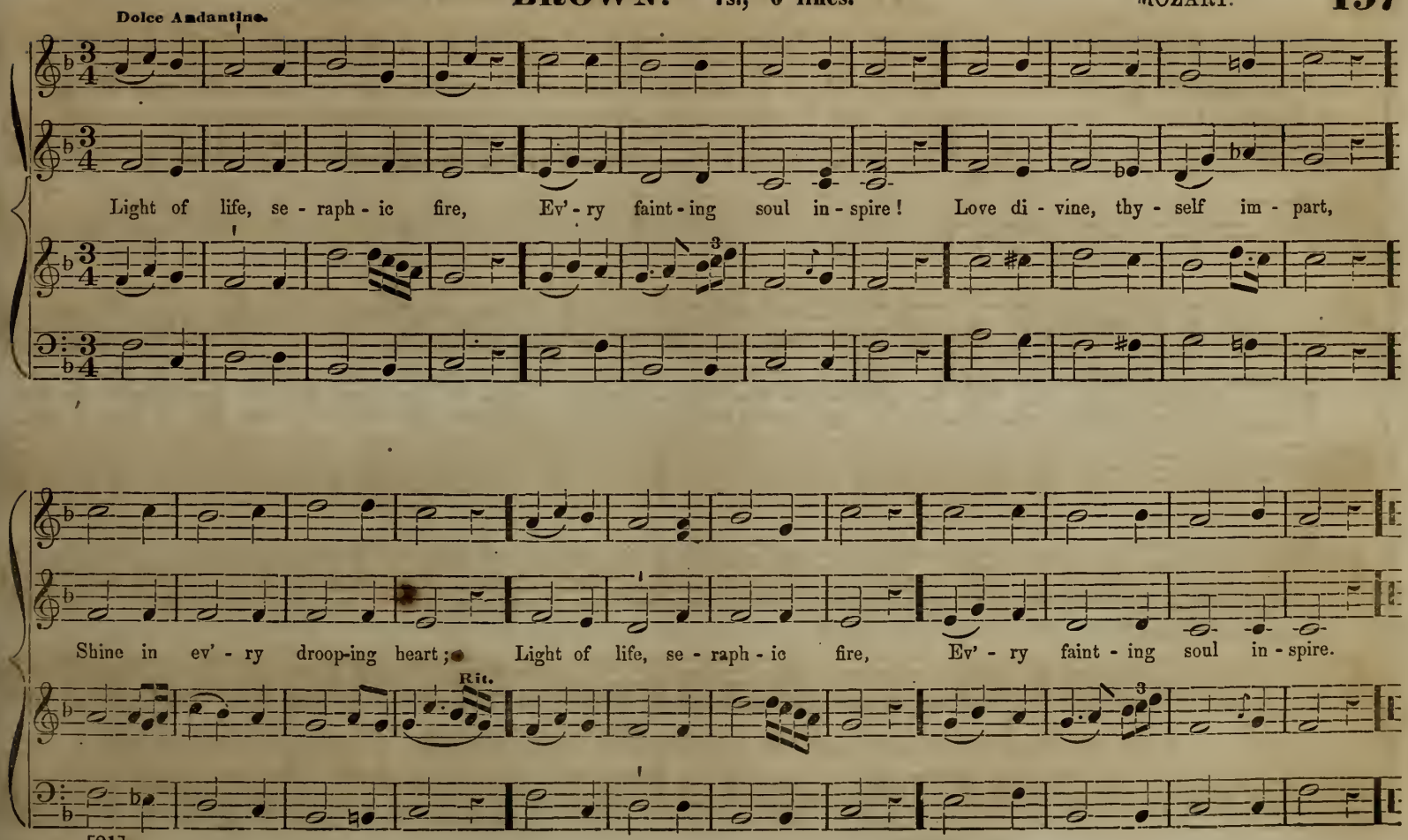
Moderato.

1. While with ceaseless course the sun, Hast - ed round the for - mer year, Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here;

2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies, Speed - i - ly the mark to find; As the light-ning from the skies Darts and leaves no trace be - hind;—

Fixed in an' e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low; We a lit - tle long - er wait, Yet how lit - tle none can know.

Swiftly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream; Up-ward, Lord, our spir - its raise; All be - low is but a dream.


Dolce Andantino.
Light of life, se - raph - ic fire, Ev' - ry faint - ing soul in - spire! Love di - vine, thy - self im - part,
Shine in ev' - ry droop-ing heart; Light of life, se - raph - ic fire, Ev' - ry faint - ing soul in - spire.
Rit.

HYMN. * "Watchman, tell us of the night."

L. MASON

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.— Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry-beaming star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.— Traveller! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.— Traveller! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?—Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Traveller! a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home.—Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus for 1st & 2d verses.

Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el!

Traveller! a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

Chorus for 3d verse.

Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

* By permission.

IRVINGTON. 7s. 6 lines.

S. K. WHITING.

With feeling.

1. Go to dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Ye who feel the Tempt-er's power; Turn not from his grief a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray.
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with him one bit-ter hour;

2. Fol-low to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life ar-rayed, Shun not suff'ring, shame nor loss, Learn of Him to bear the cross.
O! the wormwood and the gall, O! the pangs His soul sus-tain'd;

GLEASON. 7s.

T. M. TOWNE.

1. Now the shades of night are gone; Now the morn-ing light is come; Lord may we be thine to-day; Drive the shades of sin a-way.

2. Fill our souls with heavenly light, Ban-ish doubt, and cleanse our sight; In thy ser-vice, Lord, to-day, Help us la-bour, help us pray.

WINTER STREET. 7s. 6 lines. D. R.

Legato.

1. Safe-ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless-ing seek,

Organ.

2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name; Show thy re - con - ci - ing face,

3. May the gos-pel's joy - ful sound, Con-quer sin-ners, com-fort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound,

Wait-ing in his courts to day; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.

Voice.

Take a-way our sin and shame; From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day * in thee.

Bring re - lief from all complaints; Thus let all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the church a - bove.

* This Duett may be sung by two Trebles or by Tenor and Treble.

ALDERLEY. 7s.

1. Blest Instructor, from thy ways, Who can tell how oft he strays? Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt within my heart's disguise.

2. Let my tongue, from er - ror free, Speak the words approved by thee; To thy all ob - serv - ing eyes, Let my thoughts accepted rise.

CHERUBINI. 7s.

Arranged from CHERUBINI.

Andante.

1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now ourselves com-mend To the gra-cious eye and heart Of our ev - er pres-ent Friend.

2. Je - sus, hear our hum-ble prayer: Ten-der Shepherd of thy sheep, Let thy mer - cy and thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.

3. In thy strength may we be strong; Sweeten eve - ry cross and pain; And our wasting lives pro - long, Till we meet on earth a - gain.

REFUGE. 7s. 6 lines.

Slowly.

1. Rock of Ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood, Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

2. Should my tears forever flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone; In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, See Thee on thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

PARTING HYMN.

JERSEYVILLE. 7s, 6 lines.

J. H. WHEELER.

Legato. Dim. Cres.

1. When shall we all meet again? When shall we all meet again? Oft shall glowing hope expire; Oft shall wearied love retire; Oft shall death and sorrow reign, E'er we all shall meet again.

2. Though on foreign shore we sigh, Far remote our native sky; Tho' the depths between us roll, Hope shall anchor there the soul, And in faith's well known domain, Within the vail we'll meet again.

3. When the dreams of life are fled, When its wasted lamps are dead, When in cold oblivion's shade, Beauty, wealth, and fame are laid, Where immortal spirits reign, Thither soar to meet again.

OSGOOD. 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante e Legato. *mf* Cres. *p*

1. Soft - ly now the light of day, Fades up - on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

2. Soon, for us, the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

MEDITATION. 7s. Double.

E. A. PERKINS.

Fine. D.C.

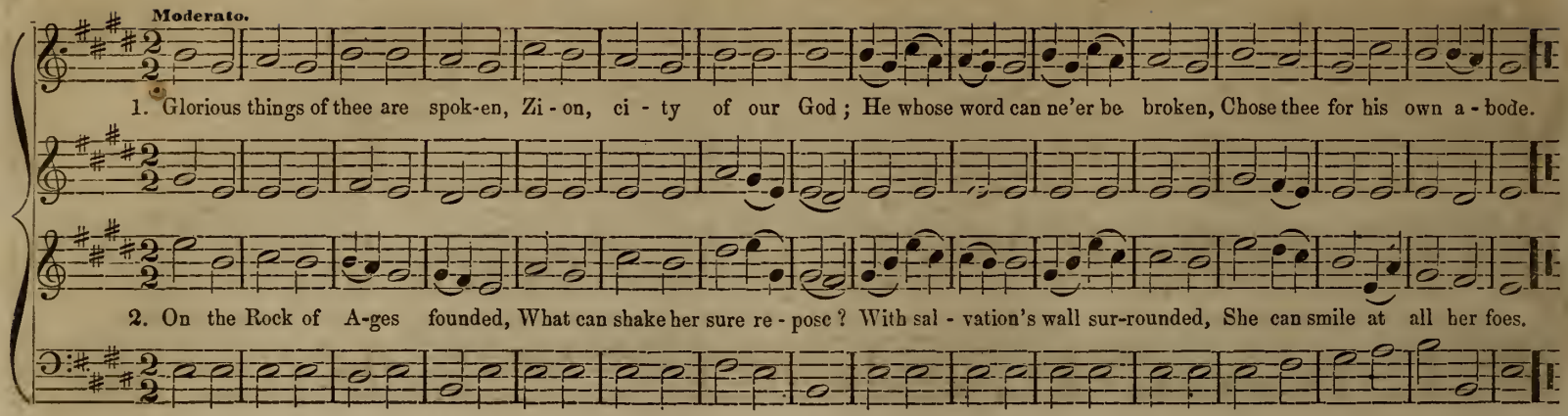
Softly, now, the light of day Fades upon my sight away; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.
Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Soon, for me the light of day Shall forever pass away.

Softly, now, the light of day Fades upon my sight away; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.
Then, from sin and sorrow free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

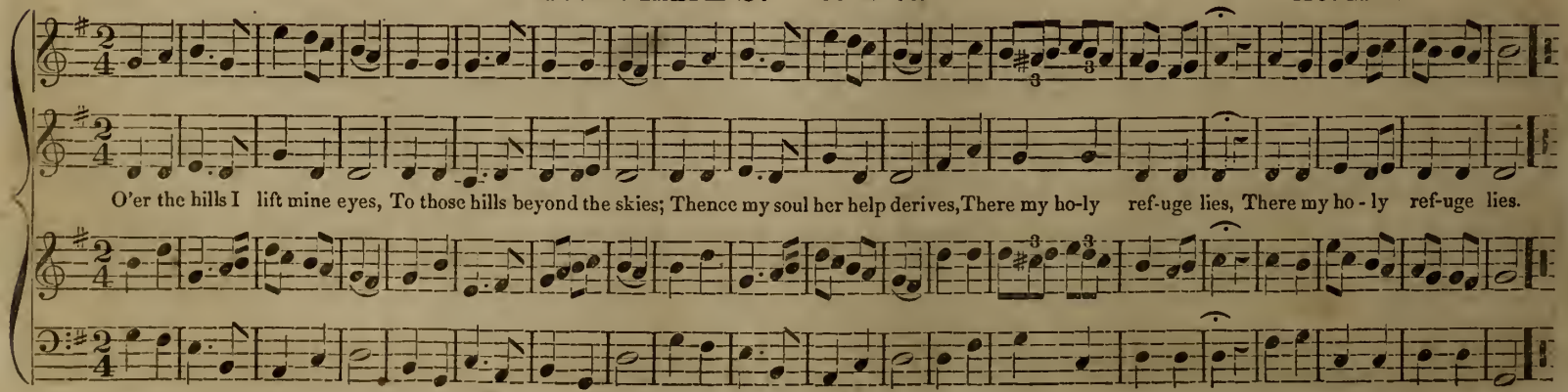
IVES. 8s & 7s.

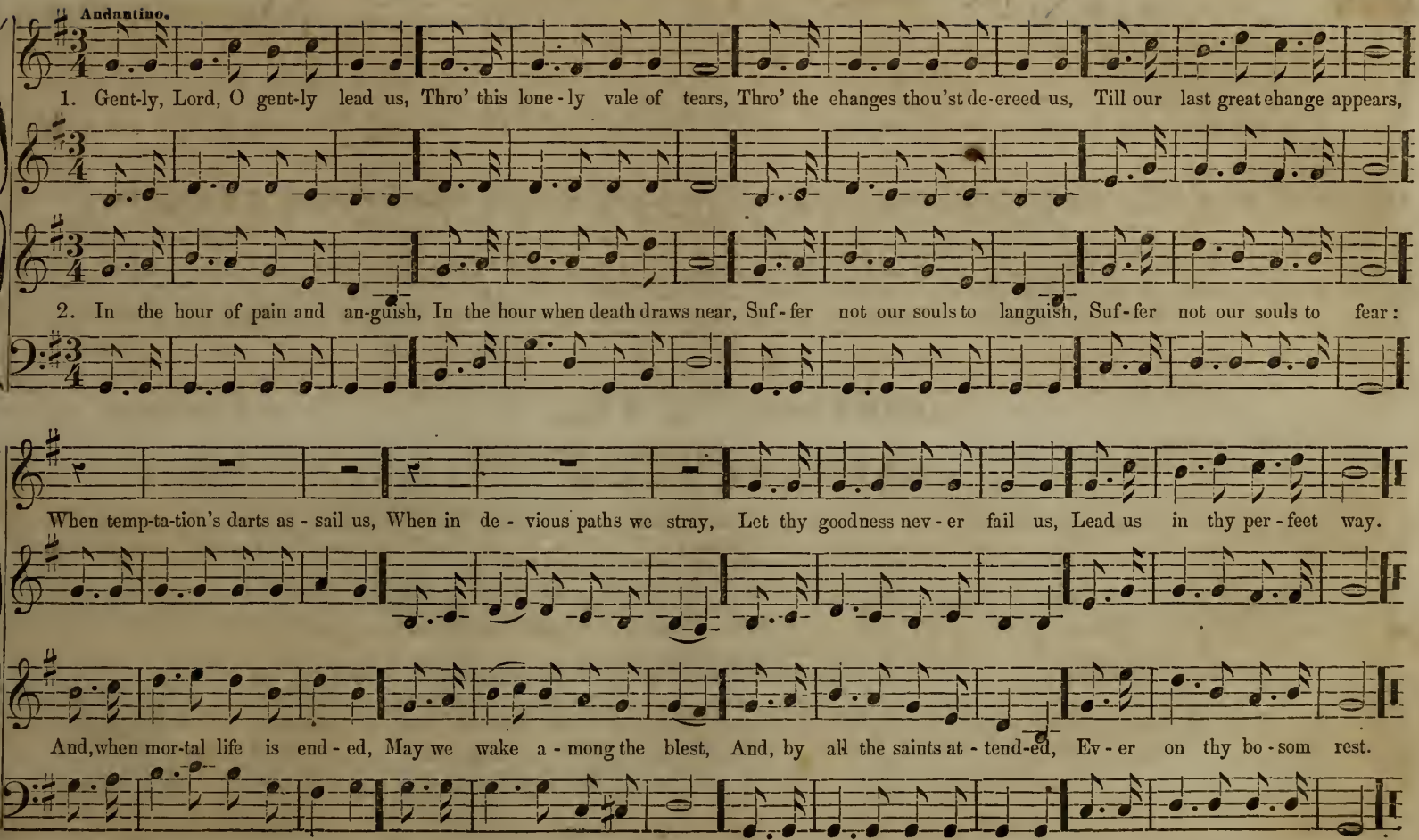
DR. CAMIDGE: England



EDWARDS. 8s & 7s.

MOZART.




Andantino.
1. Gent-ly, Lord, O gent-ly lead us, Thro' this lone-ly vale of tears, Thro' the changes thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change appears,
2. In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near, Suf-fer not our souls to languish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear:
When temp-ta-tion's darts as-sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray, Let thy goodness nev-er fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way.
And, when mor-tal life is end-ed, May we wake a-mong the blest, And, by all the saints at-tend-ed, Ev-er on thy bo-som rest.

CREAMER. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. *

Con Spirito

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise a - bove; Je-sus reigns, and heaven re-joices, Je - sus reigns the God of love: See, he sits on yonder throne, Je-sus rules the world a-lone, Je-sus rules the world a-lone.

2. Je-sus, hail! whose glory brightens All a - bove, and gives it worth; Lord of life, thy smile en - lightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth; When we think of love like thine, Lord we own it love di - vine, Lord we own it love di-vine.

GIDDINGS. 7s. 6 lines.

L. O. EMERSON.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Rock of A-ges! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the wa-ter and the blood, From thy side, a healing flood, Bo of fear and sin the cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2. Should my tears for-ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, This for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne, Rock of Ages! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

MARINER'S SONG. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine.

1. { Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord to know, }
{ Thou didst press a sai - lor's pil - low, And canst feel a sai - lor's woe. }
Thou the faith - ful watch art keeping; All is well, Thy constant cheer. Never slumb'ring, never sleeping, Though the night be dark and drear.

D.C. D.C.

2. { And though loud the wind is howling, Fierce tho' flash the lightning red; }
{ Dark - ly though the storm-cloud's scowling O'er the sailor's anxious head, }
Hush the tempest's wild com - mo-tion, At the bid - ding of thy will, Thou canst calm the raging ocean, And its noise and tu - mult still.

VON WEBER. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from WEBER.

Andante.

1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise His name for life and light; Are the shadows length'ning o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night.

2. Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving, Rendering, as we homeward tread, Gracious service to the liv - ing, Tran - quil mem - 'ry to the dead.

3. Part in peace! such are the praises God, our Maker, lov - eth best; Such the wor - ship that up - rais - es, Hu - man hearts to heavenly rest.

MOUNT ROSA. 8s & 7s. 6 lines, or Double. *

Fine. D.C.

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices, Sound the note of praise a - bove, Je - sus reigns, and heaven rejoices, Jesus reigns, the God of love;
See, he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo-ry brightens, All a - bove, and gives it worth; Lord of life, thy smile en-lightens, Cheers and charms thy saints on earth.
When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.

3. Sa - viour, has - ten thine appearing; Bring, oh bring the glo-rious day, When the aw - ful summons hear-ing, Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then, with gold - en harps we'll sing; Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King.

* By repeating the first two lines.

LA GRANGE. 8s & 7s.

J. W. BOYNTON.

Slowly.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; Life and health and peace possessing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing friend.

2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore the cross to lie; While I see di - vine compassion, Beaming in his gra-cious eye.

CELESTIAL WATERING. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. Double. INGALLS.

D.C.

1. Sa - viour, vis - it thy plan - ta - tion; Grant us, Lord, a gra-cious rain! } Turn to the Lord and seek redemption, Sound the praise of his dear name,
All will come to des - o - la - tion, Un - less thou re - turn a - gain. }
D.C. Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ our Lord is come to reign.

2. Keep no long - er at a dis-tance, Shine up - on us from on high; } Turn to the Lord, and seek redemption, Sound the praise of his dear name,
Lost for want of thine ex - ist - ance, Ev - 'ry plant will droop and die; }
Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion, Christ our Lord is come to reign.

TRUTH. 8s & 7s.

E. HAMILTON.

* From the SANCTUS, by permission.

On the tree of life e - ter - nal, O, let all our hopes be laid; This, a-lone, for - ev - er ver - nal, Bears a leaf that cannot fade.

MOUNT SANTIS. 8s & 7s. Double.

p Cres. *mf* *f*

1. Hark! what mean those holy voic - es, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'angelic host re - joic - es; Heavenly hal-le-lu - jahs rise.

3. Peace on earth, good will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiv - en; Loud our golden harps shall sound.

5. Haste, ye mortals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heaven ye sing be-fore him. Glo - ry be to God most high.

p Cres. *f* Cres. *ff* Rit.

2. Hear them tell the wondrous story; Hear them chant the hymns of joy; Glo - ry in the highest, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high.

4. Christ is born, the great Anointed, Heav'n and earth his praises sing; O, receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

6. Haste, ye mortals to a - dore him, Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him; Glo - ry be to God most high.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. (Double.)

ROUSSEAU.

Moderato. Fine. D. C.

Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,

Here, our will - ing foot-steps meet-ing, Eve - ry heart to heaven as - pires. From the Fount of glo - ry beam-ing, Light ce - les-tial cheers our eyes;

Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim-ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.

SOMBRE. L. M.

T. M. DEWEY.

Expressive.

The evening cloud, the morning dew, The withering grass, the fading flower, Of earthly hopes are emblems true, The glo - ry of a pass-ing hour.

TRINITY. 8s, 7s & 4.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy, Sounds a - loud from Cal-va - ry! See! it rends the rocks a - sun-der, Shakes the earth and veils the sky!

2. It is finished! Oh, what pleasure Do these charming words af - ford! Heavenly blessings without measure, Flow to us thro' Christ the Lord.

3. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser-aphs, Join to sing the pleasing theme; All in earth and heaven u-nit-ing, Join to praise Im-man-uel's name!

"It is fin-ished! it is finished!" Hear the dy - ing Saviour cry!

"It is fin-ished! it is finished!" Saints, the dy-ing words re - cord!

Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleeding Lamb!

1. Hear, O sin - ner! mer - cy hails you, Now with sweet-est voice she calls, Bids you haste to seek the Sav-iour,

2. See! the storm of vengeance gathering, O'er the path you dare to tread; Hark! the aw - ful thun-ders roll - ing,

3. Haste, O sin - ner, to the Sa-viour, Seek his mer - cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o - ver,

Ere the hand of jus - tice falls; Hear, O sin - ner! Hear, O sin-ner! 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.

Loud, and loud - er o'er your head; Turn, O sin - ner! Turn, O sin-ner! Lest the lightnings strike you dead.

Soon your life will pass a - way; Haste, O sin - ner! Haste, O sin-ner! You must per - ish if you stay.

ST. NICHOLAS. 8s, 7s & 4s. 6 lines.

With great spirit, but do not hurry the time.

f Cres.

1. Yes, we trust the day is breaking, Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God is speaking, By his word, in eve-ry land:
When he chooses, Darkness flies at his command, When he chooses, Darkness flies at his com-

2. While the foe becomes more daring, While he enters like a flood,
God, the Saviour is preparing Means to spread his truth a-broad:
Every language, Soon shall tell the love of God, Every language, Soon shall tell the love of

3. Oh! 'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving To our hearts, to hear each day,
Joy - ful news from far arriving, How the gospel wings its way:
There enlightening, Who in death and darkness lay, There enlightening, Who in death and (darkness

ff *ff* Rit.

mand, Dark - ness flies at his com-mand.

God, Soon shall tell the love of God.

lay, Who in death and dark - ness lay.

HAMDEN. 10s, 4s & 6s. L. B. MARSH.

1. A - noth - er year is swallowed by the sea Of ruth - less waves;

A - nother year, thou past e - ter - ni - ty, Hath rolled o'er new made graves.

Moderato.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,

Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; Oh! re - fresh us! Oh! re - fresh us! Trav'ling through this wil - der - ness.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s, or 8s, 7s & 4.

Moderato.

Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us, each thy love pos - sessing, Triumph in re-deeming grace.

Oh re - fresh us, Oh re - fresh us, Travellers thro' this wil-der-ness.

WORTHING. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from SCHULZ.

Moderato.

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can nc'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a - bode.

2. On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake her sure re - pose? With sal - va - tion's wall sur - rounded, She can smile at all her foes.

SALVATION. 8s, 7s & 4.

Arranged expressly for this work, by T. M. TOWNE.

1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem-er from all sin;
Mov'd by thy di-vine com-pas-sion, Who hast died my heart to win.
I will praise thee, I will praise thee, Where shall I thy praise begin?

2. While the an - gel choirs are cry-ing, Glo-ry to the great I AM,
I with them will still be vie-ing, Glo-ry, Glo - ry to the Lamb.
O how precious, O how precious, Is the sound of Je-sus' name.

3. An-gels, now are hov'ring round us, Unperceiv'd they mix the throng,
Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us, Glad to join the ho - ly song.
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Love and praise to Christ belong!

MERCY. 8s, 7s & 4s.

T. M. TOWNE.

1st time. 2d time.

1. Hear, O sin-ner, mer-cy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls,
Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, ... Ere the hand of justice falls;
Hear, O sin-ner! Hear, O sin-ner! 'Tis the voice of mer-cy calls.

2. See! the storm of vengeance gathering O'er the path you dare to tread;
Hark! the awful thunders rolling, ... Loud, and louder o'er your head;
Turn, O sinner! Turn, O sinner! Lest the lightnings strike you dead.

3. Haste! O sinner, to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may;
Soon the day of grace is o - ver, ... Soon your life will pass a-way.
Haste, O sinner! Haste, O sinner! You must perish if you stay.

TIDINGS. 8s, 7s & 4.

H. HARDING. June 25, 1860,

Bold and firm. Rit.

1. Men of God, go take your stations ; Darkness reigns throughout the earth ; Go, proclaim among the nations, Joy-ful news of heaven-ly birth : Bear the tid-ings— Tid-ings of the Saviour's worth.

2. Of his gos-pel not ashamed— 'Tis the power of God to save ; Go where Christ was nev-er named, Publish freedom to the slave ; Blessed freedom ! Freedom Zi-on's chil-dren have.

3. When exposed to per-fect dangers, Je-sus will his own de-fend ; Borne afar, 'midst foes and strangers, Jesus will ap-pear your friend ; He is with you—He is with you to the end.

ZEPHYR. 8s & 7s. Single.

Gently. Rit.

1. Si - lent - ly the shades of evening Gather round my lone-ly door ; Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.

2. Oh ! the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' they would be oft for - got ; Oh ! the shrouded and the lone-ly, In our hearts they per-ish not.

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM FOR MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle shower; And brighter scenes be - fore us, Are open - ing eve - ry hour.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tid-ings from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.

Each cry to hea-ven go - ing, A - bun-dant answers bring; And heavenly gales are blow-ing, With peace up - on their wings.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON. by permission.

Moderato.

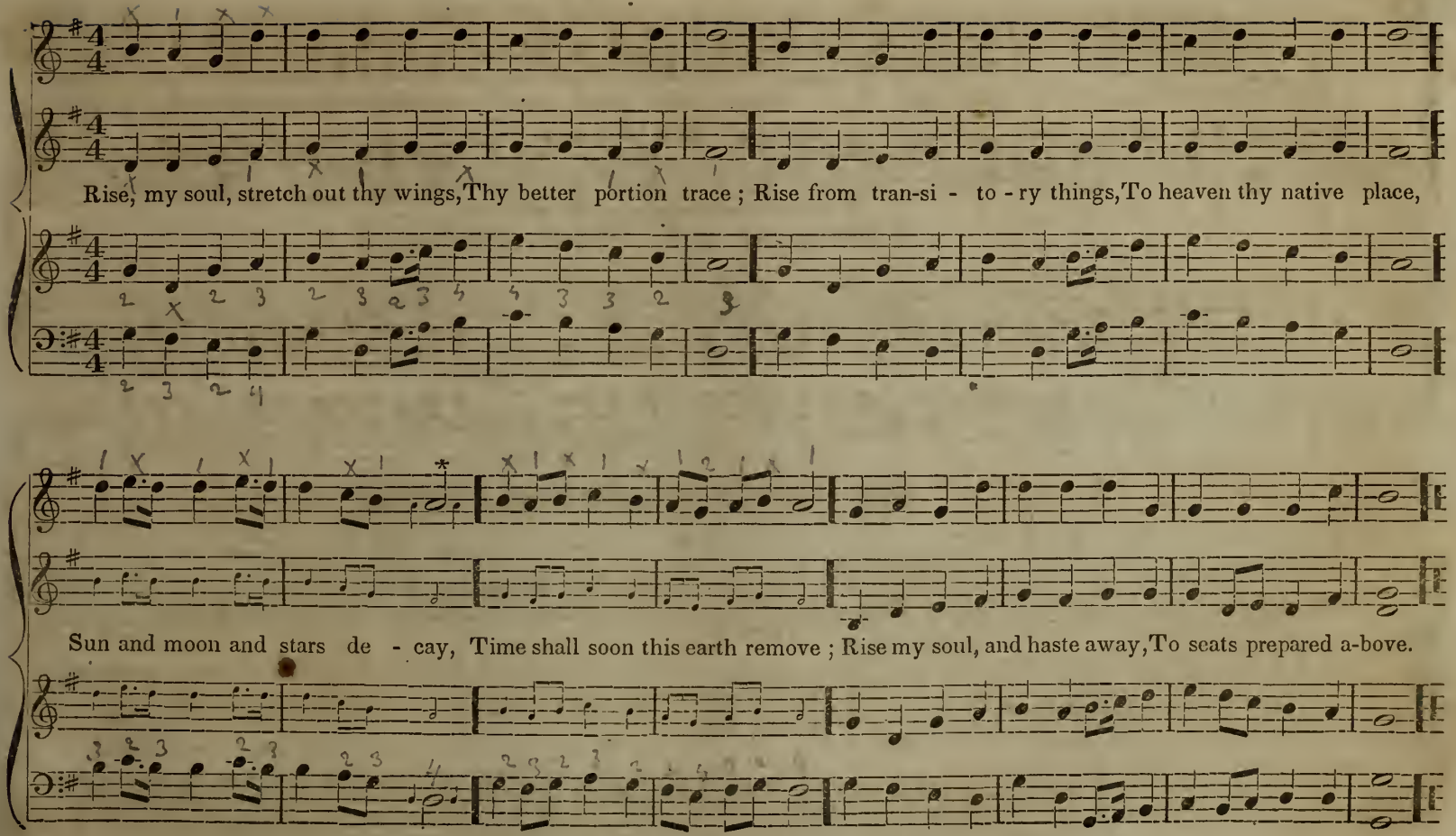
1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From India's co - ral strand,—Where Afric's sun - ny fountains Roll down their gold - en sand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though eve - ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed By wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
In vain, with lav-ish kind-ness, The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy-ful sound pro - claim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes-si - ah's name.
Till o'er our ransomed na - ture, The Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.

EMERALD. 7s, 6s & 7s.

With spirit.

1. Burst, ye emerald gates, and bring To my raptured vision, Lo! we lift our long - ing eyes, Break ye in - ter-vening skies, Sons of righteousness arise, Ope the gates of Par - a - dise.
All ecstatic joys that spring, Round the bright elysian;
2. Floods of everlasting light Freely flash be - fore him; Angelic trumps resound his fame, Lutes of lucid gold proclaim All the music of his name, Heaven e-cho-ing the theme.
Myriads, with supreme delight, Instantly adore him;



* By singing the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.

Vivace. Fine. D.C.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking To pen-i-ten-tial tears: Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

LEMA. 7s & 6s. Unusual. (776 776.)

1. Je-sus, my God, my Saviour, In thy ce-les-tial fa - vor Is my supreme delight; The more my woes oppress me, The more do thou possess me; With all thy heavenly light.
2. By day thy hand shall lead me, Thy heavenly manna feed me, Thro' all life's desert way; Thy beam my path enlightens, And more and more it brightens Unto eternal day.

HEAVENLY SPRING. 7s & 6s. Unusual. (76, 76, 76, 76.)

1st. 2nd. FINE. D.C.

1. Drooping souls, no long - er mourn, Je - sus still is precious; Je - sus now is pass - ing by, Call-ing wanderers near him.
If to him you now re - turn, Heaven will be pro..... pi - tious.
Drooping souls you need not die, Go to him and hearken.
2. He has pardon full and free, Drooping souls to glad-den; Tho' your sins like mountains high, Rise and reach to heav - en.
Still he cries come unto me, Wea-ry, heav-y la - den,
Soon as you on him re - ly, All shall be for..... giv - en.
3. Pre - cious is the Saviour's name, Dear to all that love him; Wand'ring sin-ners, now re - turn; Contrite souls be - lieve him.
He to save the dy - ing came, Go to him and prove him.
Je - sus calls you, cease to mourn; Worship him; re-ceive him.

ALVAH. 6s & 5s. Double. (6 5, 6 5, 6 5, 6 5.)

1st. time. 2nd. time.

1. Why that look of sadness, Why that downcast eye?
Can no tho't of gladness, Lift thy soul on high? O thou heir of heaven, Think of Je-sus' love, While to thee is giv - en, All his grace to prove.

ELAM. 9s.

1. From the depths I have sent up my cries, Hear the voice of my calling, O Lord! Should offences be marked by thine eyes, Who is he shall a - bide the re - ward.

MYCONIUS. 7s & 8s. (7 7, 8 7, 7 7, 8 7.)

1. Head of the church tri - umphant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here Shall sing like those in glo - ry:

We lift our hearts and voic - es, With blest an - tic - i - pa - tion; And cry a - loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

SERENITY. 8s & 6s. *

With expression,

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers given; There is a joy for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found alone in heav'n.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven: When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear—'tis heav'n

3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, The heart no longer riven; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

REST. 8s & 4s. Peculiar. *

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM, FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

pp

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil - grims found; They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

2. The storm that sweeps the win-try sky, No more dis - turbs their deep re-pose, Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose.

3. There, traveller in the vale of tears, To realms of ev - er - last ing light, Thro' time's dark wil-der-ness of years, Pur-sue thy flight.

GUARDIAN. 7s & 8s.

L. O. EMERSON.

Pastorale.

1. As a shepherd gent - ly leads, Wand'ring flocks to verdant meads; Where winding riv-ers soft and slow, A - midst the flow' - ry landscape flow.

2. So the guardian of my soul, Does my wandering feet control: He leads me thro' the dark-some maze, And brings me back to vir-tue's ways.

3 When the drea - ry vale I tread, By the shades of death o'erspread; My stead-fast heart no ill shall fear, For thou, O God, art with me still.

MENDELSSOHN. 11s & 9s.

From the German.

Lively.

1. Come, let us ascend, my companion and friend, To a taste of the banquet above; If thy heart be as mine, If for Jesus it pine, Come up into the chariot of love.

1. Come a-way to the skies, my be-lov-ed arise, And rejoice in the day thou wert born: On this festival day, come exulting a-way, And with singing to Zion return.

FREEDOM.* 8s, 7s & 6.

*

Con Expressione.

Brother thou art gone be - fore us, And thy saint - ly soul is flown Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sor - row is un-known

p *pp*

From the bur - den of the flesh, And from care and fear released, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea-ry are at rest.

* May be used as a short Anthem, for funeral occasions.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s. (NATIONAL HYMN.) Words by S. F. Smith.

Maestoso.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty! Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.

2. My native country! thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.

3. Our Father's God! to thee, Author of lib-er - ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

OBEDIENCE. 6s & 4s. Peculiar. T. M. DEWEY.

Andante.

Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, Wait not for to - morrow, Yield ye to-day; Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room, Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.

THE VERGE OF JORDAN.*

C. S. HARRINGTON.

1. I stand up-on the riv - er's brink, Its waves break at my feet, And can the roar of this dark surge Sound in my ear so sweet?

2. 'Tis not a-lone the bil - low's roar That falls up-on my ear, But mu - sic from yon far - off shore Is waft-ed sweet and clear,

3. Tho' dim and falt - 'ring grows my sight, It rests not on the grave, It sees a land in glo - ry bright, Beyond the dark'ning wave.

High - er and high - er swells its wave, Near - er the bil - lows come, And can a dark and lone - ly grave Outweigh a long-loved home?

For an - gel harps are tuned to cheer My falt - 'ring hu - man faith, And an-gel tongues are chanting there, Tri-umph-ant hope in death.

For gales that toss its crest of foam, Come from that far - off shore, They whisper of an - oth - er home, Where parting is no more.

* May be used as a C. M. Double.

AUGUSTINE. 8s. Double.

Andante. END. D.C.

1. I long to be - hold Him arrayed With glo-ry and light from a - bove; I languish and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus has fix'd His a - bode;
The King in His beauty displayed; His beau-ty of ho - li - est love;
O when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God!

2. With Him I on Zi - on shall stand, For Je - sus has spok-en the word, But when on thy bosom re-clined, Thy face I am strengthened to see,
The breadth of Im - man-u-el's land, Sur-vey by the light of the Lord;
My ful-ness of rap-ture I find, My hea-ven of heavens in thee.

COMO. 8s.

This God is the God we a - dore, Our faithful, un-change-a - ble Friend, Whose, love is as large as His power, And neither knows measure nor end.

AMBROSE. 8s, or 6 lines 8s.

From whence doth this union a - rise, That ha - tred is conquered by love; It fastens our souls in such ties, As na-ture nor time can remove.

HARRIS. 8s.

Arranged from MEHUL.

Moderato.

1. The win - ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray; The tur - tle breathes forth her soft moan,

2. Shall ev - e - ry crea-ture a - round, Their voi-ces in con-cert u - nite, And I the most favored be found,

3. A-wake, then, my harp and my lute! Sweet organs, your notes softly swell; No long - er my lips shall be mute,

4. His love in my heart shed a - broad, My gra - ces shall bloom as the spring; This temple, his spir - it's a - bode,

The lark mounts and warbles a - way; The tur - tle breathes forth her soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.

In prais - ing to take less de - light; And I the most favored be found, In prais-ing to take less de - light.

The Sa-viour's high prais-es to tell, No long-er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high prais-es to tell.

My joy as my du - ty to sing, This temple, his spir - it's a - bode, My joy as my du - ty to sing.

ONWARD SPEED. 7s & 5s. L. O. EMERSON.

MAY BE USED AS A SHORT ANTHEM FOR MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

Con Spirito.

1. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed; Cast a - broad thy ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede;

2. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward haste; Quick - ly on each mountain's height, Be thy standard placed;

3. On - ward speed thy conquering flight, An - gel, on - ward speed; Morn - ing bursts up - on our sight, 'Tis the time de - creed;

Tread the i - dols in the dust, Hea-then fanes de - stroy, Spread the gos - pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gos - pel's joy.

Let thy bliss - ful tid - ings float, Far o'er vale and hill; Till the sweet - ly echo-ing note, Eve - ry bo - som thrill.

Je - sus now his king-dom takes, Thrones and em-pires fall; And the joy - ous song a - wakes, God is all in all.

ADIEU. 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

T. M. DEWEY.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreath her chain, Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will

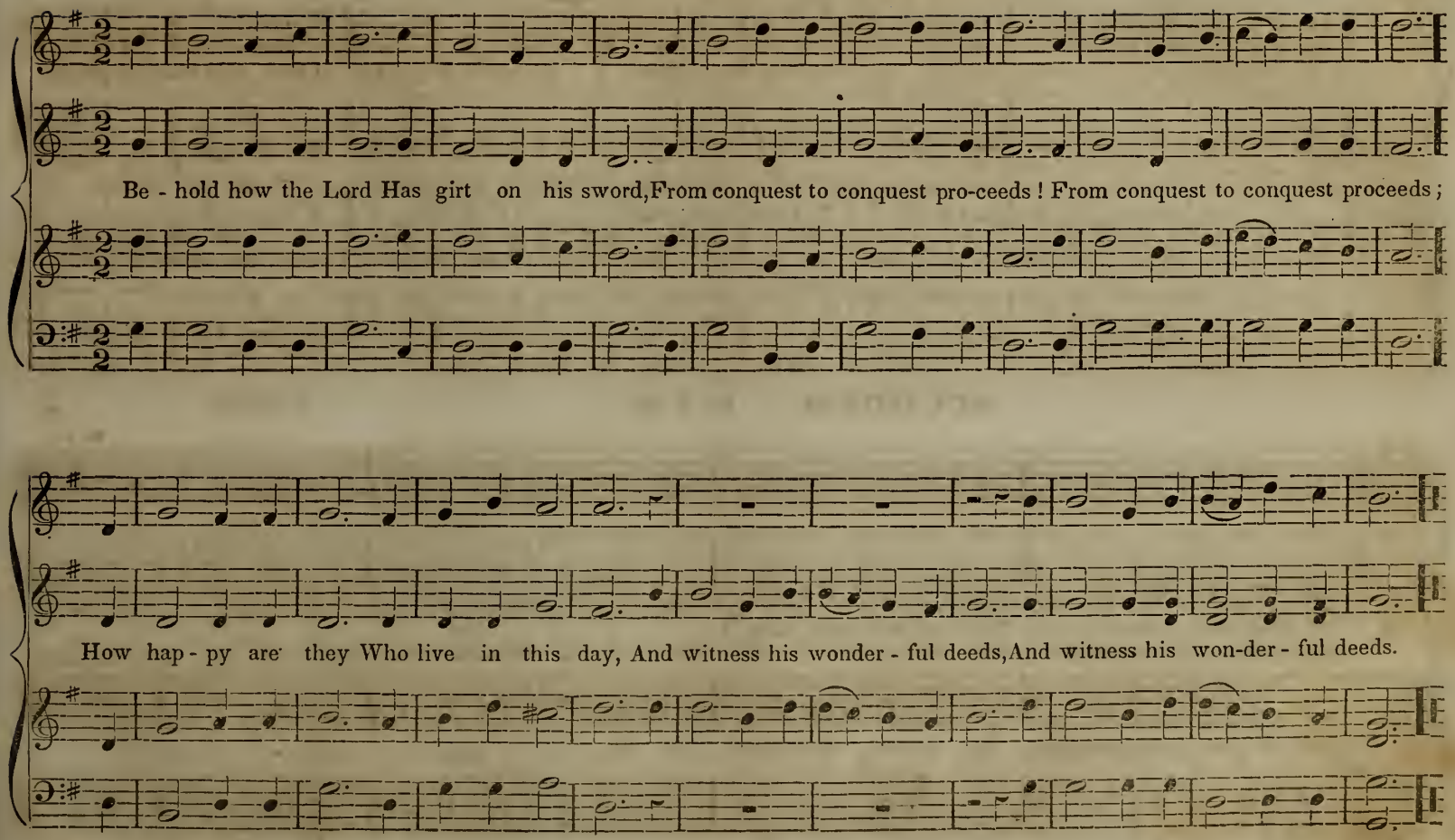
2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce-

3. Up to that world of light, Take us dear Sav - iour; May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for ev - er; Where kin-dred

ne'er re - pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er.

les - tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er.

spir - its dwell, There may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev - er, no, nev - er.


Be - hold how the Lord Has girt on his sword, From conquest to conquest pro-ceeds ! From conquest to conquest proceeds ;
How hap - py are they Who live in this day, And witness his wonder - ful deeds, And witness his won-der - ful deeds.

STANIFORD. 6s.

1. I feel with - in a want, For - ev - er burn-ing there; What I so thirst for, grant, O thou who hear-est prayer.

2. This is the thing I crave, A like - ness to thy Son; This would I rath - er have, Than call the world my own.

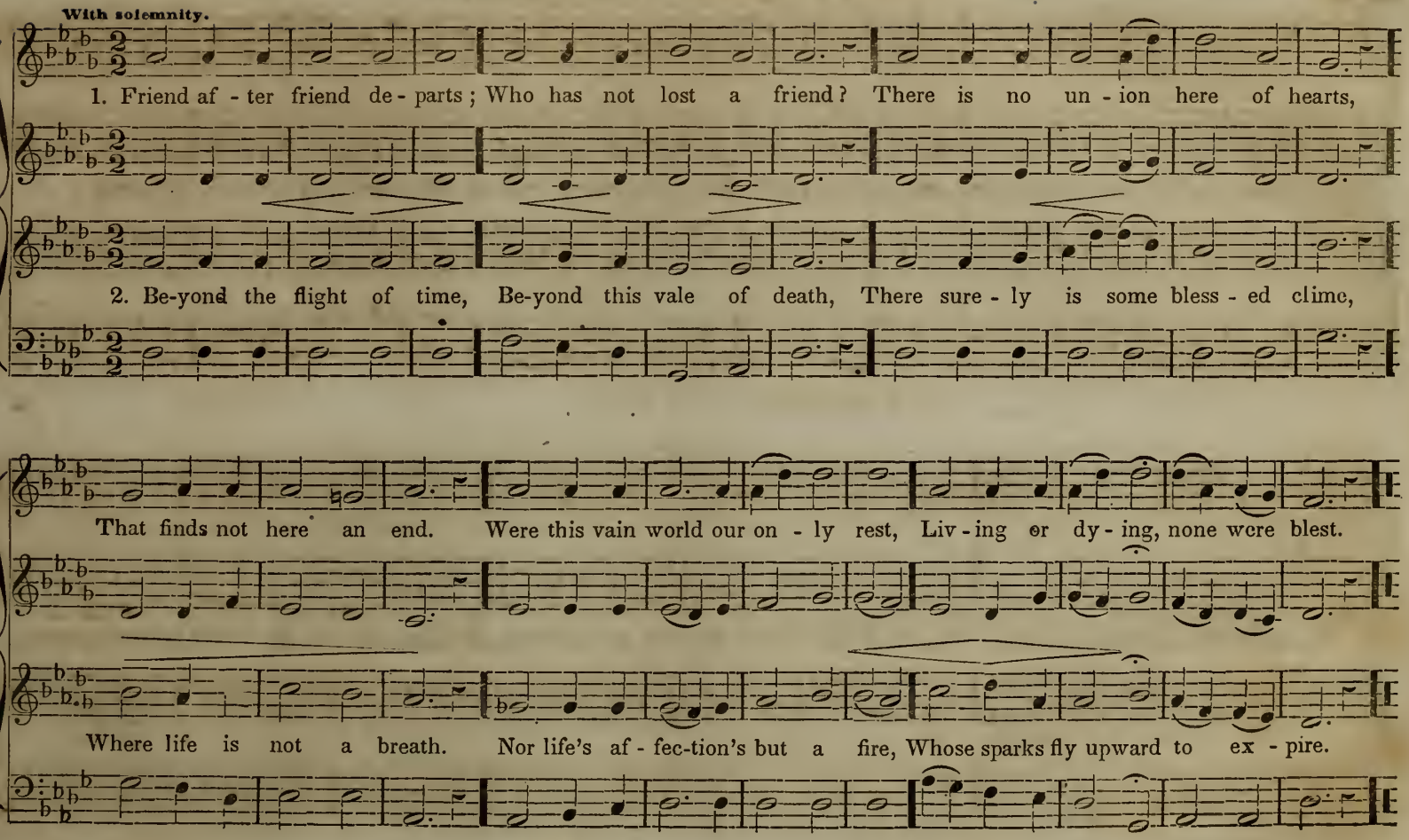
SCUDDER. 6s & 5s.

SPANISH.

D. C.

O thou who hearest prayer, Thro' his sub - mis - sion,
Who did our sor-rows bear, Hear our pe - ti - tion; } Lead us in thine own way, Grant us, we hum-bly pray:

For all our sins this day, Ho - ly con - tri - tion.


With solemnity.
1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts; Who has not lost a friend? There is no un - ion here of hearts,
2. Be-yond the flight of time, Be-yond this vale of death, There sure - ly is some bless - ed clime,
That finds not here an end. Were this vain world our on - ly rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.
Where life is not a breath. Nor life's af - fec-tion's but a fire, Whose sparks fly upward to ex - pire.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

The Lord is our shepherd, our guar-dian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro-vide; To sheep of his

pas-ture his mer-cies a - bound, His care and pro - tec-tion, His care and pro-tection, His care and pro - tec - tion his flock will surround.

I WOULD NOT LIVE ALWAY. 11s. *

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay, Where storm after storm ris-es dark o'er the way; The few lu-rid mornings that dawn on us here,
2. I would not live al-way; No, welcome the tomb! Since Je-sus has lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest, 'till he bid me a - rise,
3. Who, who would live al-way, A - way from his God, A - way from yon heaven, that blissful a - bode, Where the riv-ers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
4. Where the saints of all a-ges In har-mo-ny meet, Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet; While the anthems of rapture un-ceas-ing-ly roll,

TILLMAN. 7s & 8s. (7 8, 7 8, 8 8, 8 8.)

1. Lift not thou the wail - ing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian di - eth; High in heaven's own light she dwelleth; Freed from earth and earthly failing, Lift for her no voice of wail - ing.
Up, where blessed saints re-joice; Ran-som'd now, the spir-it fli - eth; Full the song of tri - umph swelleth;

Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
To hail him in triumph, de-scend-ing the skies.
And the noontide of glo-ry e - ter-nal-ly reigns.
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JOHN CLARKE.

Slowly and tenderly.

1 Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee; Tho' sorrows and dark-ness en - compass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' the

2. Thou art gone to the grave, we no long-er de - plore thee, Nor tread the rough path of the world by thy side; But the wide arms of mer-cy are

3. Thou art gone to the grave, and its mansions for - sak - ing, Per - haps thy tried spir - it in doubt lingered long; But the sunshine of heaven beamed

4. Thou art gone to the grave, but 'twere wrong to de-plore thee, When God was thy ran-som, thy guardian and guide: He gave thee, and took thee, and

por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom— And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

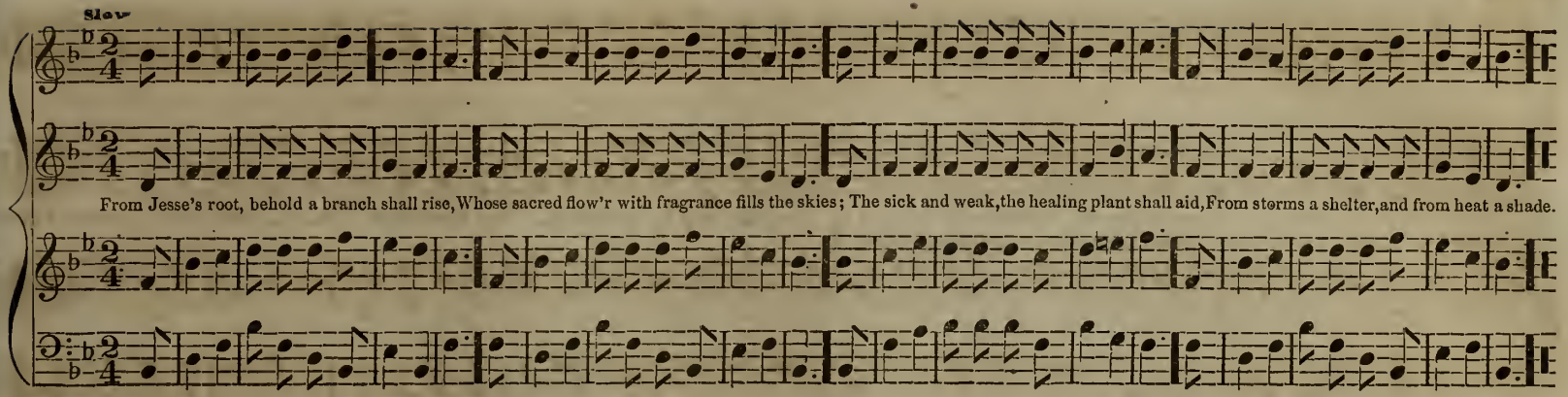
spread to en - fold thee, And sin - ners may hope since the Saviour hath died— And sin-ners may hope since the Sa-viour hath died.

bright on thy wak - ing, And the song that thou heard'st, was the ser - a - phim's song— And the song that thou heard'st, was the ser - a - phim's song.

soon will re - store thee, Where death hath no sting, since the Sa - viour hath died—Where death hath no sting, since the Sa - viour hath died.

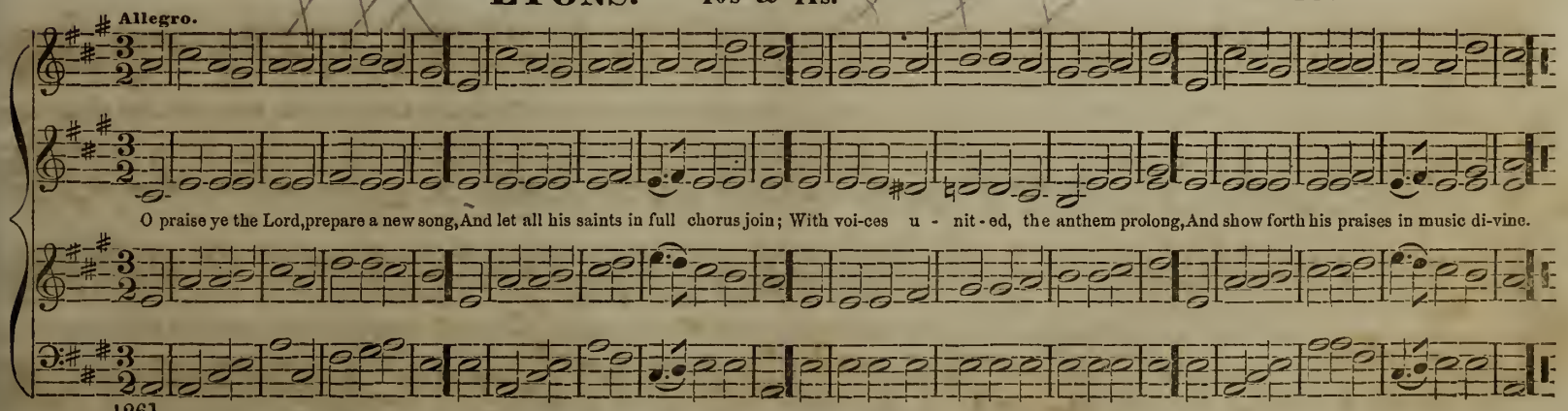
SAVANNAH. 10s.

PLEYEL.



LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.



EMPIRE. 8s, 7s & 6s.

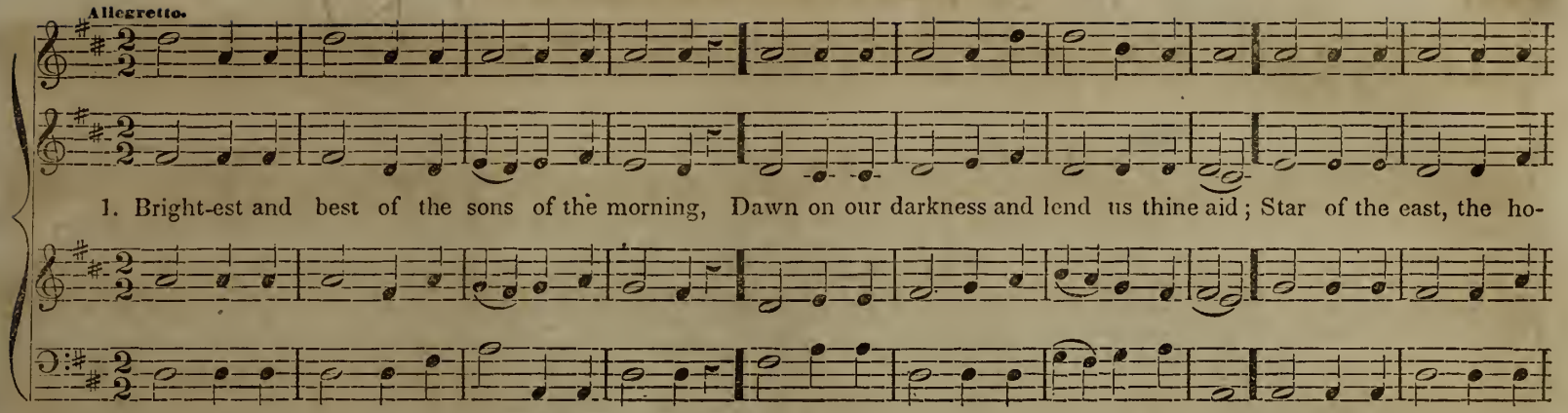
Watchman! onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud; Preach the gospel to the na - tions; Speak to every gathering crowd. } See, the day is breaking, See the saints a - wak-ing, No more in sadness bowed.

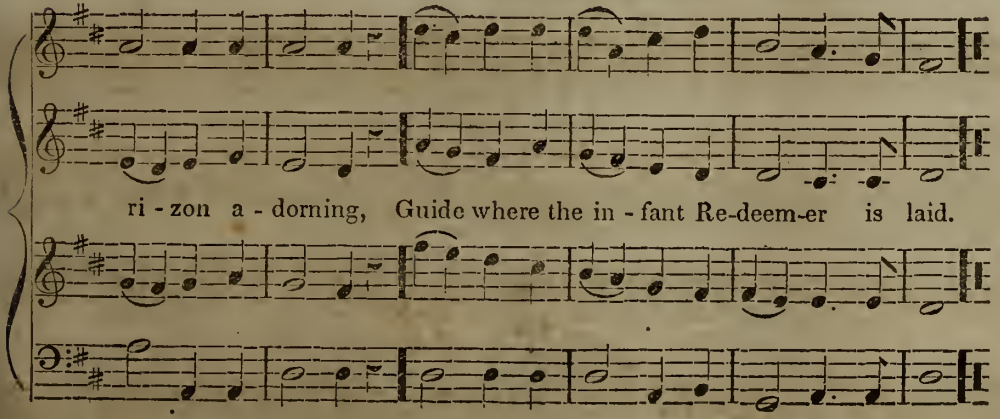
CLINTON. 11s & 10s.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain, Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning; Long by the prophets of Israel foretold, Hail to the millions from bondage returning; Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.





2
Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour, of all.

3
Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Eden and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4
Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favors secure—
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

FLEMINGTON. 8s & 4s.

Alas! how poor and little worth, Are all these glittering toys of earth That lure us here! Dreams of a sleep that death must break, Alas! before it bids us wake, They disappear.

NEARER TO THEE. 6s & 4s. (64, 64, 664.)

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross that rais - eth me; Still all my song, shall be —Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
3. There let the way appear, Steps un-to heav'n; All that thou sendest me, In mer - cy given; Angels to beck-on me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!
5. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly; Still all my song shall be—Nearer, my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

JUST AS I AM. 8s & 6s. (8, 8, 8, 6.)

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee O Lamb of God, I come!
2. Just as I am—and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!
3. Just as I am—Tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt, With fears with - in, and wars with - out— O Lamb of God, I come!
4. Just as I am—thou wilt receive, Wilt wel-come, par - don, and re-lieve, Because thy prom-ise I be - lieve— O Lamb of God, I come!
5. Just as I am—thy love unknown, Has bro-ken eve - ry bar-rier down! Now to be thine, and thine a - lone O Lamb of God, I come!

WILT THOU NOT VISIT ME. 8s, 6s & 10s.

In Chanting Style.

1. Wilt thou not vis - it me ? The plant beside me feels thy gentle dew ; Each blade of grass I see, From thy deep earth its quickening moisture drew.
2. Wilt thou not vis - it me ? Thy morning calls on me with cheering tone ; And every hill and tree, Lend but one voice, the voice of thee a - gain.
3. Come! for I need thy love, More than the flower the dew, or grass the rain ; Come like thy holy dove, And let me in thy sight re - joice to live a - gain.
4. Yes! thou wilt vis - it me! Nor plant, nor tree, thine eye delights so well, As when from sin set free, Man's spirit comes with thine in peace to dwell.

CRYSTAL. 7s & 4s.

QUARTETTE. CHORUS.

1. When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal clay ;
Blest Re - deemer, soothe my fears, Light me thro' the darksome way ; } Break the shadows, break the shadows, Ush-er in e - ter - nal day.

2. Up-ward from this dy - ing state, Bid my waiting soul as - pire ;
Op - en thou the crys - tal gate, To thy praise attune my lyre ; } Then triumphant, then tri - umphant, I will join th'im - mor - tal choir.

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s & 10s. S. WEBBE.

Solo, Duet, or Trio. First time Duet, second time Chorus.

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish : Come, at the mercy-seat fervently kneel ; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ; Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing : Hope of the peni - tent, fadeless and pure, Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

CONFIDENCE. 6s & 4s. (6 6 4, 6 6 6 4.)

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvery, Saviour divine ; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away ; O, let me, from this day, Be wholly thine.

PILGRIM. 6s & 4s. (6 4, 6 4, 6 6 6 4.)

1st. time. 2nd. time. *

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home ;
Earth's but a desert drear, Heaven is my home ; Danger and sorrow stand Round me on every hand ; Heaven is my fatherland, Heaven is my home.
2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heaven is my home ;
Short is my pilgrimage, Heaven is my home ; Time's cold and wintry blast Soon will be overpast ; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.

3. There at the Saviour's side, Heaven is my home ;
I shall be glo-ri - fied, Heaven is my home ; There are the good and blest, Those I loved most and best, There too, I soon shall rest, Heaven is my home

FRANKFORT. 5s, 6s & 11s. (555, 11, 6666.)

Allegro Moderato.

Come, let us a - new, Our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still Till the Mas - ter ap - pear.

His a - dor - a - ble will, Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents improve By the patience of hope, and the la - bor of love.

ERE I SLEEP. 8s, 3 & 6s. Double.

Ere I sleep, for every favor, This day showed by my God, I do bless my Saviour, Leave me not, but ever love me; Let thy peace Be my bliss, Till thou hence remove me.

THE LORD IS GREAT. 11s & 8s.

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heaven, adore him; And ye who tread this earthly ball, In ho-ly songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

THANKS BE UNTO GOD.

Arranged from SPOHR.

Allegro Moderato.

Thanks be un-to God, Thanks be un-to God, un-to God, un-to God, be un-to God, Thanks be un - to God, Who giv-eth us the vic - to -

Thanks be un-to God, Thanks be un-to God, un-to God, un-to God, be un-to God, Thanks be un - to God, Who giv eth us the vic - to -

ry. Thanks be un - to God, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, The vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ.

ry. Thanks be un - to God, who giv - eth us the vic - to - ry, The vic - to - ry thro' our Lord Je - sus Christ.

Praise, praise him ev - er - more, Glo - ri - fy, Glo - ri - fy, and praise him, praise him ev - er - more.

Praise, praise him ev - er - more, Praise..... praise him, praise him ev - er - more.

Praise, praise him ev - er - more, Glo - ri - fy, Glo - ri - fy, and praise him, praise him ev - er - more.

Praise..... praise him, praise him ev - er - more.

SENTENCE. "Let the words of my mouth."

SUITABLE FOR THE OPENING OR CLOSING OF SERVICE.

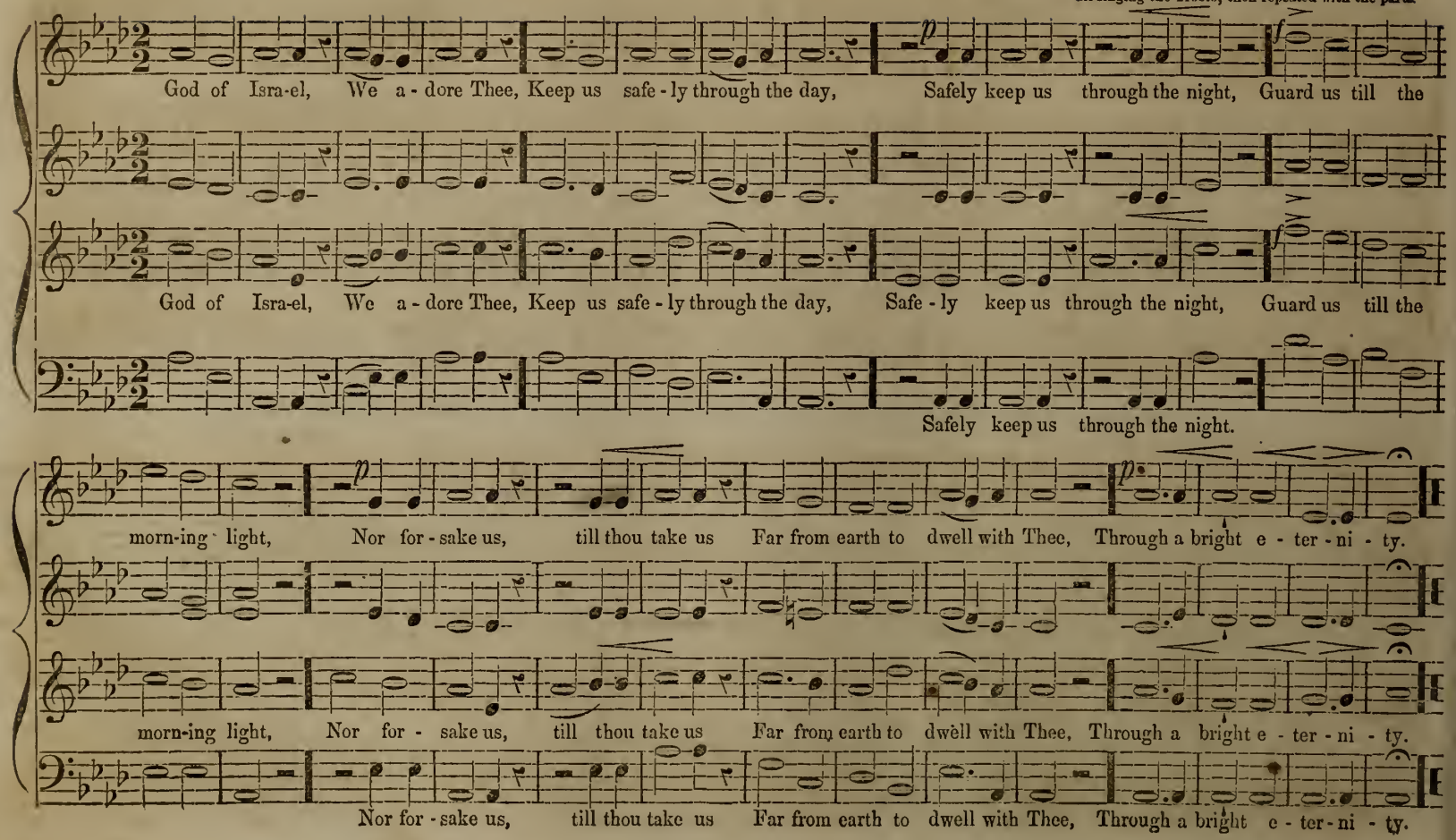
In chanting style.

Let the words of my mouth, And the med-i - ta-tions of my heart, And the med-i - ta-tions of my heart, be ac - cept-a-ble in thy sight O Lord.

GOD OF ISRAEL.

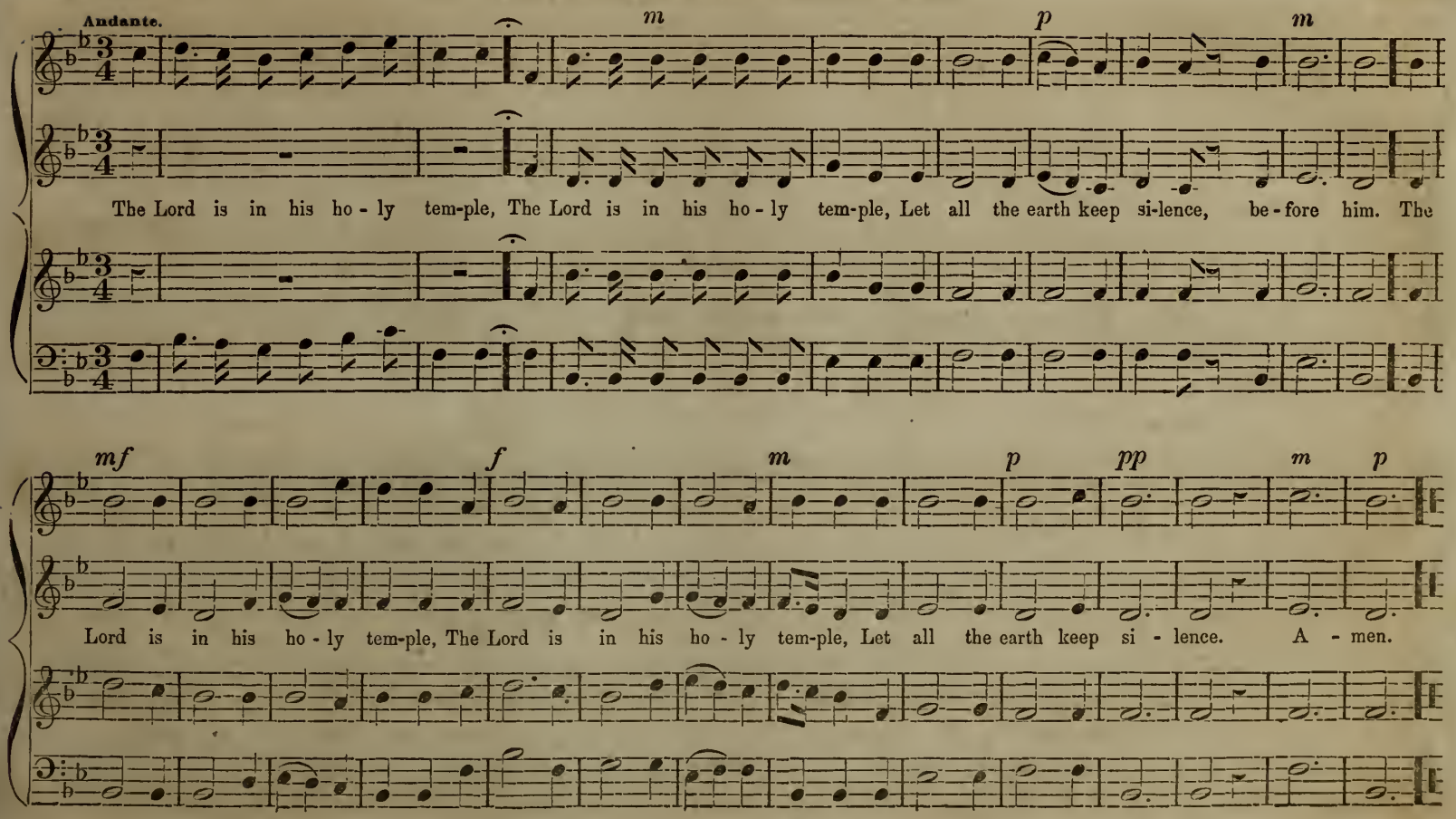
Arranged from MINE.

Let the first eight measures be sung in Unison, all singing the Treble, then repeated with the parts.



ANTHEM. "The Lord is in his holy temple." Hab. 2—20.

FOR THE COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.



MOTETT. "Come unto me." MATT: XI—28, 29.

L. O. EMERSON.

SUITABLE FOR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Andante.

Come un - to me, Come un - to me, All ye that la-bor, all ye that la - bor, come; Come un - to me, come; All ye that la - bor, and are

Come un - to me, Come un - to me, All ye that la-bor, all ye that la - bor, come; Come un-to me, come; All ye that la - bor and are

hea - vy la - den, and are hea - vy la - den, And I, I, I will give you rest; And I, I will give you rest.

hea - vy la - den, and are hea - vy la - den, And I, I, I will give you rest; And I, I will give you rest.

Take my yoke up - on you, Take my yoke up - on you, And learn of me, learn of me, For I am meek and low - ly of heart,

Take my yoke up - on you, Take my yoke up - on you, And learn of me, learn of me, For I am meek and low - ly of heart,

Meek and low - ly of heart, And ye shall find rest, un - to your souls, And ye shall find rest, un - to your souls.

p Cres. Dim.

Meek and low - iy of heart, And ye shall find rest, un - to your souls, And ye shall find rest, un - to your souls.

SENTENCE. "O, how lovely is Zion."

From Choral Harmony, by W. O. PERKINS.

O, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O, how love - ly, O, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O, how love -ly, O, how love - ly, O, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on, Zi - on, ci - ty of our

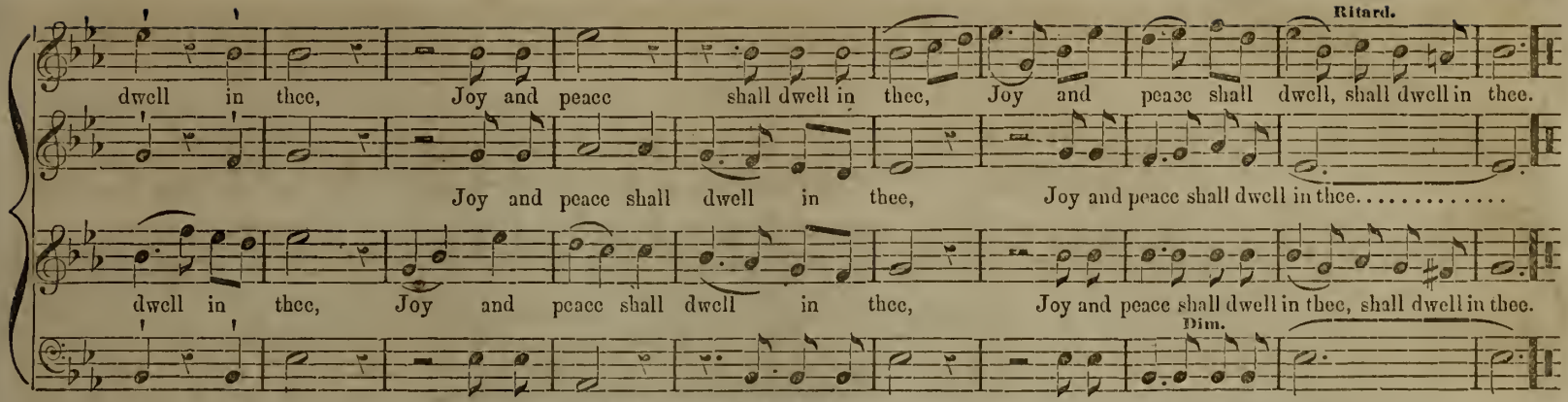
O, how love - ly, how love - ly is Zi - on,

God, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall

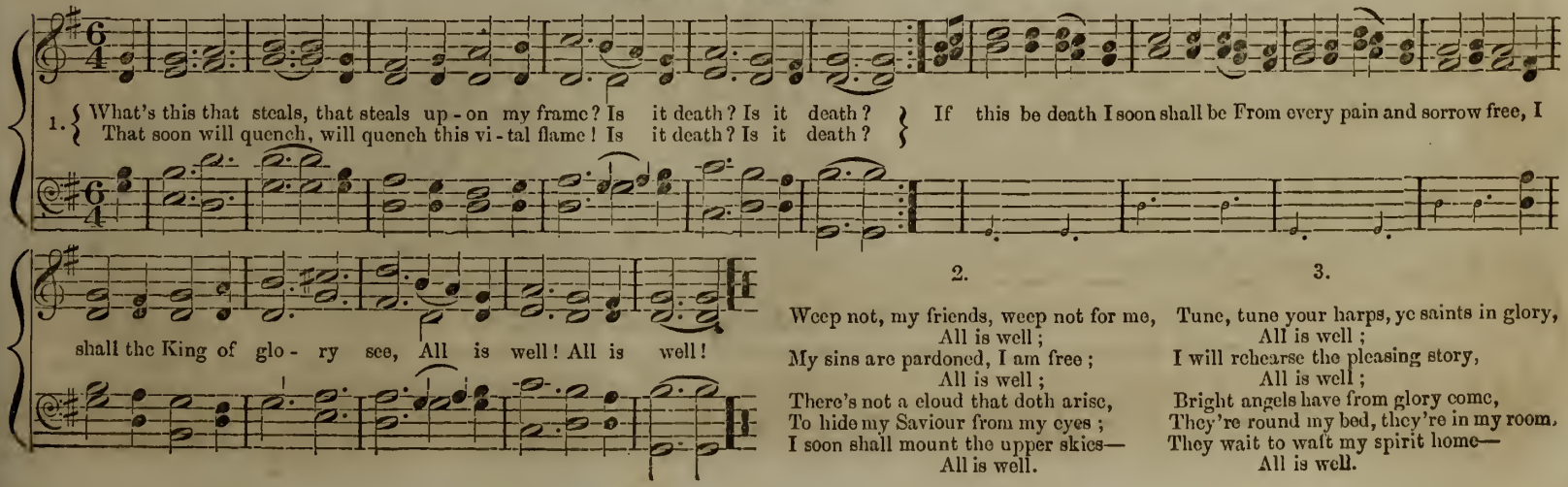
God, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God,

God, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall

God, Zi-on, ci - ty - of our God, Joy and peace shall dwell in theo, Joy and peace shall



ALL'S WELL. 8s & 3s. WESTERN MELODY.



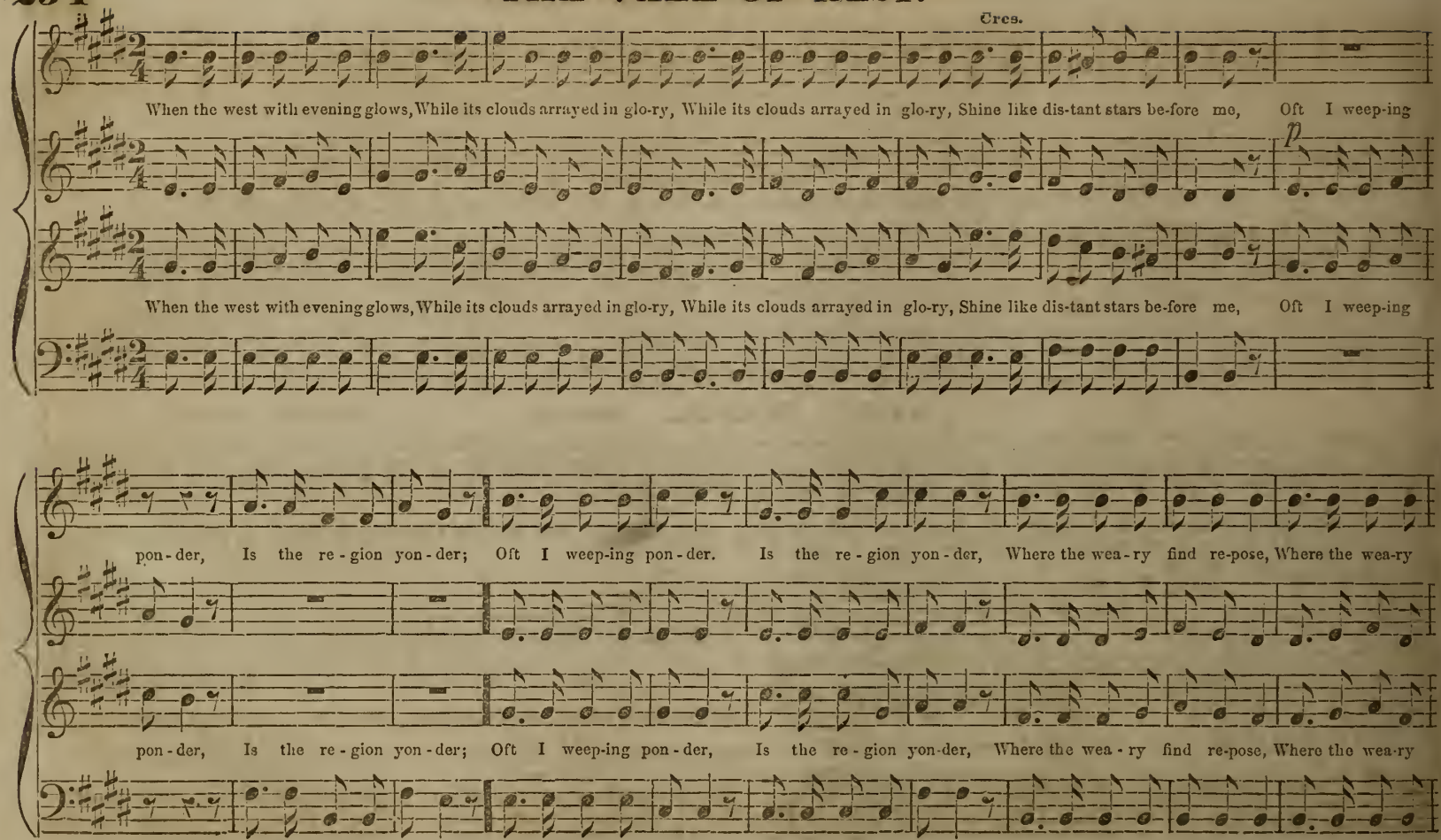
2.

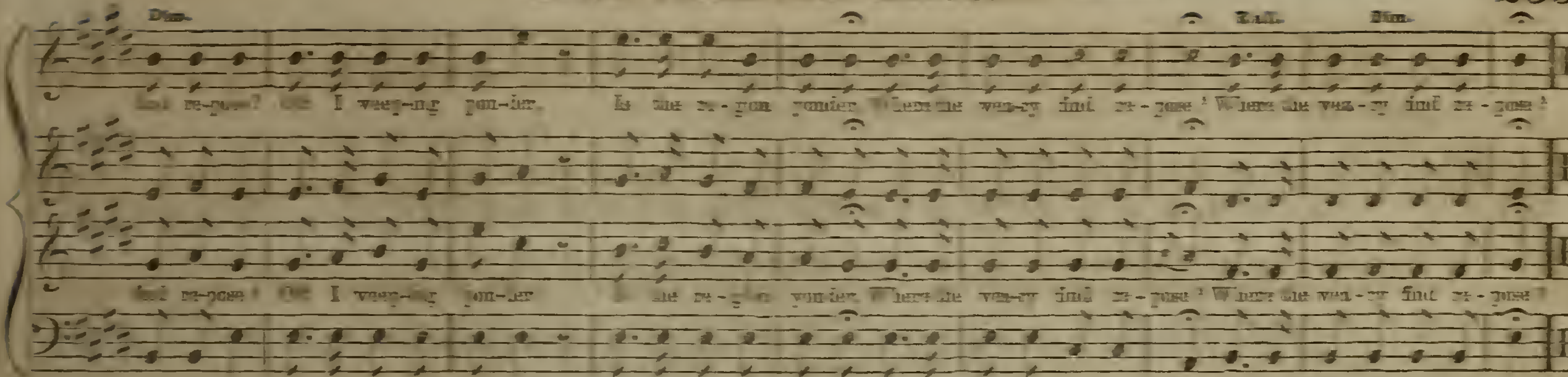
Weep not, my friends, weep not for me,
All is well;
My sins are pardoned, I am free;
All is well;
There's not a cloud that doth arise,
To hide my Saviour from my eyes;
I soon shall mount the upper skies—
All is well.

3.

Tune, tune your harps, ye saints in glory,
All is well;
I will rehearse the pleasing story,
All is well;
Bright angels have from glory come,
They're round my bed, they're in my room,
They wait to waft my spirit home—
All is well.

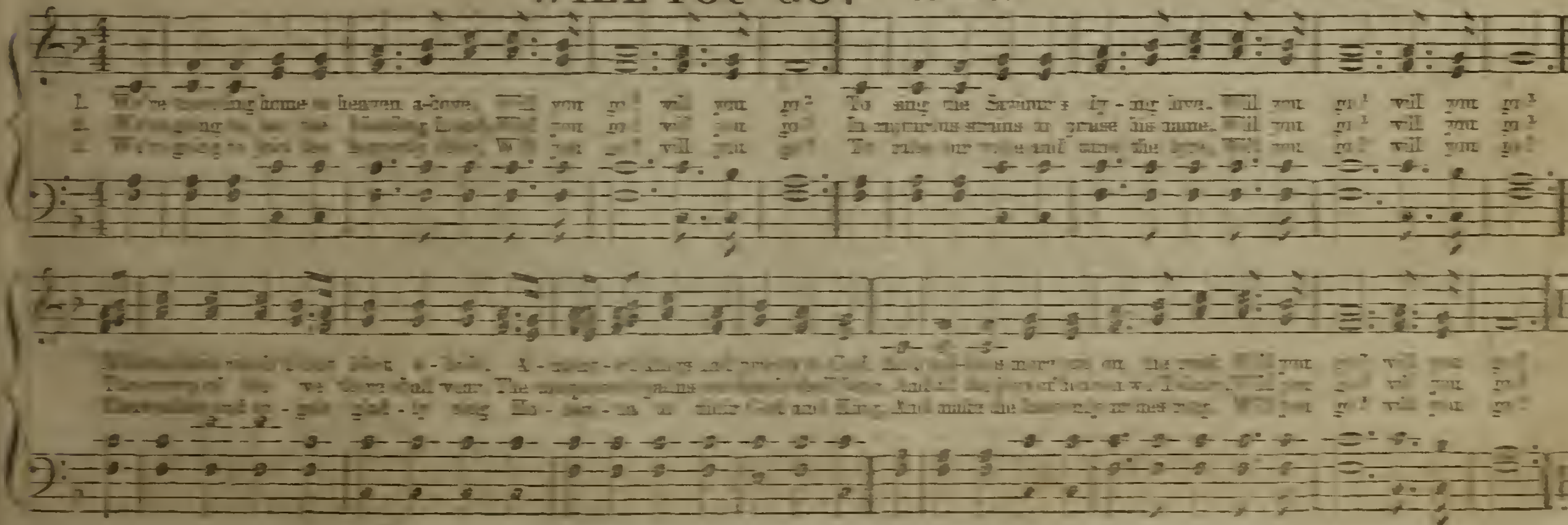
THE VALE OF REST.





WILL YOU GO? 8s & 8s.

Western Melody.



GOD IS LOVE.

*

1. What sound is this? a song to heav'n re-bound-ing, God is love! God is love!
And now from earth I hear the song re-bound-ing, God is love! God is love!
Yes, while a-dor-ing hosts pro-claim, Love is his

2. This song re-peat, re-peat ye saint in glo-ry, God is love! God is love!
And saints on earth shout back the pleasing sto-ry, God is love! God is love!
In this let heaven and earth a-gree, To sound his

3. Cre-ation speaks with thousand tongues proclaiming, God is love! God is love!
And prov-i-dence u-nites her voice ex-claim-ing, God is love! God is love!
But let the burdened sin-ner hear, The gos-pel,

na-ture, love his name; My soul in rap-ture cries the same, God is love! God is love!

love both full and free; And let the theme for-ev-er be, God is love! God is love!

sound-ing loud and clear, To ev-ery soul both far and near, God is love! God is love!

4. This heavenly love all round is sweetly flowing,
God is love!
And in my heart the sacred fire is glowing,
God is love!
That God is love I know full well;
And had I power his love to tell,
With loudest notes my song should swell,
God is love!

5. The love of God is now my greatest pleasure,
God is love!
And while I live, I'll ask no other treasure,
God is love!
This theme shall be my song below,
And when to glory I shall go,
This strain eternally shall flow,
God is love!

Bold and Strong.

1. Let there be light, Jehovah said; And o'er the concave void it flew, Till valley's depths and mountain's height; In roseate beauty burst to view, And God's great work o'er flood and field, Stood forth; stood forth, God's witness of his skill;

2. Let there be light! the people cry, The light of science born of God, Till men inspired with motive high, No longer slaves to mammon plod: But mingling truth and joy as one, Find duty, find du - ty, by rich pleasure crowned;

p Cres. *ff* Rit. Dim.

While echo-ing joy, me-lodious pealed from swelling winds and murmuring rills.
And each as wis - dom's chosen son, Ful - fil har - mo - nious life's true round.

p

While echoing joy, melodious pealed, From swelling winds and murmuring rills.
And each as wis - - - dom's chosen son, Ful - fil har - mo - nious life's true round.

p

HYMN. "May the grace of Christ."

Arranged from NAUMANN.

Moderato.

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love, With the ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us

1. May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love With the ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us

from a - bove, Rest up - on us from a - bove. 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion, With each oth - er and the Lord, And pos-

Cres.

from a - bove, Rest up - on us from a - bove. 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion, With each oth - er and the Lord,

Cres. f p

sess. in sweet communion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford, Joys which earth can - not af - ford, Amen, A - men, Amen, A - men.

f p

Cres.

Joys which earth can - not af - ford, Joys which earth can - not af - ford, Amen, A - men, Amen, A - men.

f p

ADDISON. S. M.

E. D. J. 1859.

With Reverence.

1. Our heavenly Father, hear The prayer we of-fer now; Thy name be hallowed far and near, To thee all nations bow, To thee all nations bow.

2. Thy kingdom come; thy will On earth be done in love, As saints and seraphim ful - fil Thy perfect law a - bove, Thy perfect law a - bove.

3. Our daily bread sup - ply, While by thy word we live; The guilt of our in - i - qui-ty Forgive, as we forgive, Forgive, as we for - give.

4. Thine, then, for-ev - er be Glory and power divine; The sceptre, throne, and majesty Of heaven and earth are thine, Of heaven and earth are thine.

HYMN ANTHEM. "Our Lord is risen from the dead."

Allegro.

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por tals of the sky—

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky—

Cres.

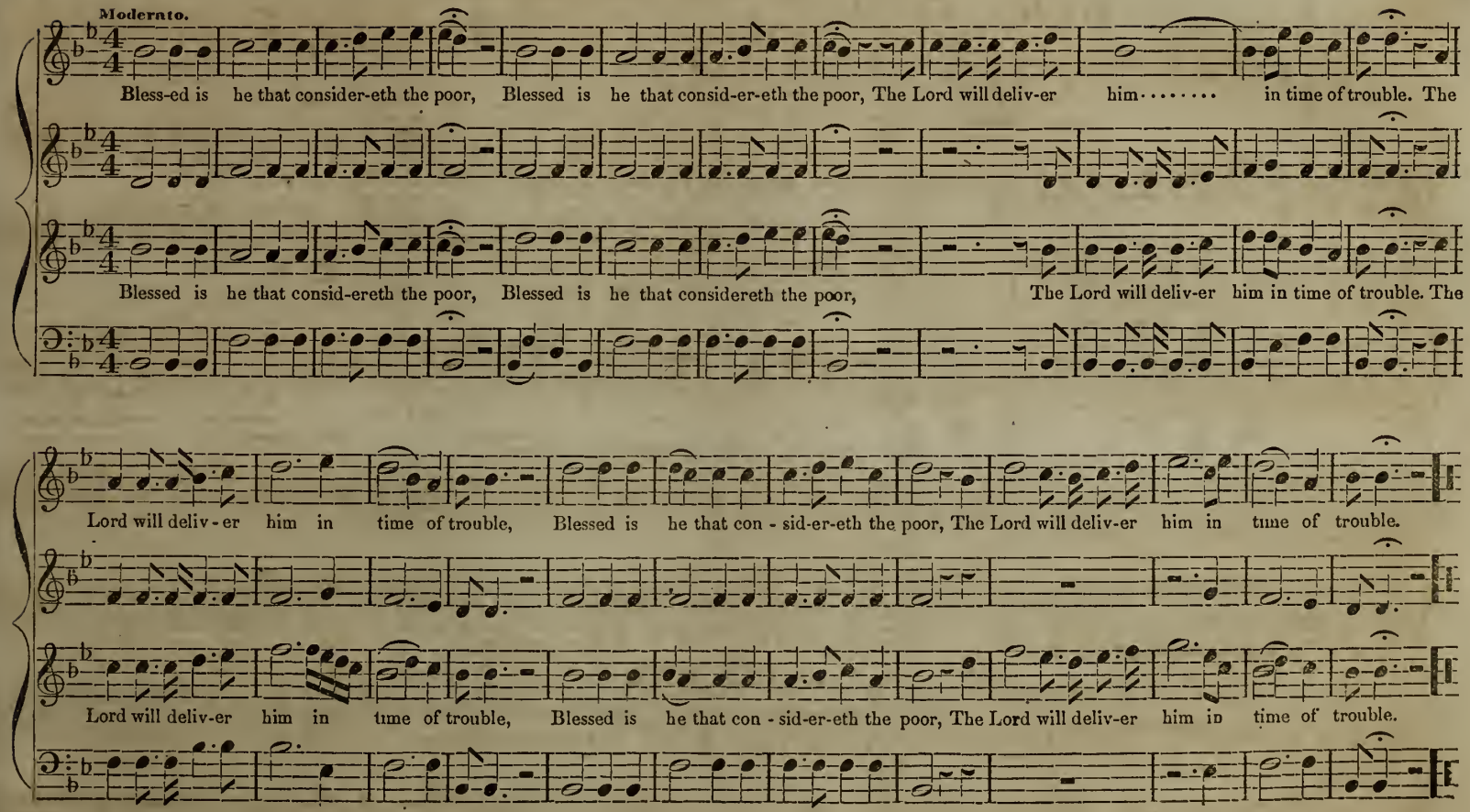
Dragged to the portals of the sky

2. There his triumph-ant cha-riot waits, And angels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift up your heads· · · · ye heavenly gates, Ye ev-er - last-ing doors give way.

3. Loose all your bars of mas - sy light, And wide un-fold th' e-the - real scene; He claims these man - - sions as his right, Re-ceive the King of glo - ry in.

2. There his triumph-ant cha-riot waits, And angels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift up your heads· · · · · · ye heavenly gates, Ye ev-er - last-ing doors give way.

SUITABLE FOR CHARITABLE OCCASIONS.



MOTETT. "O God our Father."

MOZART.

Larghetto, con Affetto.

Tenor. Solo.

O God our Fa - ther, let thy love a - bide with us; Giv - er of

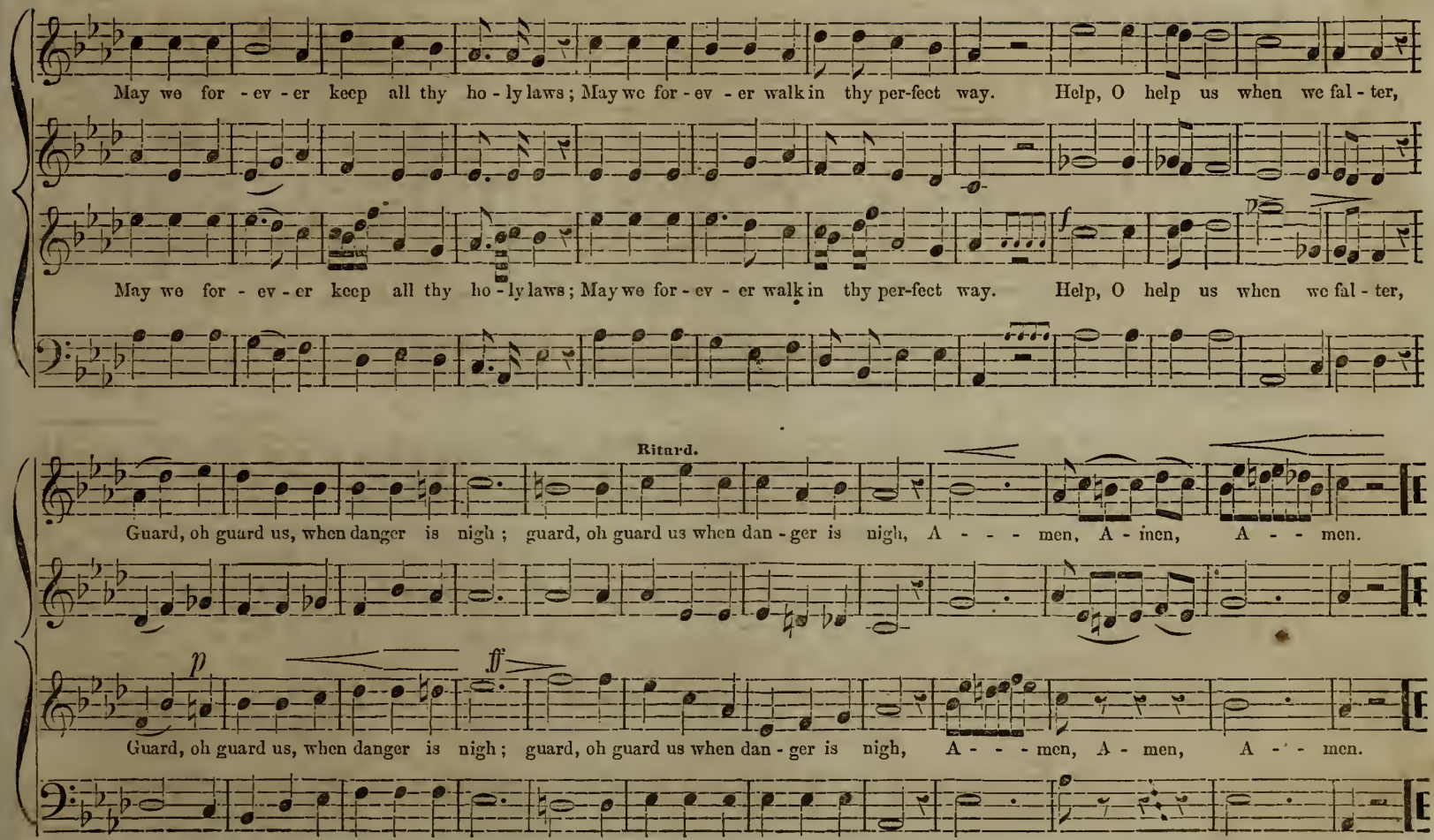
Tr.

p

per - fect gifts, hear thy chil - dren's cry, Save, oh save us from the pow'r of sin.

lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion, Save us from sin, lead us not in - to temp-ta - tion, Save us from sin.

Cres.


May we for - ev - er keep all thy ho - ly laws; May we for - ev - er walk in thy per-fect way. Help, O help us when we fal - ter,
May we for - ev - er keep all thy ho - ly laws; May we for - ev - er walk in thy per-fect way. Help, O help us when we fal - ter,
Ritard.
Guard, oh guard us, when danger is nigh; guard, oh guard us when dan - ger is nigh, A - - - men, A - men, A - - men.
p
ff
Guard, oh guard us, when danger is nigh; guard, oh guard us when dan - ger is nigh, A - - - men, A - men, A - - men.

HYMN. "On the breeze of Evening stealing."

L. O EMERSON.

On the breeze of eve - - ning steal - ing, Hark! the sol - emn an-them swells Wak-ing ev'ry thought and feel-ing To the truth re - lig - - - - ion tells. Wak-ing eve - ry thought and feel - ing, To the truth re - lig - ion tells.*

mf

Bass Solo.

Oh, how sweet is that devotion, When the tho'ts are fixed above, And man kneels down in pure devotion To supplicate a God of love, To supplicate a God of love.

Chorus.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Sing un - to God, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er.

mf

Praise ye the Lord, Sing praises to our God; Praise ye the Lord, Sing praises to our God.... For his mer-cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

* Sing the Chorus at the close of each verse.

For his mer - cy en - dureth for-ev-er, Hark ! hark again it glides a - long, Come, let us join the ho - ly song,

For his mer - cy en - dureth for-ev-er, Hark ! hark again it glides a - long, Come, let us join the ho - ly song,

Come, let us join the ho - -

Come, let us join the holy song, Come, let us join the ho-ly song, Come, let us join the ho-ly song, the ho - ly song.

mp *p* Dim. *ppp*

Come, let us join the holy song, Come, let us join the ho-ly song, Come, let us join the ho-ly song, the ho - ly song.

- - [34] - - - - - ly song,

WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

L. O. EMERSON.

With great spirit.
Allegro Moderato.

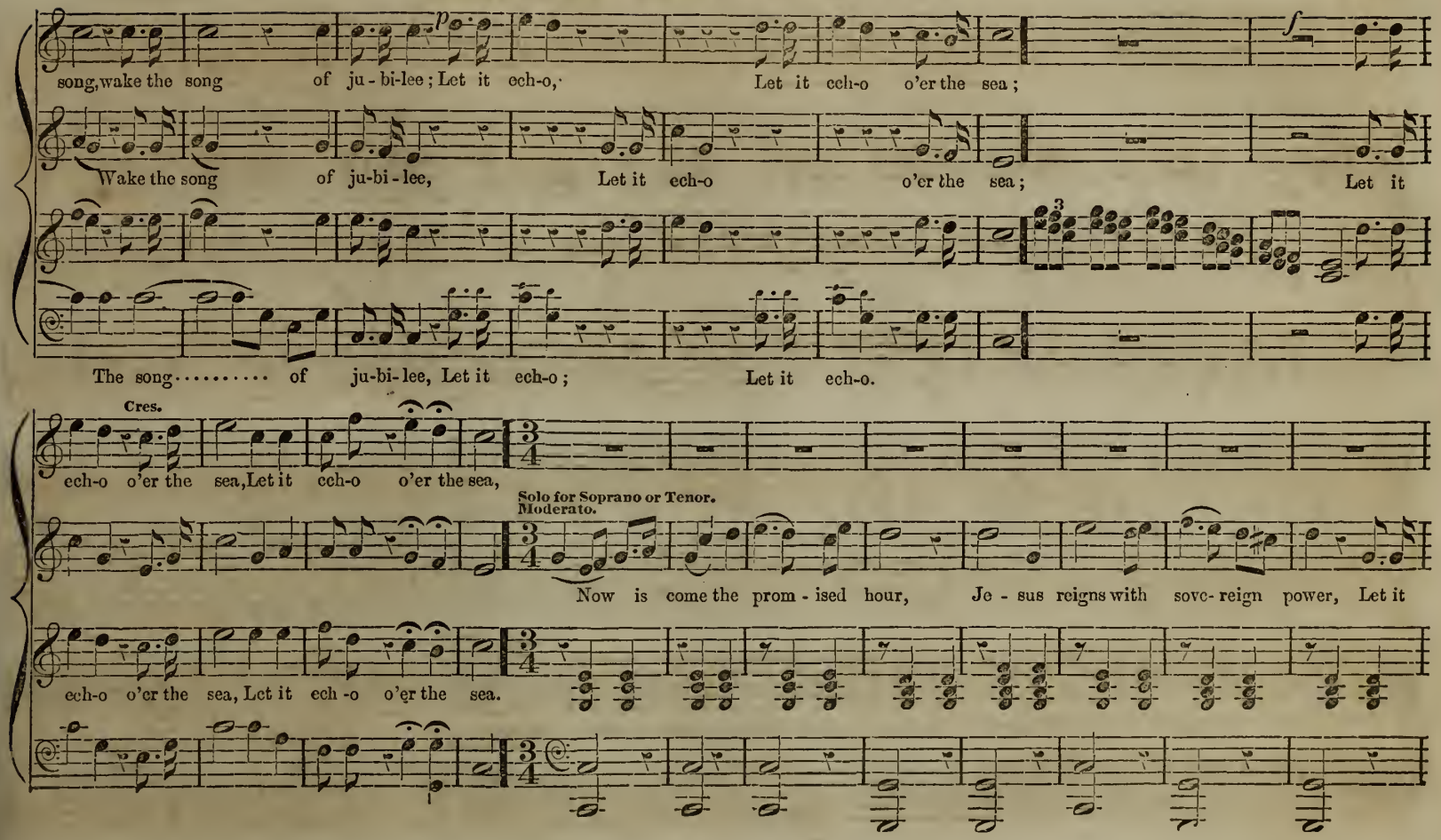
Cres.

1. Wake, wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech-o o'er the sea! Wake! wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea,

2. Wake, wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech-o o'er the sea! Wake! wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea,

Wake, wake the song of ju-bi - lee; Let it · ech-o o'er the sea; Wake the

Now is come the promised hour; Wake, wake the song of jubi - lee, Je - sus reigns with sove - reign power, Let it echo o'er the sea; Wake, wake the song


p
f
song, wake the song of ju-bi-lee; Let it ech-o, Let it ech-o o'er the sea;
Wake the song of ju-bi-lee, Let it ech-o o'er the sea; Let it
The song..... of ju-bi-lee, Let it ech-o; Let it ech-o.
Cres.
ech-o o'er the sea, Let it ech-o o'er the sea,
Solo for Soprano or Tenor.
Moderato.
Now is come the prom-ised hour, Je-sus reigns with sove-reign power, Let it
ech-o o'er the sea, Let it ech-o o'er the sea.

WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE. Continued.

ff Cres. *f*

sound from shore to shore, let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more, Jesus reigns for-ev-er - more, Je - sus

Cres. *ff* *f*

reigns for - ev - er - more, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more,

SOLO.

Let it sound from shore to shore,

SOPRANO.

Cres.

Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more, Je-sus reigns for-ev-er - more, Je-sus reigns ..... Je-sus reigns for - ev - er - more.

Moderato. With firmness and power.

Now the des - ert lands re - joice; And the islands join their voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings,

Now the des - ert lands re - joice; And the is-lands join their voice; Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, Je - sus is the King of kings,

Allegretto.

Then wake the song of ju - bi - lee; then wake, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it

Then wake the song..... of ju - bi - lee, then wake, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee,

Then wake the song..... of ju - bi - lee, then wake, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee, then wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it

Then wake the song, &c.

WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE. Concluded.

f *ff* Cres. *ff* *fff*

ceh - o o'er the sea, That Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, that Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more.

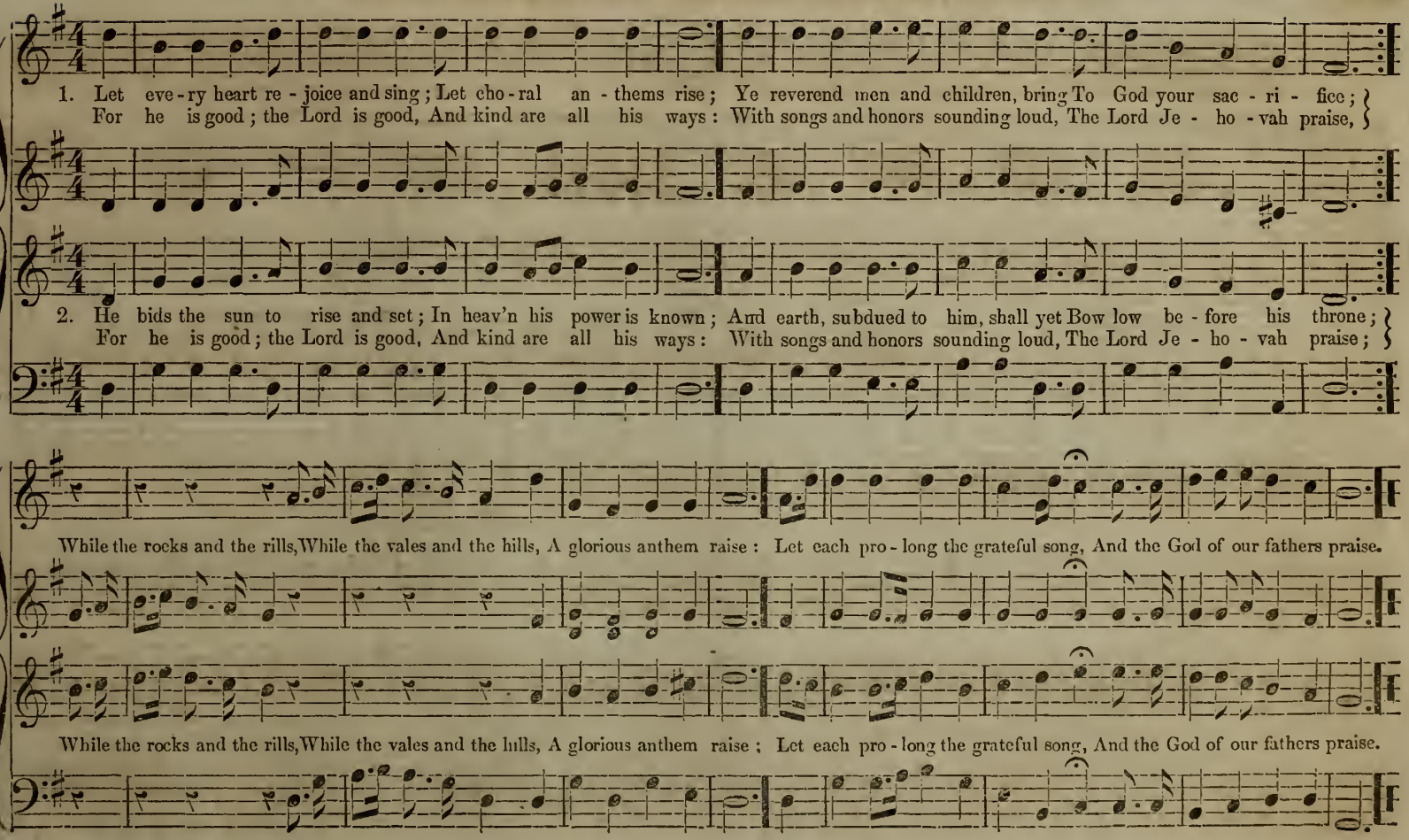
ceh - o o'er the sea, That Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, that Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er more.

JOY. 6s, 7s & 8s. (67,87,67,87.)

With Spirit.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is call- ing! In east and west, in north and south, See Sa - tan's king-dom fall - ing!
2. Trust, trust the faith - ful God! His promise is un - fail - ing; The prayer of faith can pierce the skies, I'ts breath is all pre - vail - ing;
3. See! see! the cross is raised; The cres-cent droops be - fore it; The pa - gan na - tions feel its power, And prostrate ranks a - dore it;
4. Pray! pray! then, Christian, pray; Tho' faint, be yet pur - su - ing! And cease not, day by day, the prayer Of live - ly faith re - new - ing;

Wake! wake! the church of God, And dis - si - pate thy slum-bers! Shake off thy dead - ly ap - a - thy, And mar - shall all thy num - bers.
Look! look! the fields are white, And stay thy hand no long - er; Tho' Sa-tan's migh-ty le-gions fight, The arm of God is strong - er.
Joy! joy! the Saviour reigns! See proph-e - cy ful - fill - ing; The hearts of stubborn Jews re - lent, In God's own time made will - ing.
Soon, soon, your wait-ing eyes Shall see the heav-ens rend-ing, And rich, and rich-er blessings still, From God's bright throne descend - ing.


1. Let eve-ry heart re-joice and sing; Let cho-ral an-thems rise; Ye reverend men and children, bring To God your sac-ri-fice;
For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Je-ho-vah praise,
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne;
For he is good; the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and honors sounding loud, The Lord Je-ho-vah praise;
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise: Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.
While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise; Let each pro-long the grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise.

HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THY DWELLINGS.

L. O. EMERSON.

Solo Soprano. Andante. *p* *m* *mf*

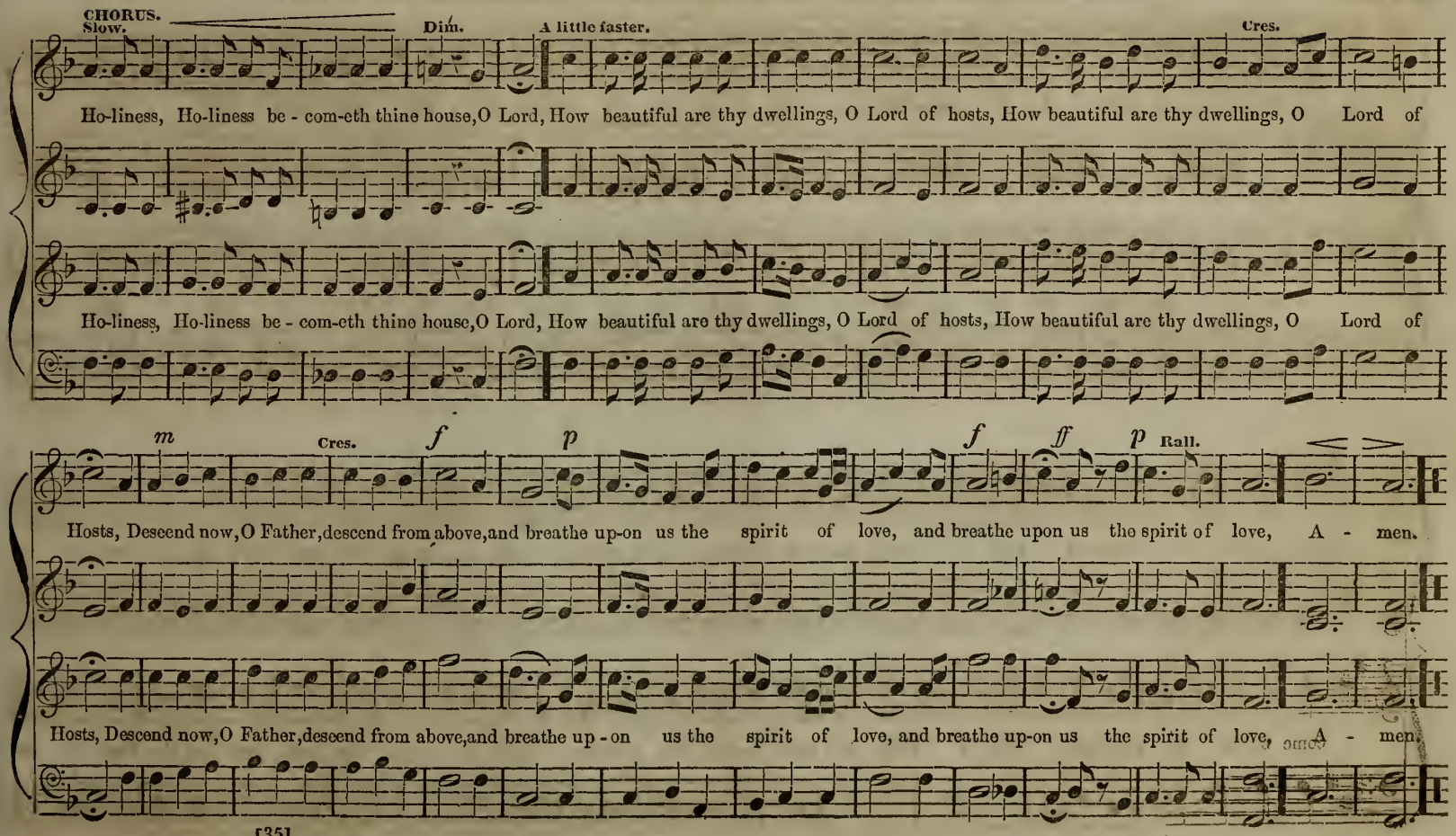
How beautiful, how beauti-ful, how beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts, How beauti-ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of

Hosts, O Lord of Hosts, How beau-ti - ful are thy dwell-ings, O Lord of Hosts, How beau - ti - ful are thy dwell - ings, how

Duett. 1st & 2d Treble.

beautiful are thy dwell-ings, how beauti-ful are thy dwellings, are thy dwellings, O Lord, How beau - ti - ful are thy dwellings, O Lord of Hosts.

ad lib.


CHORUS.
Slow.
Dim.
A little faster.
Cres.
Ho-liness, Ho-liness be - com-eth thine house, O Lord, How beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts, How beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord of
Ho-liness, Ho-liness be - com-eth thine house, O Lord, How beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord of hosts, How beautiful are thy dwellings, O Lord of
m
Cres.
f
p
f
ff
p
Rall.
Hosts, Descend now, O Father, descend from above, and breathe up-on us the spirit of love, and breathe upon us the spirit of love, A - men.
Hosts, Descend now, O Father, descend from above, and breathe up - on us the spirit of love, and breathe up-on us the spirit of love, A - men.

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. "O be joyful in the Lord."

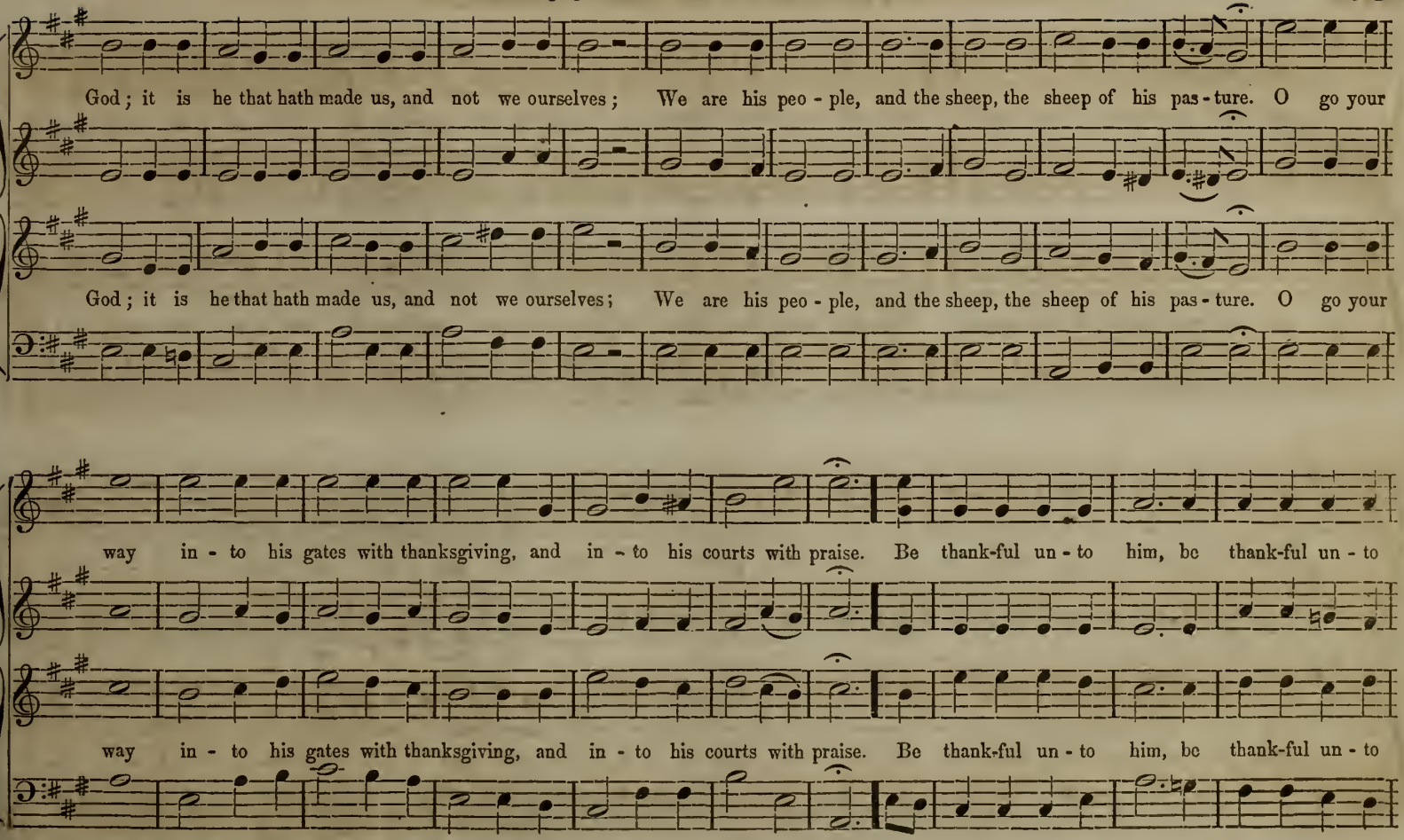
Con Spirito.

O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with glad - - ness, and

O be joy - ful, O be joy - ful in the Lord, all ye lands, Serve the Lord with glad - - ness, and

come be-fore his pres-ence with a song, and come be-fore his pres-ence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is

come be-fore his pres-ence with a song, and come be-fore his pres-ence with a song. Be ye sure that the Lord he is


God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; We are his peo - ple, and the sheep, the sheep of his pas - ture. O go your
God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; We are his peo - ple, and the sheep, the sheep of his pas - ture. O go your
way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts with praise. Be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to
way in - to his gates with thanksgiving, and in - to his courts with praise. Be thank-ful un - to him, be thank-ful un - to

him and speak good of his name: For the Lord, the Lord is gracious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, and his

him and speak good of his name: For the Lord, the Lord is gracious, his mer - cy is ev - er - last - ing, and his

truth en - dur - eth, his truth en - dur - eth from gen - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - tion. A - - men.

truth en - dur - eth, his truth en - dur - eth from gen - e - ra - tion to gen - e - ra - tion. A - - men.

Soft.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - - sa - lem! They shall pros - per, shall pros - per that love thee

f

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - - sa - lem! They shall pros - per, shall pros - per that love thee. Peace

Soft.

Soft.

Peace, peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - - ty with - in thy pal - - a - ces.

f

Soft.

Peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - - ty with - in thy pal - - a - ces.

be with - in thy walls, with - in thy walls,

STRIKE THE CYMBAL.

PUCITTA.

Allegro.

Chorus.

Pow'rful slinging, headlong bringing Proud Go-li - ah to the ground.
Spread your banners! shout hosannas! Bat-tle is the Lord's a - lone.

Solo.

Strike the cymbal! roll the tym - bal! Let the trump of tri - umph sound.
From the riv - er, re - ject - ing quiv - er, Ju - dah's he - ro takes the stone.

Solo.

All the band of Israel's daughters; Catch the sound, ye hills and waters! Spread your banners! shout hosannas!

Chorus.

Solo.

See! advances, with songs and dances,

What are nations? what their stations?

Composed for and sung at the coronation of Henry IV. of France, to the words, "God save King Henry."

Slow. Omit 2d tims. *f*

Battle is the Lord's alone. God of thunder, rend a - sunder All the pow'r Phi - lis-tia boasts.
Israel's God is Lord of hosts.....

Solo. Slower.

What are haughty monarchs now? Low before Je-hovah bow.

Chorus.

To the dust Je-hovah brings. Praise him, exulting nations, praise! Praise him, exulting nations, praise! Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! ho-san - na!

Faster.

Pride of princes, strength of kings, To the dust Jehovah brings, Praise him, praise him, exulting nations, praise! Praise him, praise him, exulting nations, praise! Hosan - na! ho - san - na! ho - san - na!

SENTENCE. "O how lovely is Zion."

Arranged from ROMBERG.

p Andante.

O how love-ly, how lovely is Zi - on Zi - - on, ci - ty of our God, O how lovely, how lovely is Zi on, O how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O how love-ly, how love-ly is Zi-on, Zi - on, ci ty of our God, O how lovely, is Zi - on, O how love-ly is Zi - on, ci - ty of our

O how love - - - ly, how lovely is Zi-on,

God, O how lovely, how love - ly, O how lovely is Zi - on, ci ty of our God, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

God, O how lovely, O how love - ly, lovely is Zi - on, ci - ty of our God, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee, Joy and peace shall dwell in thee.

ANTHEM. "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem."

SUITABLE FOR INSTALLATION.

Moderato.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Si - on, Praise the Lord, O Je-

Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Si - on, Praise the Lord, O Je-

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Si - on, Praise the Lord, O Je-

Moderato.

ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Si - on. Praise Him, Praise Him,

ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, O Si - on. Praise Him, Praise Him, all ye An - gels;

1st & 2d Soprano.

ru - sa - lem, Praise thy God, Praise thy God, O Si - on. Praise Him, Praise Him,

all..... his host; Praise Him, Praise Him, Stars and Light; Praise Him, Praise Him, Stars and Light.

Praise Him, Praise Him, Sun and Moon; Praise Him, Praise Him, Stars and Light.

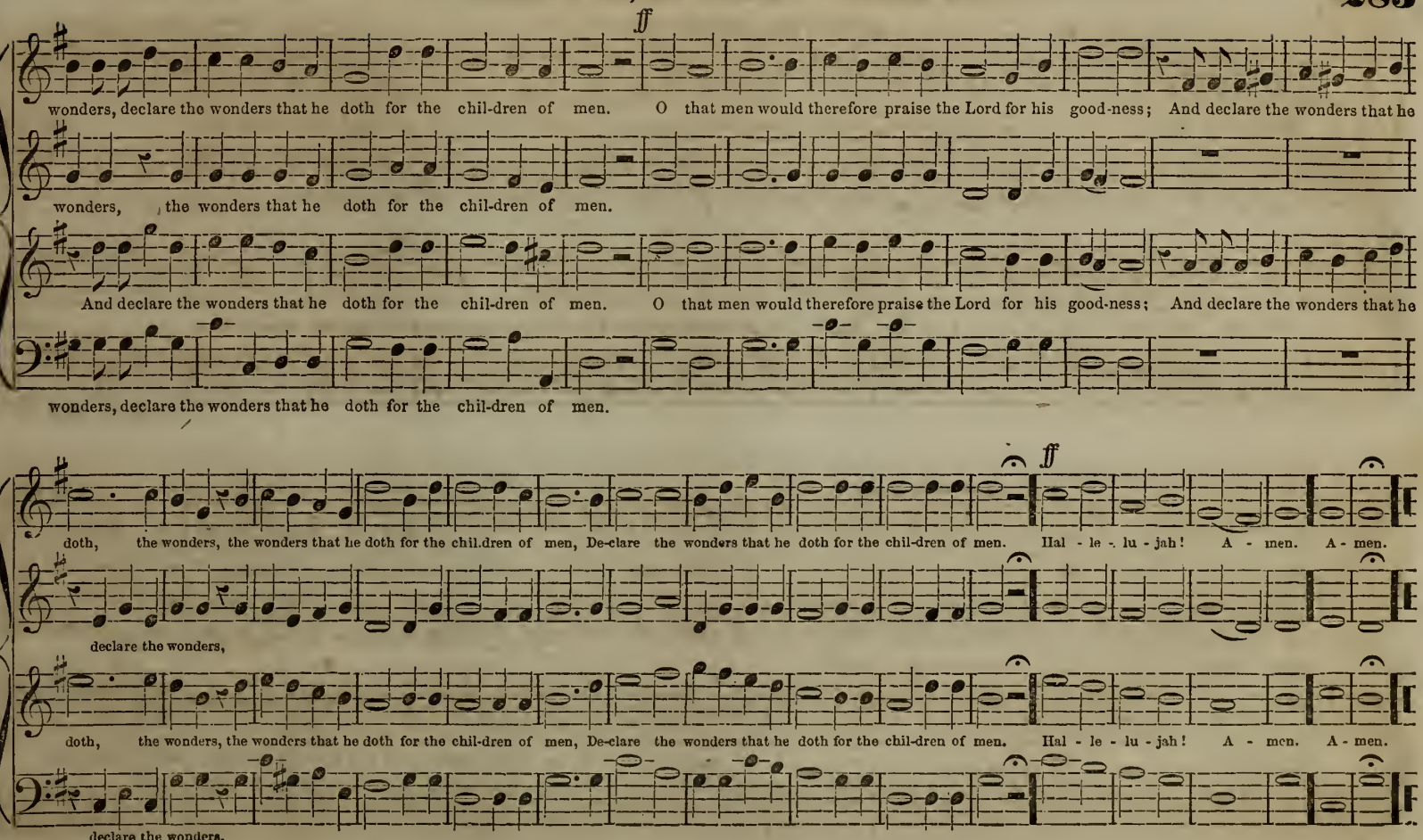
all his host; Praise Him, Praise Him, Stars and Light; Praise Him, Praise Him, Stars and Light.

CHORUS. With animation.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men, And declare the

And declare the wonders,

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men, And declare the


ff
wonders, declare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his good-ness; And declare the wonders that he
wonders, the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men.
And declare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men. O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his good-ness; And declare the wonders that he
wonders, declare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men.
doth, the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the chil.dren of men, De-clare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A - men.
ff
declare the wonders,
doth, the wonders, the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men, De-clare the wonders that he doth for the chil-dren of men. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. A - men.
declare the wonders.

CHORUS. "Glory to God in the highest."

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

Fine.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men. in the

in the

f *p* Cres.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will, good will towards men. in the

Glo - ry to God,.....

D. C.

high - est, Glo - ry to God,..... ... and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will towards men, good will towards men.

high - est, in the high - est,

high - est, in the high - est, and on earth peace, and on earth peace, good will towards men, good will towards men.

..... glo - ry to God,.....

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Sweet - ly peals the Sab-bath bell, Send-ing out its joy - ful sound, O'er the hills and o'er the dells, To all a-

2. Lis - ten to the Sab-bath bell, Sound-ing rich, and loud, and clear, Tones more cheer-ing nev - er fell, On mor - tal

3. How I love the Sab-bath bell, For there's something in its peal Makes my heart with rap - ture swell, And oft I

Cres.

round, Ushering in the day of rest, Day de - signed to make us blest, Day de - signed to make us blest.

Rit. Dim.

ear, Call - ing to the house of God, For in - struc - tion from his word, For in - struc-tion from his word.

feel, When I hear its sol - emn sound, God is speak - ing all a - round, God is speak-ing all a - round.

Rit. Dim. Cres.

* May be used as 7s & 4s.

INCLINE THINE EAR TO ME.

The Solo Composed by Himmel.
The Quartette Harmonized by V. Novello.

SOLO. Bass voice.

Incline thine ear, in-cline thine ear to me, in - cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste to de -

p Cres.

Dim. *p*

li - - - ver me; In - cline thine ear, in - cline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste, make haste to de - liv - - er me, Oh,

Dim. *p* Cres. *p*

Save me for thy mer-cies' sake, Oh save..... me, save me for thy mer - cies' sake. Great Diapasons.

mf

Quartette.

In - cline thine ear, in-cline thine ear to me, in - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste to de - liv - er me.

In - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, in - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste to de - li - - ver me, In -

In - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, in - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste to de - li - - - ver me. In

In - cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste to de - li - - ver me. In -

Incline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste, make haste to deliver me; Oh save me for thy mercies' sake, save, Oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste, make haste to de - liv-er me, Oh save me for thy mercies' sake, Oh save me, save me for thy mercies' sake.

cline thine ear, incline thine ear to me, Oh Lord, make haste, make haste to de-liv-er me, Oh save me for thy mercies' sake, Oh save me, save me, for thy mercies' sake.

cline thine ear to me, Oh..... Lord,..... for thy mercies' sake, Oh save me for thy mercies' sake.

THEY SHALL PROSPER THAT LOVE THEE.

H. HARDING.

Con espressione.

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall pros-per that love thee, They shall pros - per that love thee;

Pray for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall pros-per that love thee, They shall pros - per that love thee;

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a - ces.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Peace be with - in thy walls, And pros - per - i - ty with - in thy pal - a - ces.

Moderato.

O Lord, hear me, O Lord, hear ..... me, O Lord, hear ..... me, O ..... Lord, hear me,

O..... Lord, hear me, O Lord,

O Lord, hear me, O Lord, hear..... me, O ..... Lord, hear me, O ..... Lord, hear me, O

O, Lord, hear..... me, O Lord, hear..... me, O ..... Lord,

hear me,

hear me, Make me joy-ful in thy mercy fill..... my heart with gladness,

Lord, hear me, And fill ..... my heart with glad-ness,

hear me,

And fill..... my heart with glad - ness, Make me joy - ful in thy mer .... cy, and

Make me joy-ful in thy mer - cy, fill .... my.... heart with glad - ness,

f

and fill..... my.... heart with gladness, and

Make me joy - ful in thy mer - cy, fill..... my heart with glad - ness, make me joy - ful in thy mer - cy,....

p

fill my heart with glad - - ness, O Lord, strength-en me, O Lord, strengthen me,... O Lord,

And fill my heart with glad-ness.

fill my heart with glad - ness, *p* *p* O Lord, strengthen me, with thy

and fill my heart with glad - ness, O Lord, strengthen me, O Lord,

strengthen me, fill my heart with glad-ness, O strengthen me, O strengthen me,

fill my heart with glad-ness, O strengthen me, O strengthen me with thy Ho - ly Spirit,

Ho - ly Spirit, and fill..... my heart with gladness, O strengthen me, O strengthen me,

strengthen me, fill my heart with glad-ness, O strengthen me, O strengthen me,

O Lord strengthen me with thy Ho - ly Spir - it, And fill my heart with glad - - - ness.

O Lord strengthen me, strengthen me, And fill my heart with glad - - - ness.

O Lord strengthen me, And fill my heart with glad - - - - ness.

O Lord strengthen me, with thy Ho - ly, Ho - ly Spir - it, And fi - ll my heart with glad - - ness.

SENTENCE. "Holy, Holy Lord."

Arranged by E. BRUCE,
Organist at Bowdoin St. Church, Boston.

Adagio.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, live by heav'n and earth a - dored. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord,

Instrument.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord, live by heav'n and earth a - dored.

Instrument.

live by heav'n and earth a - dored, Filled with thee let all things cry Glo - ry be to God on high,

Instrument.

Instrument.

CHORUS TENOR.

Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high,

SOPRANO SOLO.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord,

CHORUS ALTO.

ALTO CHORUS.

Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly

CHORUS SOPRANO.

Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God on high,

SOPRANO CHORUS.

Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly

ff CHORUS BASE.

TENOR & BASE CHORUS.

Ritard.

Ho - ly, Ho - - ly Lord, Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Lord, Ho - ly Lord.

Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord.

Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord.

HYMN. "God of the fatherless."

Arranged from VON WEBER.

Slow. 1st verse, for morning.

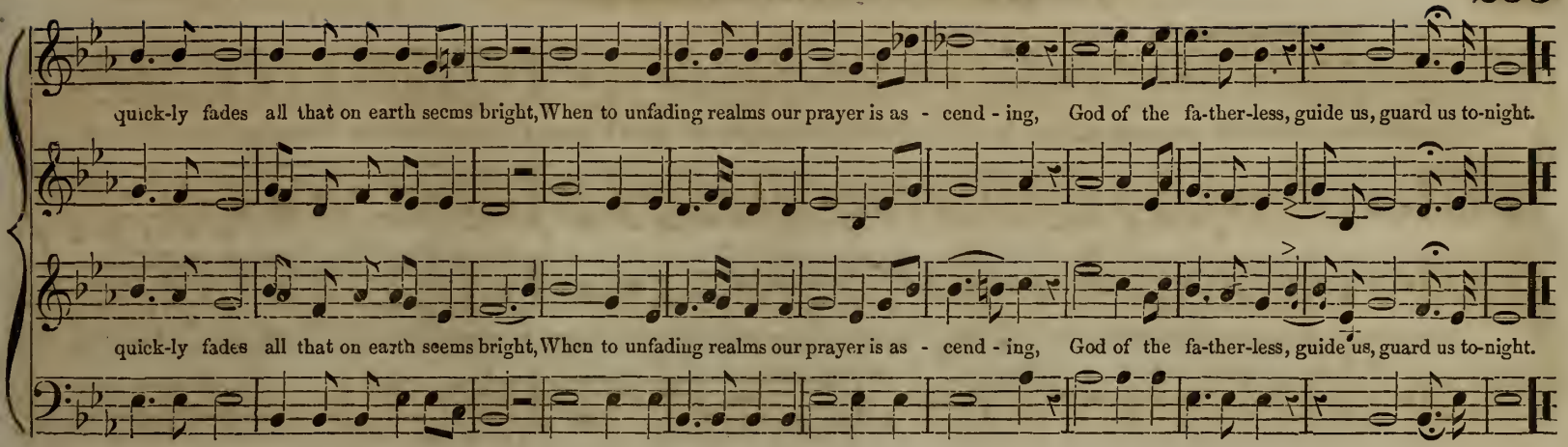
1. When the sun glo-rious-ly comes forth from the o - cean, Mak-ing earth beau - ti - ful, chas-ing shadows a - way; Thus do we of - fer thee our

1. When the sun glo-rious-ly comes forth from the o - cean, Mak-ing earth beau - ti - ful, chas-ing shadows a - way; Thus do we of - fer thee our

2d verse, for evening.

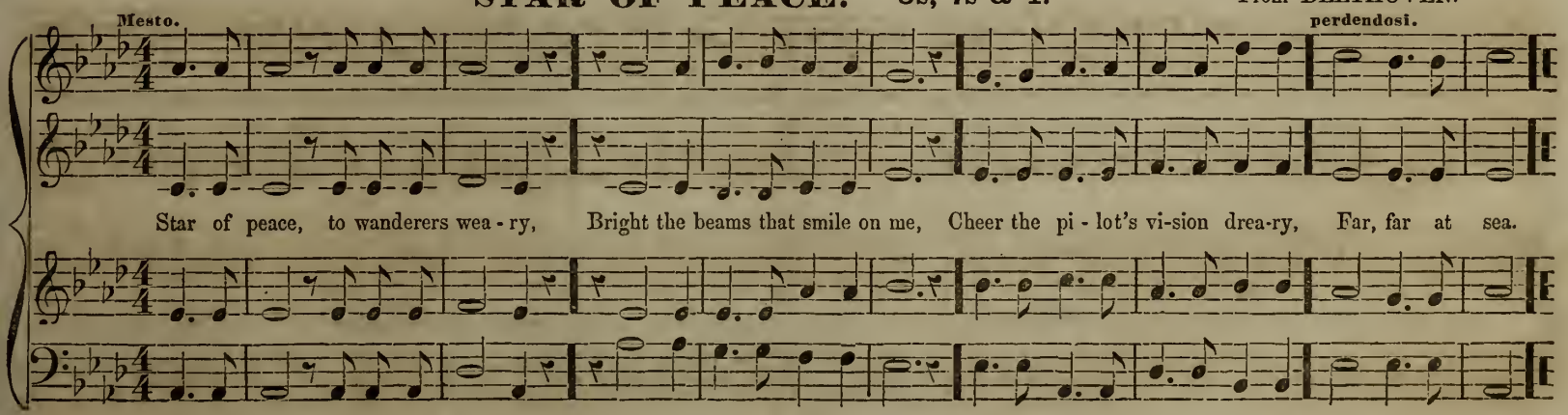
prayer of de - vo - tion, God of the fatherless, guide us, guard us to-day. 2. When o'er the western hills, the sunset tints blend - ing, Show us how

prayer of de - vo - tion, God of the fatherless, guide us, guard us to-day. 2. When o'er the western hills, the sunset tints blend - ing, Show us how



STAR OF PEACE. 8s, 7s & 4.

From BEETHOVEN.



HYMN. "O thou whose power."

WHITAKER.

Moderato. First 8 measures may be sung by a Treble voice alone, then repeated in Chorus.

O thou, O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice, whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides, On darkling man, on dark-ling man, in full, in full ef-

O thou, O thou whose power o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice, whose voice created, and whose wisdom guides, On darkling man, on darkling man, in full, in full ef-

fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his clouded mind, with light, with light di-vine. On darkling man, on darkling man, In full, in full effulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his

fulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his clouded mind, with light, with light divine, On darkling man, on darkling man, In full, in full effulgence shine, And cheer, and cheer his

clouded mind, with light, with light divine. 'Tis thine, 'tis thine a-lone, to calm the pi - ous breast, With si - lent, si-lent confidence, and holy, holy rest.

clouded mind, with light, with light divine, 'Tis thine, 'tis thine a-lone, to calm the pi - ous breast, With si - lent, si-lent confidence, and holy, holy rest.

Rall.

From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, Path, Motive, Guide, O - rig - i - nal, O - rig - i - nal and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i - nal and End.

Rall.

From thee, from thee, great God, we spring, to thee we tend, Path, Motive, Guide, Orig - i - nal, O - rig - i - nal and End, Path, Motive, Guide, O-rig - i-nal and End.

DOXOLOGY. "Praise God, from whom all blessings flow." J. SHARP.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow: Praise him, all creatures here below, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low:

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

f

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host;

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove,

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove, Praise him a - bove ye heav'nly host;

Praiso him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - - ly Ghost.

Praise him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, And Ho-ly Ghost.

Very quick and Staccato.

Hal - le - lu-jah.

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and ho - ly Ghost. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu-jah, hal-le- lu - jah, a - men, a-men, Halle- lu-jah, hal-le -

Hal - le - lu-jah.

lu-jah, halle - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu-jah, hal-le - lu - jah, a - men, a-men, hal - le - lu-jah, a-men, hal-le - lu-jah, a - men.

I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN. *

FUNERAL ANTHEM.

I heard a voice from heaven, Say - ing un - to me; write; Bless-ed are the dead; Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord,

I heard a voice from heaven, Say - ing un - to me; write; Bless-ed are the dead; Bless-ed are the dead who die in the Lord,

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, from henceforth, Blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord from henceforth;

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth, from henceforth, Blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord from henceforth;

p Cres. *p* Dim.

Yea, saith the spir-it, yea, saith the spir-it, That they may rest from their labors, from their labors, that they may rest, May rest from their labors.

Yea, saith the spir-it, yea, saith the spir-it, That they may rest, rest from their labors, from their labors, That they may rest, May rest from their labors.

That they may rest from their labors,

THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH.

Bold and Strong.
Allegro.

The Lord is my strength, my strength and my song, And is become, is become my salvation, The Lord is my strength, my strength and my song; And is become, is be-

The Lord is my strength, my strength and my song, And is become, is become my salvation, The Lord is my strength, my strength and my song; And is become, is be-

Cres.

- come my sal-va-tion; The voice of joy, The voice of joy, of joy and health, is in the dwellings of the righteous.

- come my sal-va-tion, The voice of joy,..... The voice of joy, of joy and health, is in the dwellings of the righteous.

The voice of joy, the voice of joy, of joy in the dwellings of the righteous,

The voice of joy... ..... the bringeth mighty things to pass,

The voice of joy, the voice of joy, of joy in the dwellings of the righteous, The right hand of the Lord..... The

Bringeth mighty things to pass, bringeth mighty things to pass, bringeth mighty thing to pass,

BASS SOLO. *f*

The right.... hand of the Lord,

right hand of the Lord, Bringeth mighty things to pass, bringeth mighty things to pass, bringeth mighty things to pass,

Cres. ff

bring-eth migh - ty things to pass; the right hand of the Lord, Bring-eth migh - ty things to pass; bringeth mighty things to pass.

f

Then let us re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice.... ..... re - joice in the God of

Then let us re - joice, re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, re - joice, re - joice..... re - joice in the God of

f *ff*

our sal - va - tion, We will re-joice in the God of our sal-va-tion, in the God of our sal-va-tion, A - - men, A - - - men.

our sal - va - tion, We will re-joice in the God of our sal-va-tion, in the God of our sal-va-tion, A - - men, A - - - men.

HE WAS DESPISED. (FOR COMMUNION.)

Slow, with expression. Very slow.

He was despised and rejected of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; He was despised, He was re - ject-ed of men, re - ject-ed and despised of men.

He was despised and rejected of men, A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; He was despised, He was re - ject-ed of men, re - ject-ed and despised of men.

I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE.

A FUNERAL ANTHEM.

Arranged in part from Dr. GAUNTLETT.

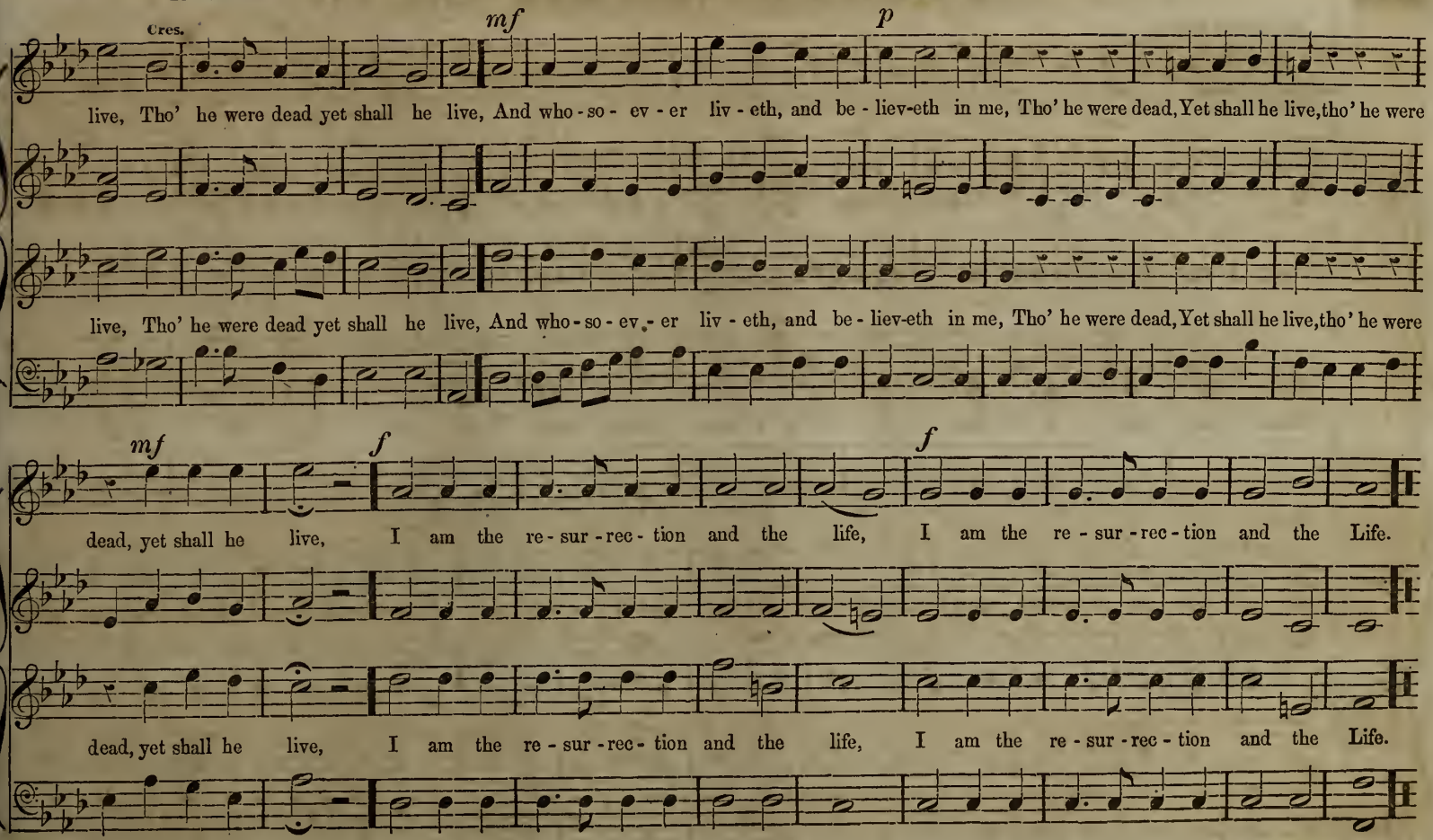
I am the re - sur - rec-tion and the Life; I am the re - sur - rec - tion and the Life, Saith the Lord, saith the Lord,

I am the re - sur - rec-tion and the Life; I am the res - ur - rec - tion and the Life, Saith the Lord, He that be-

Cres.

He that be - liev - eth in me, Tho' he were dead; yet shall he live, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he live, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he

- liev - eth, be - liev - eth in me, Tho' he were dead; yet shall he live, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he live, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he


Cres.
mf
p
live, Tho' he were dead yet shall he live, And who-so-ev-er liv-eth, and be-liev-eth in me, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he live, tho' he were
live, Tho' he were dead yet shall he live, And who-so-ev-er liv-eth, and be-liev-eth in me, Tho' he were dead, Yet shall he live, tho' he were
mf
f
f
dead, yet shall he live, I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the life, I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the Life.
dead, yet shall he live, I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the life, I am the re-sur-rec-tion and the Life.

SOPRANO SOLO.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour, And the Father's bound-less love, With the ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

DUETT.

Thus may we a - bide, in u - nion With each oth - er and the Lord;

TRIO.

And pos - sess in sweet com - mu - nion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

And pos - sess in sweet com - mu - nion, Joys which earth can - not af - ford.

CHORUS.

May the grace of Christ our Sa - viour,

May the grace of Christ our Sa - viour,

Cres.

And the Fa - ther's bound - less love, With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

And the Fa - ther's bound - less love, With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

SENTENCE. "The Lord is in his Holy Temple."

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore Him.

Let all the earth keep si-lence.

The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, The Lord is in his ho - ly temple, Let all the earth keep silence be - fore Him.

MOTETT. "Almighty Lord, before thy throne." Wm. M. BYRNES.

Solo.

Al - migh - ty Lord, be - fore thy throne, Thy mourn - ing peo - ple bend, ... 'Tis on thy

Chorus.

Almighty Lord, before thy throne, Thy mourning people bend.

Inst. Accompaniment.

Note. The above may be sung by one voice, as far as "Save us, O Lord," which is a Quartett; then be repeated as a Solo & Chorus. That which follows, is sung to the above Instrumental Accompaniment.

Solo.

Almighty Lord, before thy throne, Thy mourning people bend.

Chorus.

Al - migh - ty Lord, Be - fore thy throne, Thy mourn - ing peo - ple - bend, ... 'Tis on thy

From Modern Harp, by permission.

help - ing hand a - lone, Our lives, our hopes de - pend..... Save us, O Lord.

Thy helping hand, thy hand alone, our hopes depend..... Save us, O Lord.

Thy helping hand, thy hand a-lone, our hopes depend..... Save us, O Lord.

help - ing hand a - lone, Our lives, our hopes de - pend..... Save us, O Lord.

QUARTETT. "Teach me, O Lord."

From the ORATORIO of MOUNT SINAI, by the CHEVALIER SIGISMOND NEUKOMM.

Andantino.

p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, *f* for thou art my

p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy.....commandments, *f*

p Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, *f* for thou art my

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy com-mand-ments,

God, for thou art my God! *p* teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, *f* for thou art my God, for thou art my God! lead me, O

God, for thou art my God! *p* teach me, O Lord, the way of thy commandments, *f* for thou art my God, for thou art my God!

Lord! lead me, O Lord, lead me, lead me in - to the paths ..... of truth.

p lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord! lead me in-to the paths, in-to the paths, the paths of truth: *p* lead me, O

p lead me, O Lord! lead me, O Lord, lead me in-to the paths, in-to the paths of truth: *p* lead me, O

lead me, O Lord, lead me in-to the paths of truth:

p lead me in - to the paths of truth, in - to the paths of truth, in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of

Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths ..... of truth, in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of

Lord! lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths..... of truth, in-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of truth,

In-to the paths, the paths of truth, the paths of

TEACH ME, O, LORD. Concluded.

truth, lead me, lead me, in . to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

truth, lead me, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

lead me, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth..... in - to the paths, the paths of truth.

truth, lead me, lead me in - to the paths of truth..... the paths, the paths of truth.

MY VOICE SHALT THOU HEAR IN THE MORNING.

SENTENCE FOR OPENING SERVICE.

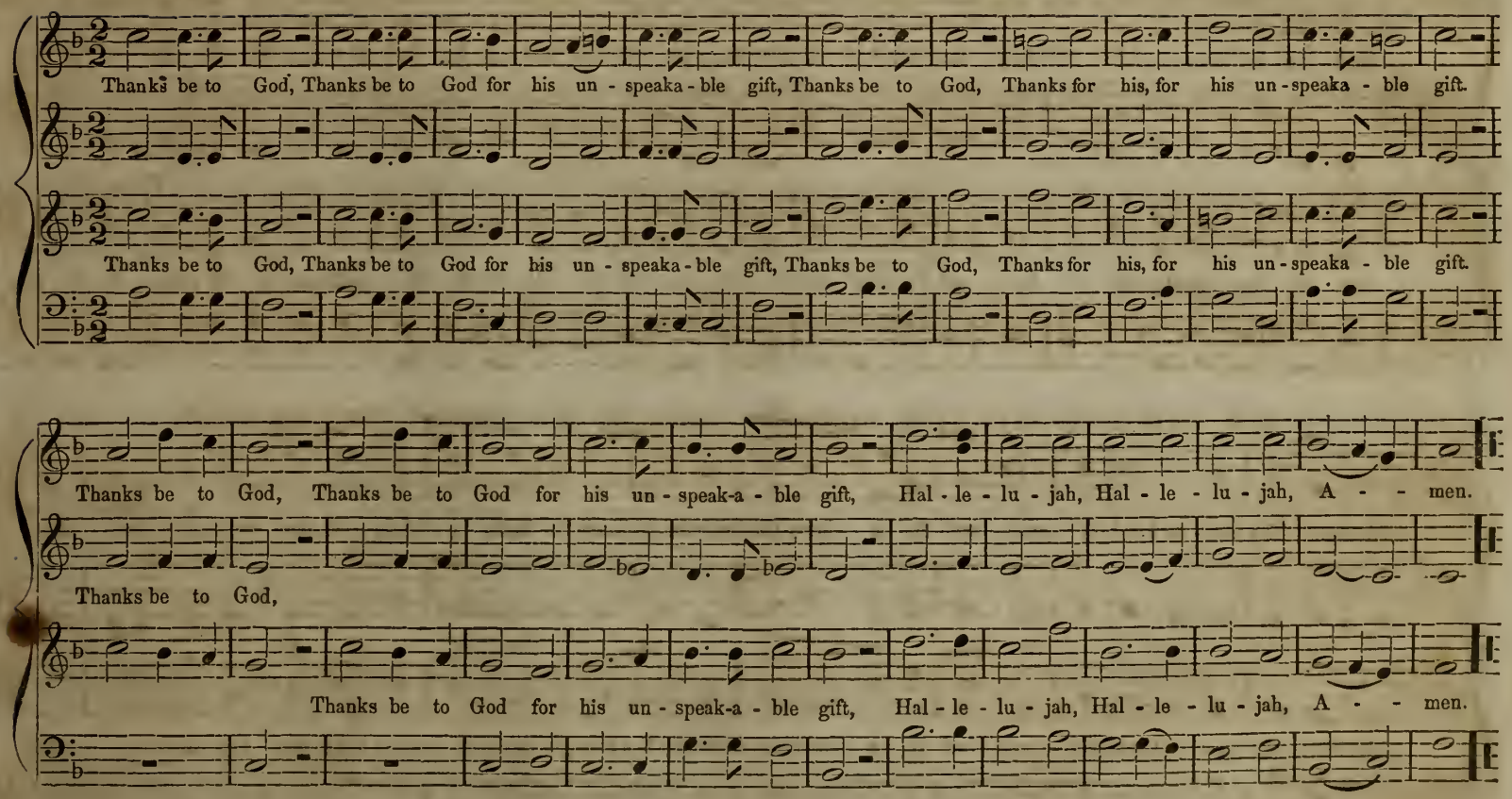
Slowly.

1. My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; In the morn-ing will I, will I di-rect my prayer; My prayer un - to thee, A - men.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; In the morn-ing will I, will I di-rect my prayer; My prayer un - to thee, A - men.

THANKS BE TO GOD.

SUITABLE FOR THE CLOSE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP. DR. GAUNTLETT.



QUARTETTE. "Cast thy burdens upon the Lord."

From the Oratorio of "Elijah," by MENDELSSOHN.

Adagio. *pp* Cres. *p*

Cast thy bur - dens up - on the Lord, and he shall sus-tain thee; He nev - er will suf - fer the righteous to fall; He is at thy

pp Cres. *p*

Cast thy bur - dens up - on the Lord, and he shall sus-tain thee; He nev - er will suf - fer the righteous to fall; He is at thy

Cres. Dim. *p*

right hand, Thy mer - cy Lord is great, and far a - bove the heavens, Let none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on thee.

Cres. Dim. *p*

right hand, Thy mer - cy Lord is great, and far a - bove the heavens, Let none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on thee.

1. I hear the an - gels call - ing, They're call-ing me a - way; I must be up and la - bor, Must work while it is day:

2. There're pains that I can soft - en, And burdens I may share, And hopes with which to bright - en The sha-dows of des - pair;

3. Then when the day is clos - ing, The wea - ry will have rest, The mourn-ers cease to lan - guish, Peace reign in eve - ry breast:

No more I wait, but earnest, Be - gin at ear - ly morn, For an-gels now are call - ing, And I shall soon be gone.

No more I wait, but earnest, Be - gin at ear - ly morn, For an-gels now are call - ing, And I shall soon be gone.

And I, my la - bors fin - ished On earth, no more shall roam, For an-gels who are call - ing, Will take me to their home.

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

R. A. SMITH.

are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.

How beautiful up-on the mountains, How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.

How beautiful up-on the moun-tains, are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings.

that pub-lish-eth peace, that pub-lish-eth peace, that bringeth good ti-dings, good ti-dings of good, that pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion, that saith un-to

that pub-lish-eth peace, that pub-lish-eth peace, that bringeth good tid-ings, good ti-dings of good, that pub-lish-eth sal-va-tion, that saith un-to

Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign - eth; Break forth in-to joy, sing to-geth-er, sing together, ye waste places of Je - ru - sa - lem, for the

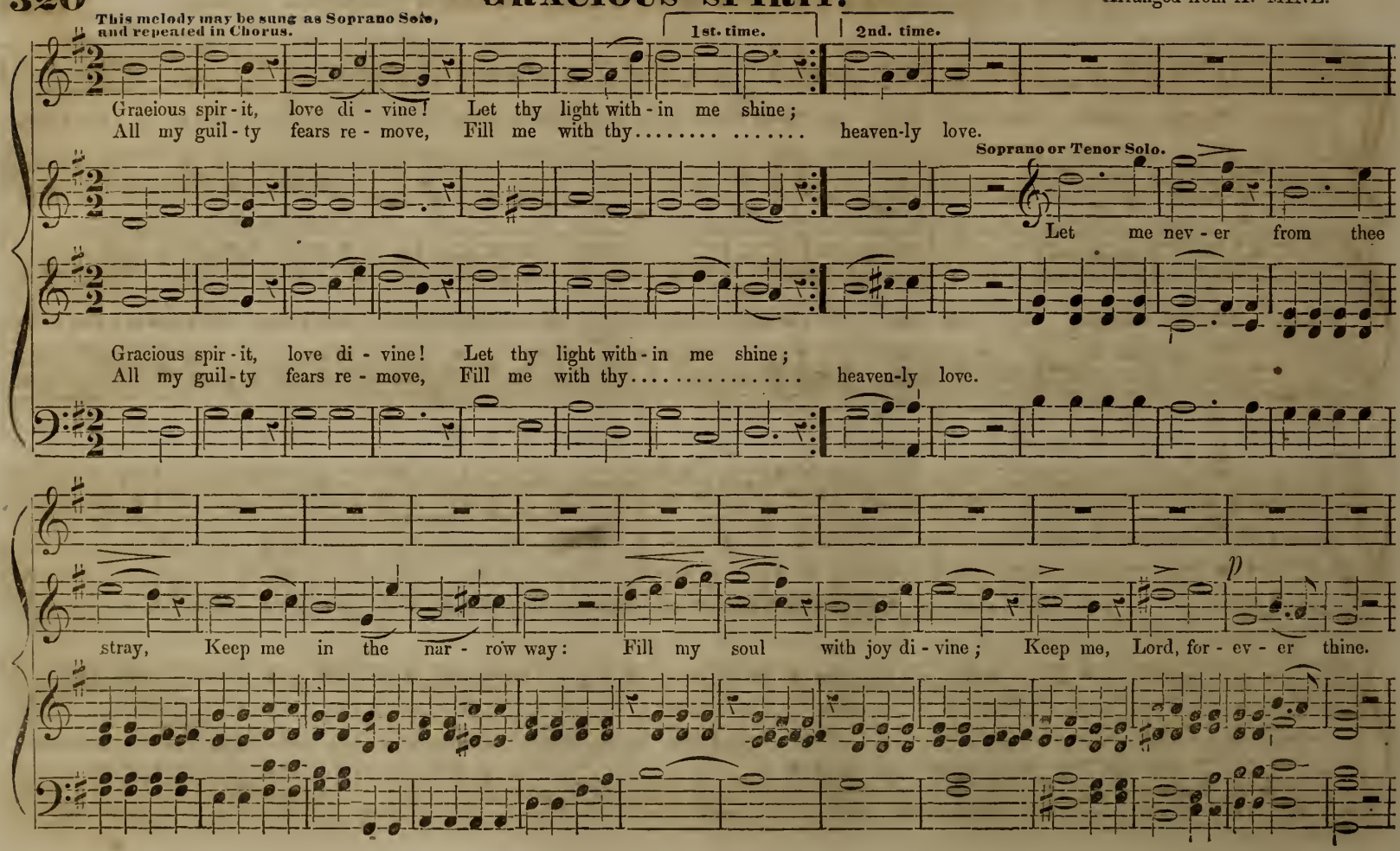
Zi - on, Thy God reigneth, Thy God reign - eth; Break forth in-to joy, sing together, sing together, ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa - lem, for the

Lord hath comforted his people, He hath redeemed Je-rusa - lem. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hallo - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord.

Lord hath comforted his people, He hath redeemed Je-rusa - lem. Hal-le - lu-jah! Hallo - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord, Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT.

Arranged from A. MINE.



GRACIOUS SPIRIT. Concluded.

p CHORUS, *p* *pp*

Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep, O keep me Lord, for - ev - er thine, Keep me for - ev - er thine, A - men.

Fill my soul with joy di - vine; Keep, O keep me Lord, for - ev - er thine, Keep me for - ev - er thine, A - men.

BROTHER, THOU ART GONE TO REST. 7s, 6s & 8s.

1. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee, For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spir - it longed to be.
2. Broth-er, thou art gone to rest; Thine was an ear - ly tomb, But God hath summoned thee a - way, Thy Fa - ther called thee home.

HAPPINESS. 6s & 9s. (669, 669.)

WESTERN MELODY.

1. Oh! how happy are they who the Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasure above! Tongue can never express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love.
2. It was heaven below my Redeemer to know! And the angels could do nothing more, Than to fall at his feet, And the story re - peat, And the Lover of sinners adore.

DIRGE. "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb.

HANDEL.

Slow. Soli. Tutti.

1. Unveil thy bosom, faith-ful tomb; Take this new treasure to thy trust, And give these sa-cred rel-ies room, To slumber in the

Soli. Tutti.

2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear, Invade thy bounds; no mor-tal woes Can reach the peaceful sleep-er here, While an-gels watch the

Soli. Tutti.

3. So Je-sus slept; God's dying Son Passed thro' the grave, and blest the bed; Rest, then, dear saint, till from his throne The morning break, and

Soli. Tutti. 4th. Verse.

si-lent dust, And give these sacred rel-ies room, To slum-ber in the si-lent dust. 4. Break from his throne, illustrious morn;

Soli. Tutti.

soft repose, Can reach the peaceful sleep-er here, While an-gels watch the soft re-pose.

Soli. Tutti.

pierce the shade, Rest, then, dear saint, till from his throne The morning break, and pierce the shade. 4. Break from his throne, illustrious morn;

DIRGE. Concluded.

At - tend, O earth, his sove - reign word, Re - store thy trust; a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

Dim.

At - tend, O earth, his sove - reign word, Re - store thy trust; a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise to meet the Lord.

Dim.

ENDURANCE. 8s & 5s. Double. [8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 5.]

1. Every day hath toil and trouble, Every heart hath care,
Meekly bear thine own full measure, And thy brothers' share. } Fear not, shrink not, tho' the burden Heavy to thee prove; God shall fill thy mouth with gladness, And thy heart with (love.

2. Pa-tient-ly en-dur-ing, ev-er Let thy spir-it be,
Bound by links that cannot sever, To hu-man-i-ty. } Labor, wait! thy Master perished Ere his task was done; Count not lost thy fleeting moments, Life hath but begun.

3. Labor, wait! tho' midnight shadows Gather round thee here,
And the storm above thee lowering, Fill thy heart with fear. } Wait in hope! the morning dawneth When the night is gone; And a peaceful rest awaits thee, When thy work is done.

ANTHEM. "I will sing of mercy."

VINCENT NOVELLO.

FOR THREE TREBLES, OR TWO TREBLES AND A COUNTER TENOR.

Andante con moto. Dolce.

Great Diapasons.

1st Treble. Dolce.

I will sing of mer-cy and judgment un - to Thee, O Lord, will I sing of mer-cy and judgment, of mer-cy and judgment, O

Swell 2 Diaps.

p

Dulciana Choir.

8ves.

2d Treble.

Lord, un - to Thee, Lord, will I sing. un-to

3d Treble or Counter Tenor.

For thou art mer - ci - ful, Lord, Thou art gracious, O be Thou mer - ci - ful·· to us, O Lord!

un - to Thee will I sing of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing, O Lord,····· to Thee····· will

1st Treble.

2d Treble.

Thee,····· O Lord, to Thee of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing, will I sing, un - to Thee,

un - to Thee will I sing of mer - cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing, will I sing. un - to Thee,

"I will sing of mercy." Continued.

sing, ... of mer-cy and judgment will sing, ... will I sing, will sing,.. O Lord! to Thee, O

O Lord, of mer-cy and judgment. un - to Thee, O Lord, will I sing, will sing,.. O Lord! to Thee, O

O Lord, of mer-cy and judgment, un-to Thee will I sing, un - to Thee will I sing, will sing,.. O Lord! to Thee, O

Lord! I will sing of mer-cy and judgment to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O

Dolce.

Lord! I will sing of mer-cy and judgment, I will sing. I will

Lord! to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O

Sym. Soft.

Lord, ... will I sing, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to

sing, I will sing, O Lord, will I sing, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord,

Lord, un - to Thee, I will sing, un - to Thee, I will sing, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord,

Thee, O Lord, of mer - cy and judgment, O Lord, will I sing, O Lord, will I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing.

will I sing, Lord, will I sing, to Thee, ... will I sing, I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing.

will I sing, O Lord, will I sing, O Lord, will I sing, O Lord, will I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing

THANKSGIVING ANTHEM. "O give thanks."

L. O. EMERSON.

Allegretto Moderato.

O give thanks un - to God, call up - on the Lord, Call up - on him and bless his ho - ly name;

O give thanks un - to God, call up - on the Lord, Call up - on him and bless his ho - ly name;

Sing un - to him, Sing un - to him, Praise ye the Lord.

Sing, ... sing, ... Swell the

mf

Sing un - to him, Sing un - to him, Praise ye the Lord.

Raise the song, Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be-
an-them, Prais - es to our God be-long;
f Cres.
Raise the song, Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be-

Solo. Tenore.
long, our God be - long. When in the bo - som of the earth, The sow - er
long, our God be - long.

hid the grain; Thy good - - - ness marked its se - cret birth, And sent the ear - ly

mf *f* *ff* Cres.

rain. Thy good - - ness marked its se - - cret birth, And sent the ear - - - - - - - - ly

rain. Swell the an-them, raise the song, Swell the an-them, raise the song, Swell the an-them,

mf *f* Cres.

Swell the an-them, raise the song, Swell the an-them, raise the song, Swell the an-them,

1st. 2d. Adagio.

raise the song, Swell the anthem, and raise the song, song, Swell the anthem, and raise the song.

ff Repeat fortissimo. *ff*

raise the song, Swell the anthem, and raise the song, song, Swell the anthem, and raise the song.

ANTHEM. "Wake! Isles of the South." *

SUITABLE FOR MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

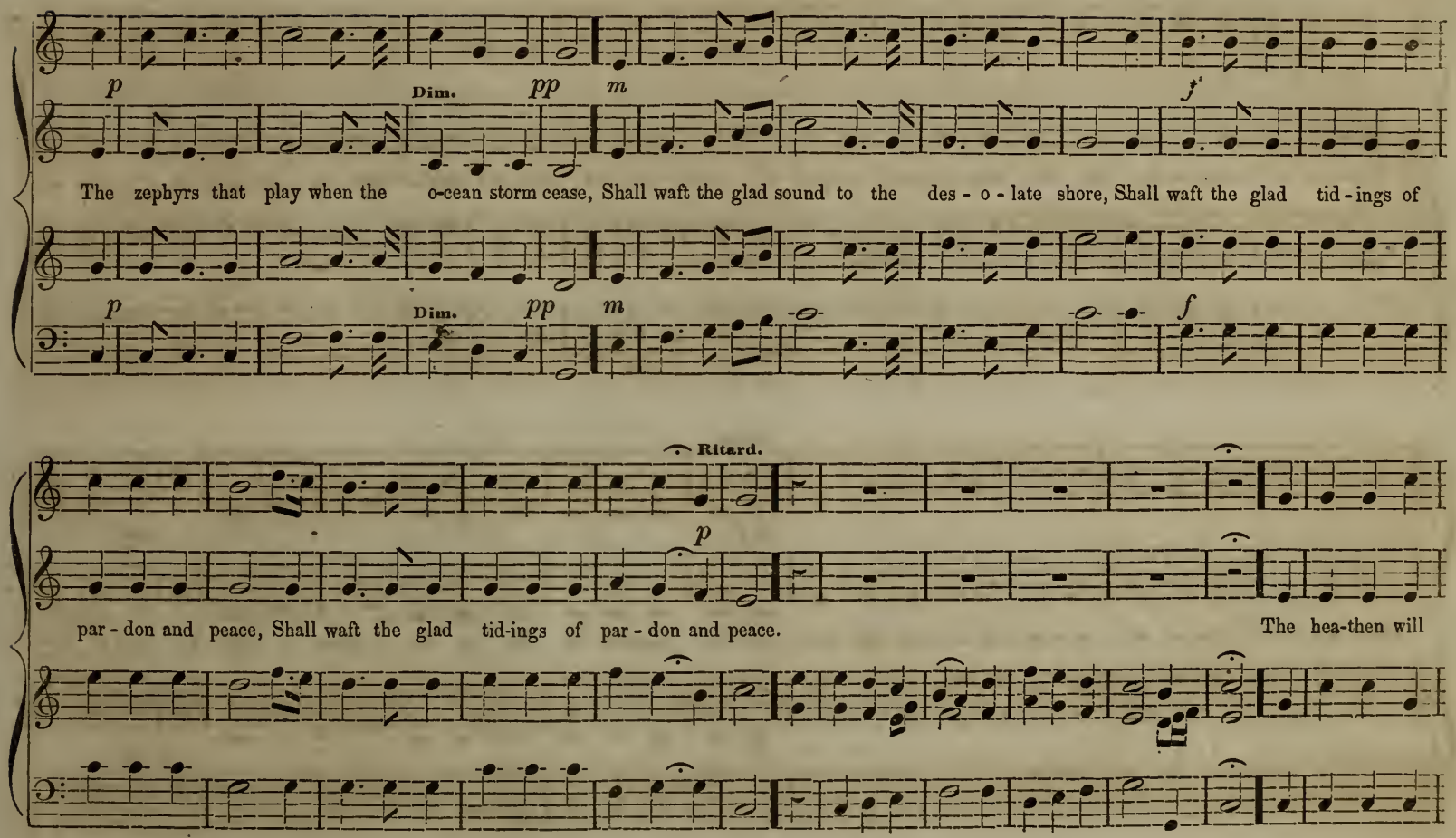
Adagio. Allegro.

Wake! wake! Isles of the South! Wake, Isles of the South, your re-demption is near, No long-er re-pose in the bor-ders of gloom;

Cres. ff

The strength of his cho-sen in love will ap-pear, And light shall a-rise on the verge of the tomb. The bil-lows that girt you, The wild waves that roar,

Cres. ff


p
Dim.
pp
m
f
The zephyrs that play when the o-cean storm cease, Shall waft the glad sound to the des - o - late shore, Shall waft the glad tid - ings of
p
Dim.
pp
m
f
Ritard.
p
par - don and peace, Shall waft the glad tid-ings of par - don and peace.
The hea-then will

has - ten to welcome the time, The day-spring the pro-phet in vis - ion once saw; When the beams of Mes - si - ah will il - lu-mine each

Slow.

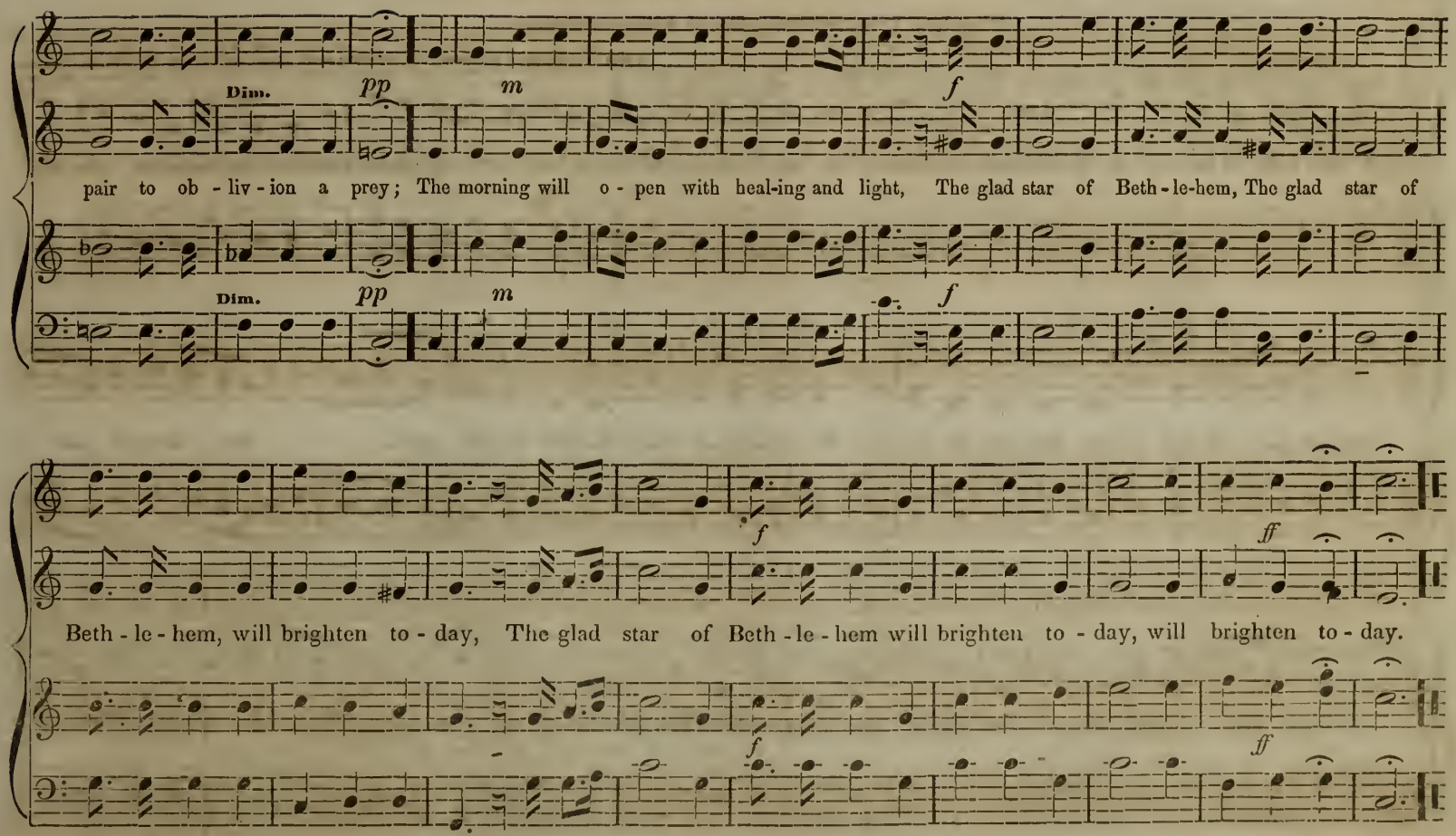
mf

mf

clime, and the Isles of the o - cean shall wait for his law. On the re-gions that sit in the darkness of night, The land of des-

mf

mf


Dim.
pp
m
f
pair to ob - liv - ion a prey; The morning will o - pen with heal-ing and light, The glad star of Beth - le-hem, The glad star of
Dim.
pp
m
f
f
ff
Beth - le - hem, will brighten to - day, The glad star of Beth - le - hem will brighten to - day, will brighten to - day.
f
ff

ANTHEM. "How beautiful upon the mountains."

L. O. EMERSON.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATIONS OR INSTALLATIONS.

Allegretto.

This Duett may be sung by Treble and Alto, or Tenor and Base voices.

How beau - ti - ful up - on the mountains, How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains, How beau-ti - ful up - on the mountains, Are the feet of him that

Slowly.

bring-eth good tid - ings of good, That pub - lish-eth peace, that pub - lish-eth peace, That pub - lish-eth peace,..... That bringeth good

tid - ings, good tid-ings of good; That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion, That pub-lish - eth sal - va - tion, That saith un - to Zi - on,

Thy God reigneth, thy God reign-eth; Thy watchman shall lift up the voice, With the voice to-geth-er shall they sing, For they shall

f *ff* *m* Cres. *mf*

Thy God reigneth, thy God reign-eth; Thy watchman shall lift up the voice, With the voice to-geth-er shall they sing, For they shall

see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on. Break forth in-to joy, Break forth in-to joy, Sing to-

ff

see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi-on. Break forth in-to joy, Break forth in-to joy, Sing to-

geth-er ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa-lem;

For the Lord hath com-fort-ed, hath com-fort - ed his people; He, he,

geth-er ye waste pla-ces of Je - ru - sa-lem;

He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem. The Lord hath made bare his ho - ly arm, In the

He hath redeemed Je - rusalem.

mf *mp*

He hath re - deemed Je - ru - sa - lem. The Lord hath made bare his ho - ly arm, In the

eyes of all..... na-tions; And all the ends, the ends of the earth, Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God, And

eyes of all..... na-tions; And all the ends, the ends of the earth, Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God, And

all the ends of the earth, Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A - men,

all the ends of the earth, Shall see the sal - va-tion of our God. Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A - men,

A-men, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

A - - - - men, Hal-le - lu - jah,

A-men, A - men, Hal - le - lu-jah, A-men, Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, A - men, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Grant, we beseech thee." SPOHR.

SUITABLE FOR OPENING OR CLOSE OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Slow and expressive. Adagio.

Grant we be - seech thee, mer - ci - ful Lord, To thy faith-ful peo - ple, To thy faith - ful peo - ple, par - don and peace, A - - men.

Grant we be - seech thee, mer - ci - ful Lord, To thy faith-ful peo - ple, To thy faith - ful peo - ple, par - don and peace, A - - men.

1. O, come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our sal - vation.
3. For the Lord is a great God; and a great King a - bove all gods.
5. The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand pre - - - - - - - - - par - ed the dry land.
7. For he is the Lord our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.
10. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Let us come before his presence with thanks- giving; and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners of the earth; and the strength of the hills is his also.
6. O, come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel be - - - - - - - - - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of Him.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be; world with - out end. A - men.

9. For he cometh, for he cometh, to judge the earth; and with righteousness to judge the world, and the peo - ple with his truth.

JUBILATE DEO. Ps. 100. (After the Second Lesson.)

DOUBLE CHANT.

1. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his pre - sence with a song.
2. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: Be thankful unto him, and speak good of His name.
3. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord be is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is e - ver- lasting, And his truth endureth from gene - ration to gen - e - ration.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and e - ver shall be. World without end, A - men.

JUBILATE DEO.

DOUBLE CHANT.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. (After the portion of Psalms.)

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

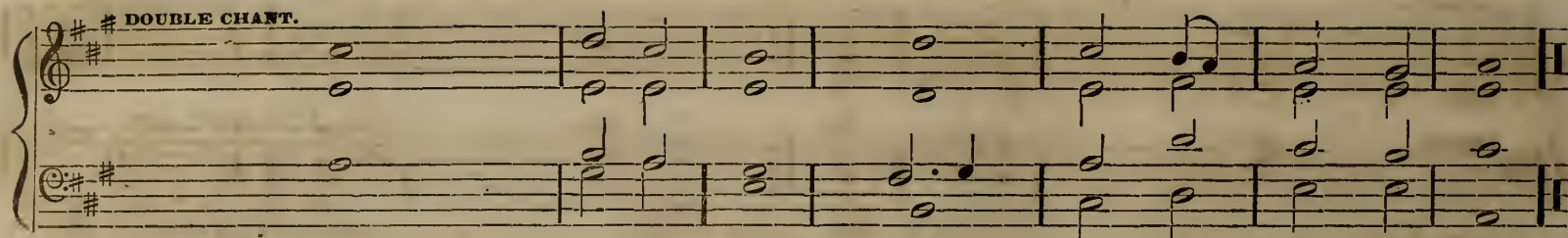
TENOR.

1. Glory be to	God on	high,	And on earth,	peace, good	will towards	men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we	wor - ship	thee;	We glorify thee, we give thanks to	thee for	thy great	glory.
9. For thou only	art	holy,	Thou	on - ly	art the	Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the	Holy	Ghost	Art most high in the	glory of	God the	Father.

3. O Lord God,	Heavenly	King;	God the	Fa - ther	Al - -	mighty.
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son,	Je - sus	Christ;	O Lord God, lamb of God,	Son of the	Fa - -	- ther.

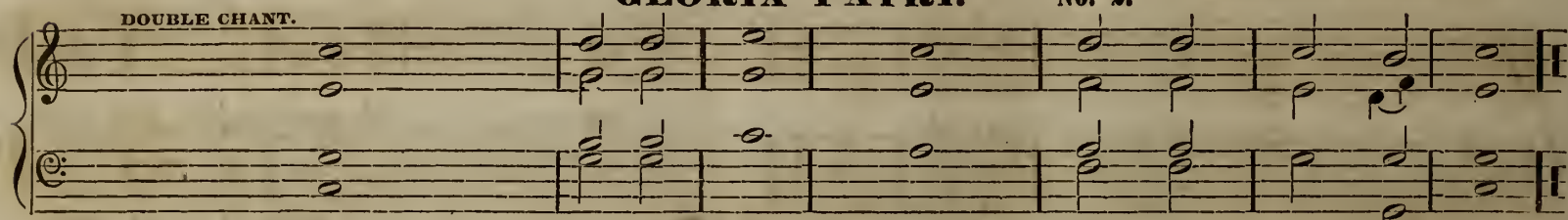
5. That takest away the	sins of the	world,	Have mercy	up - -	on	us.
6. Thou that takest away the	sins of the	world.	Have mercy	up - -	on	us.
7. Thou that takest away the	sins of the	world,	Re - - - - - - - -	ceive	our	prayer.
8. Thou that sitteth at the right hand of	God the	Father,	Have mercy	up - -	on	us.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.



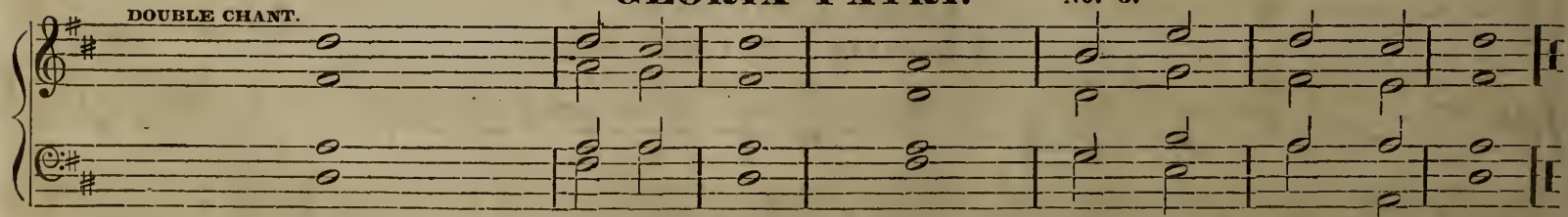
1. Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and... | e - ver | shall be, | World | with - out | end, A - | men.

GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.

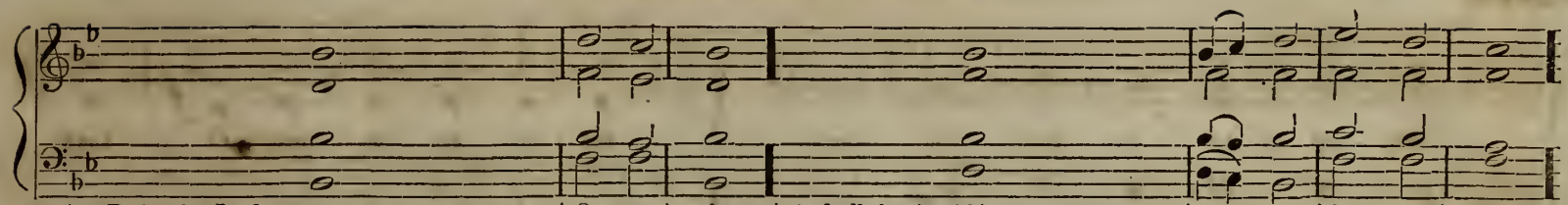


Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and... | e - ver | shall be, | World | with - out | end, A - | men.

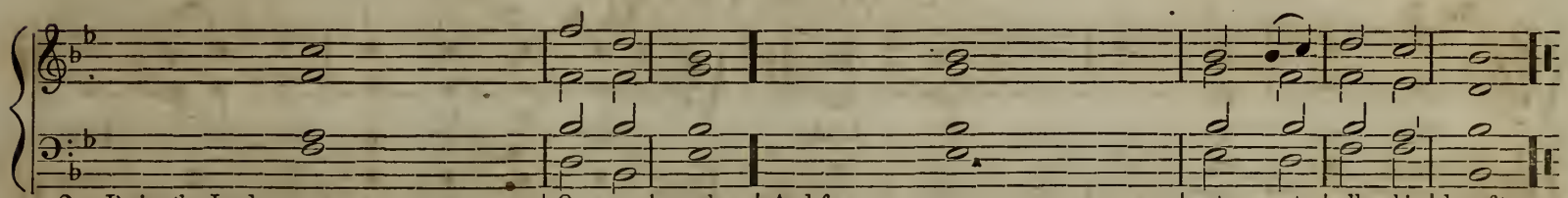
GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.



Glory be to the Father, and.... ..... | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and... | e - ver | shall be, | World | with - out | end, A - | men.



1. Praise the Lord,..... | O my | soul; | And all that is within me,..... | praise his | ho - ly | name.
3. Who forgiveth..... | all thy | sins, | And..... | heal - eth | all thine in- | firmities.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- | cel in | strength; | Ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken un- | to the | voice of his | Word.
8. Glory be to the Father, and..... | to the | Son, | And..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.

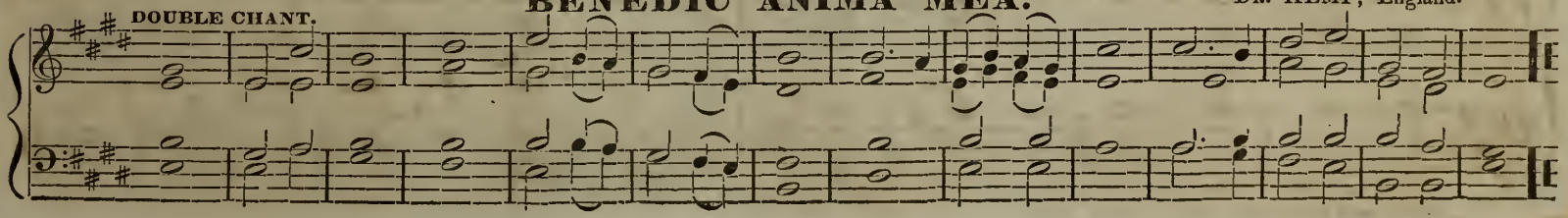


2. Praise the Lord..... | O my | soul, | And for - - - - - - | get not | all his | benefits.
4. Who saveth thy life..... | from de- | struction, | And crowneth thee with..... | mercy...and | lov - ing | kindness.
6. O praise the Lord, all.. ..... | ye his | hosts, | Ye servants of..... ..... | his that | do his | pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord all ye works of his in all places of | his do- | minion, | Praise thou the..... | Lord..... | O my | soul.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.... | ev - er | shall be, | World..... .... | with - - out | end. A- | men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Dr. KEMP, England.

DOUBLE CHANT.



GLORIAS. (After the Gospel is named.)

No. 1.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 2.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 3.

Glo - ry be to thee; O Lord.

No. 4.

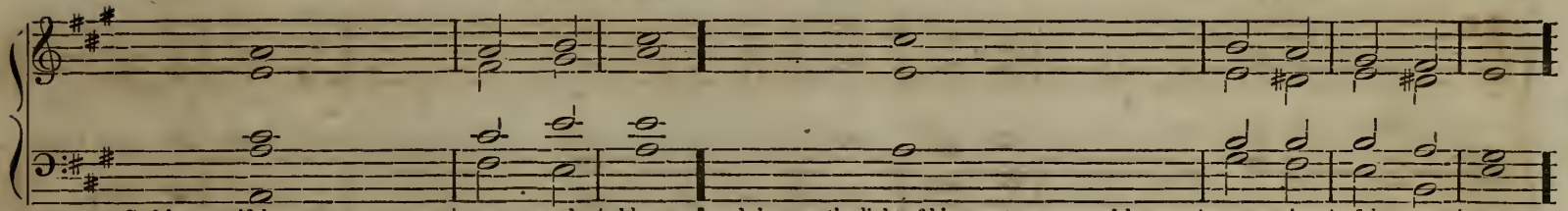
Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.

No. 5.

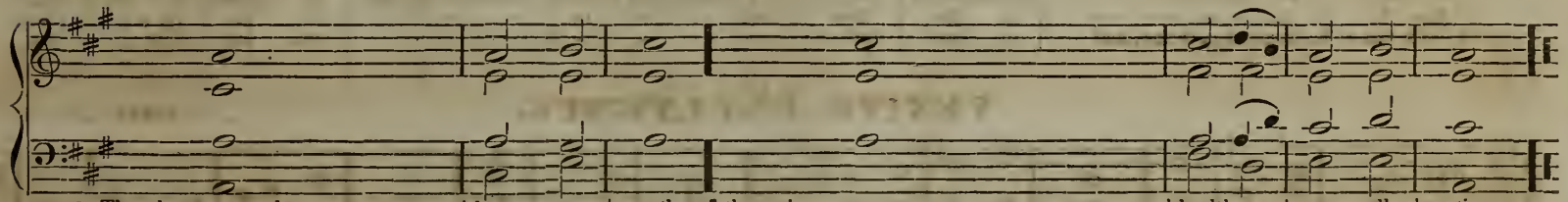
Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord

No. 6.

Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord.



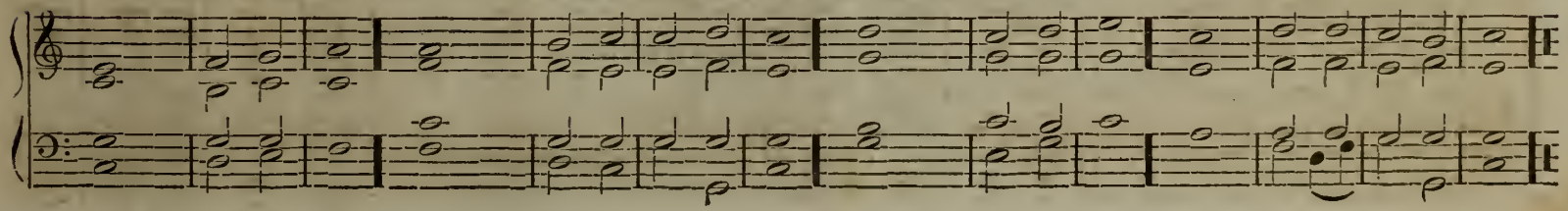
1. God be merciful unto ..... us, and bless us, and show us the light of his countenance, and be ... mer - -ci- ful unto us.
3. Let the people ..... praise thee, O God, yea, let all the ..... peo - ple praise .... thee.
5. Let the people ..... praise thee, O God, yea, let all the ..... peo - ple praise .... thee.
8. Glory be to the Father, and ..... to the Son, and ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.



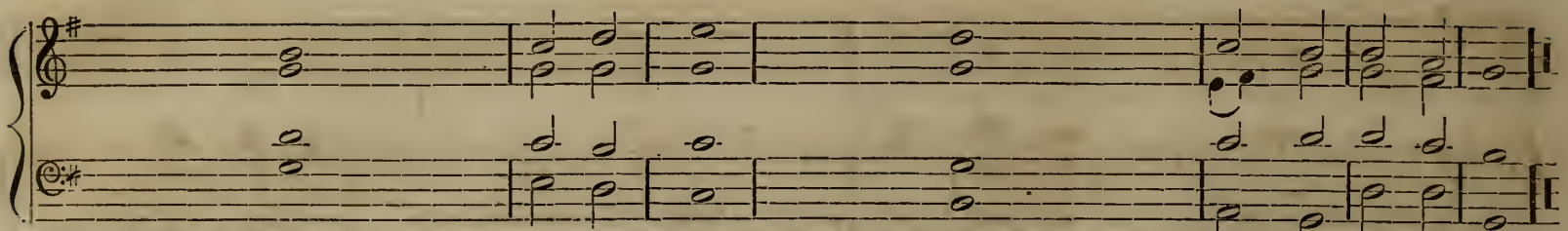
2. That thy way may be ..... known upon earth, thy saving ..... health a- mong all nations.
4. O let the nations re- ..... joice, and be glad, for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the } na - tions up - on earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring ..... forth her increase, and God, even our own ..... God shall give us his blessing.
7. God ..... shall ..... bless us, and all the ends of the ..... world shall fear ..... him.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - - er shall be, world ..... with - out end, A- men.

Double Chant.

DEUS MISEREATUR.



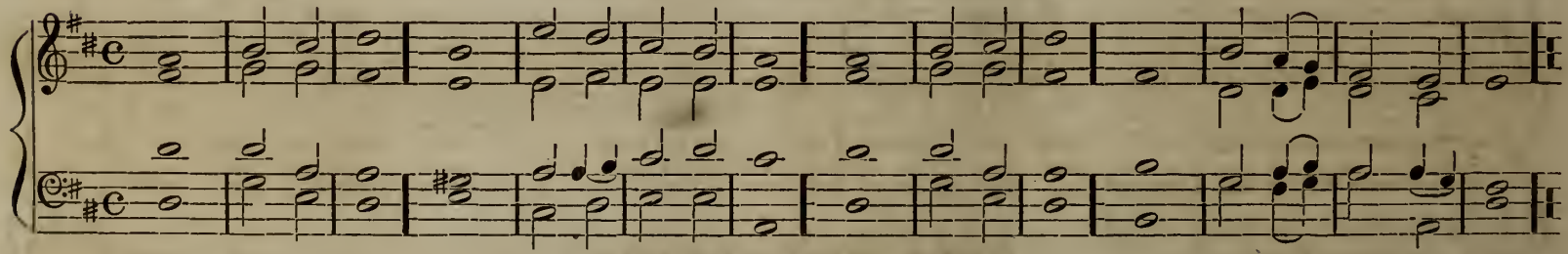
BONUM EST CONFITERI. (Evening Service.)



1. It is a good thing to give thanks	unto the	Lord;	and to sing praises unto thy	name	O Most	Highest.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness	early in the	morning;	and of thy	truth in the	night -	season.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up-	on the	lute;	upon a loud instrument,	and up -	on the	harp.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me	glad thro' thy	works;	and I will rejoice in giving praises for the ope-	ra - tions	of thy	hands.
5. Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	e - ver	shall be;	world	with - out	end. A -	men.

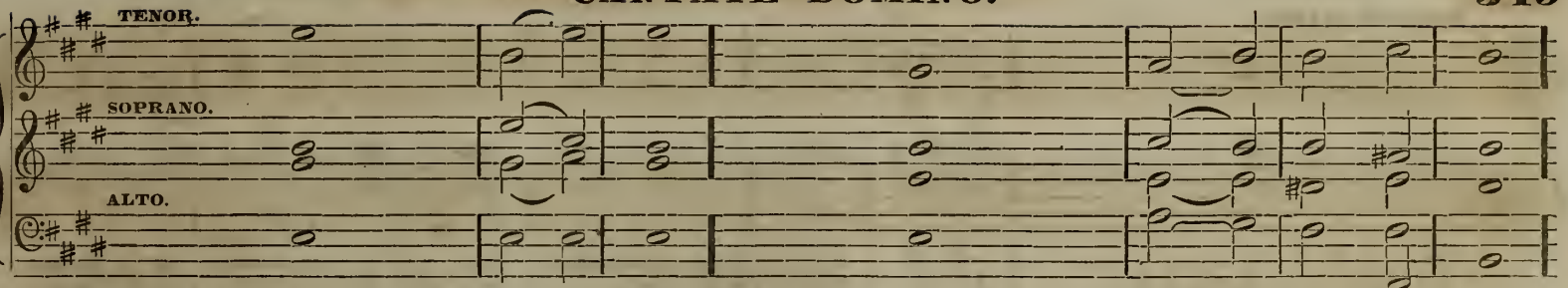
VENITE EXULTEMUS.

JONES.

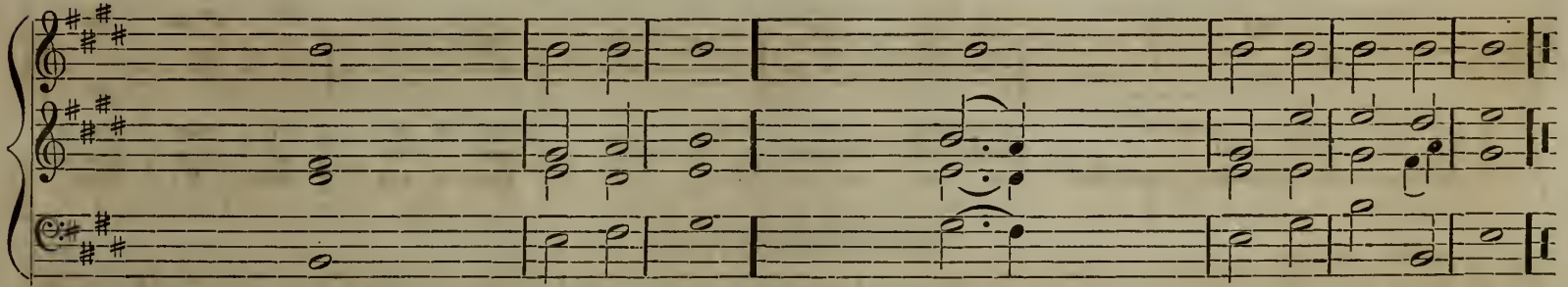


1. O, come, let us sing	unto the	Lord;	let us heartily rejoice in the	strength of	our sal -	vation.
2. Let us come before his presence	with thanks-	giving;	and show ourselves	glad in	him with	psalms.
3. For the Lord is a	great	God;	and a great	King a -	bove all	gods.
4. In his hands are all the corners	of the	earth;	and the strength of the	hills is	his	also.
5. The sea is his,	and he	made it;	and his hand pre - - - - - - - - - -	par - ed	the dry	land.
6. O, come, let us worship,	and fall	down;	and kneel be - - - - - - - - - - - -	fore the	Lord our	Maker.
7. For he is the	Lord our	God;	and we are the people of his	pasture, and the	sheep of his	hand.
8. O worship the Lord in the	beauty of	holiness;	let the whole	earth stand in	awe of	Him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to	judge the	earth;	and with righteousness to judge the world, and the	peo - ple	with his	truth.
10. Glory be to the Father, and	to the	Son;	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	e - ver	shall be;	world	with - out	end. A -	men.

CANTATE DOMINO.



1. O sing unto the Lord a.....	new.....	song.	For he hath.....	done.....	mar - vellous	things.
3. The Lord declared....	his sal -	vation,	His righteousness hath he openly....	show'd in the	sight of the	heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,..	all ye	lands;	Sing, re - - - - - - - - - -	joice,.....	and give	thanks.
7. With trumpets,.....	also, and	shawms;	O show yourselves joyful, be - - -	fore the	Lord, the	King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together, be - -	fore the	Lord,	For he...	cometh, to	judge the	earth.
11. Glory be to the Father, and.....	to the	Son,	And....	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.



2. With his own right hand, and with his....	ho - ly	arm,	Hath he gotten him - - - - - - -	self the	vic - to -	ry.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the.....	house of	Israel;	And all the ends of th' world have seen the sal-	va - tion	of our	God.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - -	on the	harp;	Sing to the harp, with a..	psalm.	of thanks-	giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that.....	there - in	is;	The round world, and.....	they that	dwell there-	in.
10. With righteousness shall he.....	judge the	world,	And the.....	peo - ple	with	equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and...	e - ver	shall be,	World.....	with - out	end, A -	men.

BENEDICTUS. (After the Second Lesson.)

MORNING PRAYER.

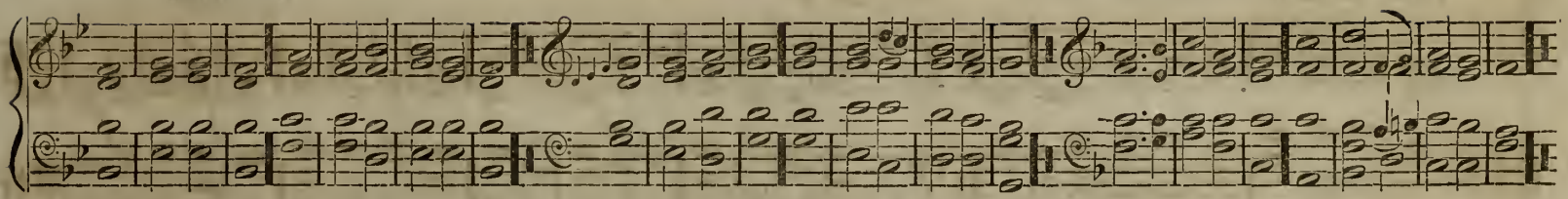
1. Blessed be the Lord..... God of Israel; For he hath visited and re - deem'd his people.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his..... ho - ly prophets Which have..... been since the world be - gan.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - - vation for us, In the..... house of his ser - vant David.
4. That we should be saved..... ... from our enemies, And from the..... hand of all that hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and... e - ver shall be, World..... with - out end, A - men.

BENEDICTUS.

DOUBLE CHANT.

CHANT. No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.



8s & 7s.

1. Tell me not in mournful numbers,
Life is but an | empty | dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things | are not | what they | seem.

2. Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is | not its | goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not | spoken | of the | soul.

3. Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our dèstined | end or | way;
But to act, that each to-morrow
Finds us | farther | than to- | day.

4. Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though | stout and | brave,
Still, like muffled drums are beating,
Funeral | marches | to the | grave.

5. In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivou- | ac of | life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a | hero | in the | strife.

6. Trust no future, howe'er pleasant,
Let the dead past | bury its | dead!
Act! act in the living present!
Hearts with- | in, and | God o'er- | head!

7. Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our | lives sub- | lime;
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints | in the | sands of | time;

8. Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's | solemn | main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, | shall take | heart a- | gain.

9. Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for | any | fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to | labor | and to | wait.

6s & 10s.

1. Thou who didst stoop below
To drain the cup of woe,
And wear the form of | frail mor- | tality,
Thy blessed labors done,
Thy crown of viet'ry won,
Hast passed from earth, | passed to thy | home on | high.

2. O thou who art our Life,
Be with us through the strife;
Was not thy head by earth's rude | tempest | bowed?
Raise thou our eyes above,
To see a Father's love
Beam, like the bow of | promise, | thro' the | cloud.

3. E'en through the awful gloom
Which hovers o'er the tomb,
That light of love our guiding | star shall | be;
Our spirits shall not dread
The shadowy way to tread,
Friend, Guardian, Saviour! | which doth | lead to | thee.

8s, 6s & 4s.

1. Father! who in the olive shade,
When the dark hour came on,
Didst, with a breath of heavenly aid,
| Strengthen thy | Son,—
Oh, by the anguish of that night,
Send thou us blest relief;
Or to the chastened, let thy | might
Hal- | low this | grief!

2. And thou, that when the starry sky
Saw the dread strife begun,
Didst teach adoring faith to cry,
| Thy will be | done!
By thy meek spirit, thou of all
That e'er have mourned the chief—
Thou Saviour! if the stroke must | fall,
Hal- | low this | grief!

8s, 6s & 4s.

Our dear Redeemer, ere he breath'd
His tender, | last fare- | well,
A Guide and Comforter be- | queath'd,
With | us to | dwell.

8s & 4s.

1. Our blest Redeemer, ere he breath'd
His | last fare- | well,
A Guide, a Comforter be- | queath'd,
With | us to | dwell.

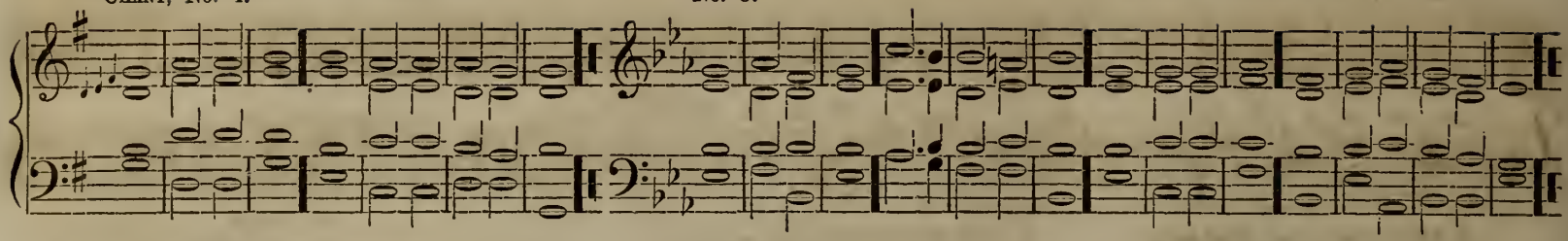
2. He comes, his graces to impart,
A | willing | guest,
While he can find one humble | heart
Where- | in to | rest.

3. He breathes that gentle voice we hear,
As | breeze of | even;
That checks each fault, that calms each | fear,
And | speaks of | heaven.

4. And all the good that we possess,
His | gift we | own;
Yea, ev'ry thought of holi- | ness,
And | victory | won.

5. Spirit of purity and grace!
Our | meekness | see;
Oh, make our hearts thy dwelling- | place,
And | worthier | thee!

CHANT, No. 4. No. 5.



8s & 5s.

1. Sing of Jesus, sing forever,
Of the love that | changes | never:
Who or what from him can sever |
Those he | makes his | own?
2. With his blood the Lord hath bought them;
When they knew him | not, he | sought them,
And from all their wand'rings brought them; |
His, the | praise a- | lone.
3. Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of | heaven he | feeds them, |
And through all the way he speeds them, |
To their | home a- | hove.
4. There they see the Lord who bought them,
Him who came from | heaven, and | sought them,
Him who by his spirit taught them; |
Him they | serve and | love.

8s & 6s.

1. Lo! the storms of life are breaking,
Faithless fears our | hearts are | shaking;
For our succor undertaking, |
Lord and | Saviour, | help us!
2. On their own command relying,
We our onward | task are | plying;
Unto thee for safety sighing, |
Lord and | Saviour, | help us!
3. By thy birth, thy cross and passion,
By thy tears of | deep com- | passion
By thy mighty intercession, |
Lord and | Saviour, | help us!

7s & 5s.

In the dark and cloudy day,
When earth's riches | flee a- | way,
And the last hope will not stay, |
Saviour, | comfort | me.

6s, 8s & 5s.

1. The God of Abrah'm praise,
Who reigns en- | throned a- | bove;
Ancient of everlasting days!
And | God of | love.
Jehovah, great I am!
By earth and | heaven con- | fessed:
I bow and bless the sacred | name,
For- | ever | blest.

2. The God of Abrah'm praise,
At whose su- | preme com- | mand
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At | his right | hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, | fame, and | power;
And him my only portion | make,
My | shield and | tower.

3. He by himself hath sworn;
I on his | oath de- | pend;
I shall on eagle's wings upbourne,
To | heaven as- | cend!
I shall behold his face,
I shall his | power a- | dore,
And sing the wonders of his | grace
For- | ever- | more.

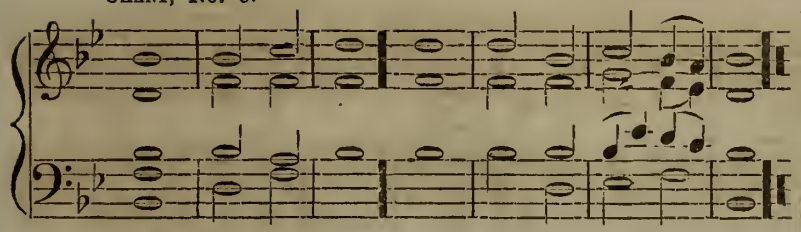
ALL WILL BE WELL. 8s & 4s.

1. Through the love of God our Saviour, |
All..will be | well;
Free and changeless is his favor;
All, | all is | well:
Precious is the blood that healed us;
Perfect is the | grace that | sealed us; |
Strong the hand stretched out to | shield us;
All | must be | well.

2. Though we pass through tribulation, |
All..will be | well:
Ours is such a full salvation;
All, | all is | well:
Happy, still in God confiding,
Fruitful, if in | Christ a- | biding,
Holy, through the spirit's | guiding,
All | must be | well.

3. We expect a bright to-morrow; |
All..will be | well: |
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, | all is | well:
On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every | need sup- | plying,
Or in living, or in | dying,
All | must be | well.

CHANT, No. 6.



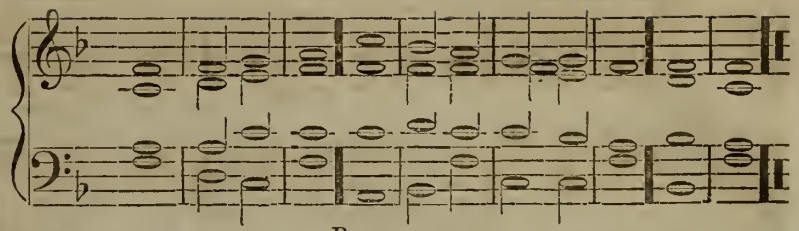
PSALM CXXI.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
From whence | cometh my | help;
2. My help cometh from the | Lord, which made | heaven and | earth.
3. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
He that keepeth thee | will not | slumber.
4. Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall | neither |
Slumber nor | sleep.
5. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon
Thy | right | hand;
6. The sun shall not smite thee by day, |
Nor the | moon by | night.
7. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil;
He shall pre- | serve thy | soul.
8. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and | even for- | e-ver | more.

PSALM XXIII.

1. The Lord is my shepherd; I | shall not | want.
2. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me be- | side the | still | waters.
3. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths
of righteousness for his | name's | sake.
4. Yea, though I walk thro' the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy | rod and thy | staff they | comfort me.
5. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,
Thou anointest my head with oil; my | cup runneth | over.
6. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of
my life; and I will dwell in the | house of the | Lord for- | ever

No. 7.



PSALM VIII.

1. O Lord our God, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth!
Who hast set thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens.
2. When I consider thy heavens, the | work of thy | fingers;
The moon and | stars, which | thou hast or- | dained;
3. What is man, that thou art | mindful of | him?
And the son of | man, that thou | visitest | him?
4. For thou hast made him a little | lower than the | angels,
And hast crowned | him with | glory and | honor.
5. Thou madest him to have dominion over the | works of thy | hands·
Thou hast put | all things | under his | feet.
6. O Lord our God, how excellent is thy name in | all the | earth!
Who hast set thy | glory a- | bove the | heavens. A-men.

PSALM CXIX.

9. Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way,
by taking heed thereto according | to thy | word.
10. With my whole heart have I sought thee;
O let me not | wander from | thy com- | mandments.
11. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not
| sin a- | gainst thee.
12. Blessed art thou, O Lord; | teach | me thy | statutes.
13. With my lips have I declared all the judgments | of thy | mouth.
14. I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,
as | much as | in all | riches.
15. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect | unto thy | ways.
16. I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will | not for- | get thy | word. | Amen.

REV. IV: 8.

1. Holy, holy, holy, | Lord..God Al- | mighty,
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.
2. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and | honor..and | power;
For thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they | are and | were cre- | ated.
3. Worthy is the | Lamb..that was | slain.
To receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and | honor, and | glory,..
and | blessing.
4. Blessing, and honor, and | glory..and | power,
Be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the | Lamb for- | ever..and | ever.

PETITION. 8s, 5s, 7s & 6s. (8 8 8 8, 5 5, 7, 6.) E.

1. A helpless sinner in thy sight, At mercy's threshold, Lord, I wait;
Inscribed in characters of light, Thy promise shines up - - - - - on the gate;
2. I ask thy boundless grace to share, I seek for pardon through thy blood;
I knock by earnest, fervent prayer, Lord, hear and answer me for good;
} Ask—ye shall re - ceive;

3. Yes, each mistrustful doubt of thee, Each long-indulged be - - - - - - set - ing sin,
Repented and renounced must be, Ere we may dare to en - ter in;
} Then ask-ing, we re - ceive; And

Cres.

Seek— and ye shall find, Knock—and en - ter in, But leave all doubts and fears be - hind.

seek - ing, we shall find, 'Till en - tering heav - en's gate, We leave earth, sin, and death be - hind.

KEDRON. 8s & 6s.

Rit.

1. Beyond where Kedron's waters flow, Be - hold the suffering Saviour go, To sad Geth-sem-a - ne; His coun-te-nance is all di - vine, Yet grief appears in eve - ry line.
2. He bows beneath the sins of men, He cries to God, and cries a - gain, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He lifts his mournful eyes a - bove, My Fa-ther, can this cup re - move?
3. When storms of sorrow round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem-a - ne We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly bow, like him in prayer.

No. 8. **HYMN CHANT.** 8s & 6s. Searcher of Hearts. EDWARD A. PERKINS.

1. Searcher of hearts, from mine erase All thoughts that should not be; And in its deep recesses trace My grat - i - tude to thee.
2. Hearer of prayer! guide aright Each word and deed of mine; Life's battle teach me how to fight, And be the vic-tory thine.
3. Giver of all! for every good In the Re - - - deem-er came; For raiment, shelter and for food, I thank thee in his name.
4. Father and Son, and Holy Ghost, Thou glorious Three in One; Thou knowest best what I need most, And let thy will be done.

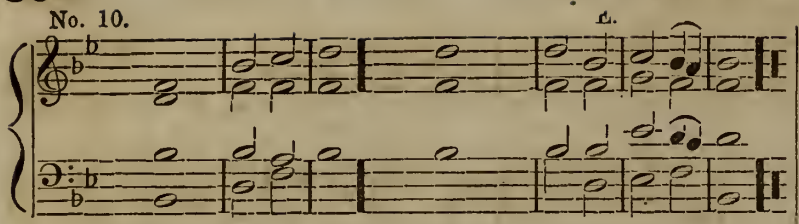
No. 9. **HYMN CHANT.** 11s & 6s. Almighty One.

1. Almighty One! I bend in dust before thee: Even so veiled che - rubs bend; In calm and still devotion I adore thee, All-wise, all - pres - ent Friend!
2. Thou Power sublime! whose throne is firmly seated On stars and glow-ing suns; O, could I praise thee, could my soul, elated, Waft thee se - raph - ic tones,—
3. Eternity! Eternity! how solemn, How terri - - - - ble the sound! Here, leaning on thy promises,—a column Of strength, may I be found,

Thou to the earth its emerald robes hast given, or curtained it with snow; And the bright sun, and the soft moon in heaven, Before thy presence bow.

Had I the lyres of angels, could I bring thee An offering wor - thy thee, In what bright notes of glory would I sing thee, Blest notes of ecstasy!
O, let my heart be ever thine while beating, As when t'will cease to beat! Be thou my portion, till that awful meeting, When I my God shall greet! A - - men!

No. 10.

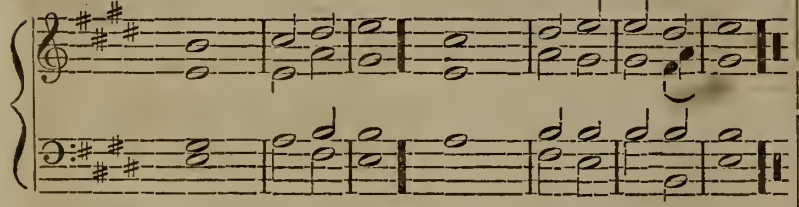


1 Daughter of Zion. awake from thy sadness,
Awake! for thy foes shall op- | press thee no | more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star of gladness,
Arise! for the | night of thy | sorrow is | o'er.

2 Strong were thy foes, but the arm that subdued them,
And scattered their legions, was | mightier | far;
They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursued them,
Vain were their | steeds and their | chariots of | war.

3 Daughter of Zion, the power that hath saved thee;
Extolled with the harp and the | timbrel shall | be;
Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee,
Th' oppressor is | van--quished, and | Zion is | free.

No. 11. E.

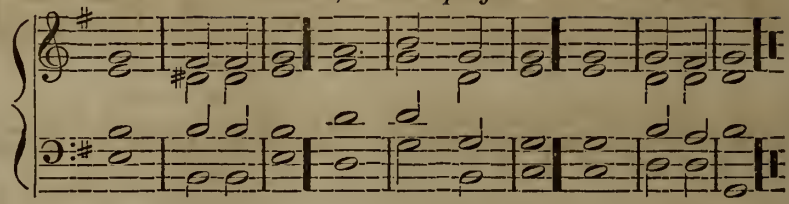


1 The Lord is great, ye hosts of heaven adore him,
And ye who tread this | earthly | ball,
In holy songs rejoice aloud before him,
And shout his | praise who | made you | all.

2 The Lord is great, his majesty how glorious!
Resound his praise from | shore to | shore;
O'er sin, and death, and hell, now made victorious,
He rules and | reigns for- | ever- | more.

3 The Lord is great, his mercy how abounding,
Ye angels strike your | golden | chords!
Oh praise our God! with voice and harp resounding
The King of | kings, and | Lord of | lords!

No. 12. *"Father, hear our prayer."* E.



1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer,
Thou who art Pity where | sorrow pre- | vaileth,
Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth,
Strength to the feeble, and | hope··to de- | spair.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Wandering unknown in the | land··of the | stranger,
Be with all travellers in sickness or danger,
Guard thou their path, guide their | feet··from the | snare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

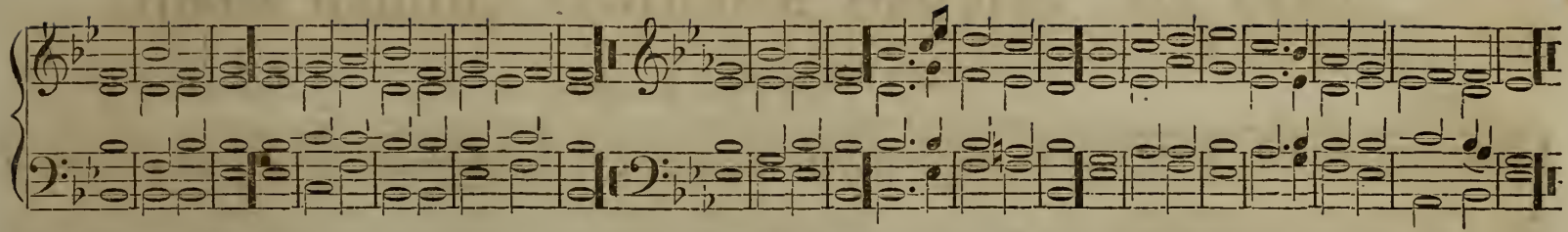
3. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Still thou the tempest, night's | terrors··re- | vealing,
In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing,
Save thou the shipwrecked, the | voyager | spare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

4. Hear thou the poor that cry!
Feed thou the hungry, and | lighten··their | sorrow,
Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow;
They are thy children, their | trust··is on | high.
Hear thou the | poor that | cry!

5. Dry thou the mourner's tear!
Heal thou the wounds of time | hallowed af- | ection,
Grant to the widow and orphan protection,
Be in their trouble a | friend··ever | near.
Dry thou the | mourner's | tear!

6. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
Long hath thy goodness our | footsteps··at- | tended;
Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended;
When at thy summons for | death··we pre- | pare.
Hear! Father, | hear our | prayer.

CHANT No. 13. CHANT No. 14.



1 From the recesses of a lowly spirit,
Our humble prayer ascends, O | Fa..ther, | hear it;
Borne on the trembling wings of | fear..and | meekness;
For- | give..its | weakness.

2 We know—we feel how mean, and how unworthy
The lowly sacrifice we | pour..be- | fore thee;—
What can we offer thee,—O | thou..most | holy!—
But | sin..and | folly?

3 Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom viewest,
Cold in our warmest vows, and | vain our | truest;
Thoughts of a hurrying hour—our | lips re- | peat them;
Our | hearts for- | get them.

4 We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us:—
We hear thy voice—it | counsels,..and it | courts us;—
And then we turn away!—yet | still..thy | kindness
For- | gives..our | blindness.

5 Who can resist thy gentle call,—appealing
To every generous thought, and | grateful | feeling?—
O, who can hear the accents | of thy | mercy
And | nev-..er | love thee?

6 Kind Benefactor!—plant within this bosom
The | seeds..of | holiness,—‖ and let them blossom
In fragrance,—and in beauty | bright..and | vernal,—
And | spring..e- | ternal.

7 Then place them in those everlasting gardens
Where angels walk—and | seraphs..are the | wardens;—
Where every flower,—brought safe through | death's..
dark | portal
Be- | comes..im- | mortal.

BOWRING.

HARVEST HYMN.

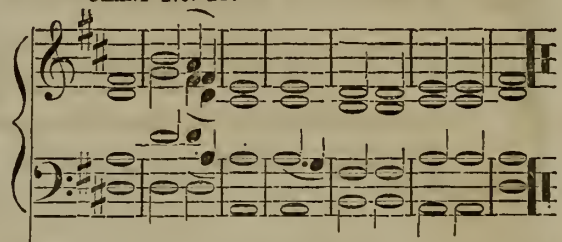
1 God of the rolling year! to thee
Our song shall rise, whose | bounty | pours,
In many a goodly gift, with free
And liberal hand, our | autumn | stores:
No firstlings of our flocks we slay,
No soaring clouds of | incense | rise,
But on thy hallowed shrine we lay
Our grateful | hearts in | sacri- | fice.

2 Borne on thy breath, the lap of spring
Was heaped with many a | blooming | flower;
And smiling summer joyed to bring
The sunshine and the | gentle | shower;
And autumn's rich luxuriance now,
The ripening seed, the | bursting | shell,
The golden sheaf and laden bough,
The fulness | of thy | bounty | tell.

3 No menial throng, in princely dome,
Here wait a titled | lord's be- | hest,
But many a fair and peaceful home
Hath won thy peaceful | dove a | guest:
No groves of palm our fields adorn,
No myrtle shades or | o-range | bowers,
But rustling meads of golden corn,
And fields of | waving | grain are | ours.

4 And here shall rise our song to thee,
Where lengthened vale and | pastures | lie,
And streams go singing wild and free,
Beneath a blue and | smiling | sky;
Where ne'er was reared a mortal throne,
Where crowned oppressors | never | trod,
Here, at the throne of heaven alone,
Shall man in | reverence | bow to | God.

CHANT No. 15.



SHE PASSED IN BEAUTY.

1 She passed in beauty! like a rose
Blown from its | parent | stem;
She passed in beauty! like a pearl
Dropped | from a | diadem.

2 She passed in beauty! like a ray
Along a | moonlit | lake;
She passed in beauty! like the song
Of | birds a- | mong the | brake.

3 She passed in beauty! like the snow
On flowers dis- | solved a- | way;
She passed in beauty! like a star
Lost | on the | brow of | day.

4 She lives in glory! like the stars,
Bright jewels | of the | night;
She lives in glory! like the sun
When | at me- | ridian | height.

PART III. ANCIENT AMERICAN CHURCH MUSIC.

DEVOTION. L. M.

D. READ.

Spirited.

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's, &c.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound. Like David's, &c.

Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast; O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

My soul, thy great Redeemer praise, When, clothed in his celestial rays, He in full majes - ty appears, And like a robe.... his glo - ry wears.

He in full majesty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

My soul, thy great Redeemer praise, When, clothed in his celestial rays, He in full ma-jes - ty appears, He in full ma-jes - ty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.

He in full ma-jes-ty appears, He in full majes - ty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

CONCORD. S. M.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields.

The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sacred sweets, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or walk the golden streets.

Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

J. INGALLS.

Lively.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long Shall this bright hour de - lay; Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day.

How long, dear Saviour, O how long Shall this bright hour de-lay; Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the welcome day, And bring the welcome day.

Fly swifter round the wheel of time, Fly swifter round the wheel of time, And bring the wel-come day.

TURNER. C. M.

MAXIM.

Spirited.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - - dle ours,

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours,

Come, shed abroad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kindle ours, And that shall kin-dle ours.

Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

OLD VICTORY. C. M.

D. READ.

Allegro.

Now shall my head be lift - ed high, A - bove my foes around; And songs of joy and

Soli.

vio - to - ry, With - in thy tem - ple sound, With - in thy temple sound, Within thy tem - ple sound.

With vigor.

The Lord de-scend-ed from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high; And un-der-neath his feet he cast The dark ..... ness of the sky.

The Lord de-scend-ed from a - bove, And bowed the heavens most high; And underneath his feet he cast The dark ..... ness of the sky.

Full royally he rode: And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

On cherub, and on cherubim, Full royally he rode: And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad, And on the wings of mighty winds, Came flying all abroad.

1. Thy works of glo - ry migh - ty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of cour-age shall re - cord, Who tempt the dang'rous way;

Thy works of glo - ry migh - ty Lord, That rule the boist'rous sea, The sons of cour-age shall re - cord, Who tempt the dang'rous way;

At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves, The men astonished mount the skies, And sink in gap - ing graves.

At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves, And swell the tow'ring waves,

At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves, The men astonished mount the skies, And sink in gap - ing graves.

At thy command the winds arise, And swell the tow'ring waves;

The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu-jah, The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah, Now is Christ ris - en from the

The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu-jah, The Lord is ris'n in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah, Now is Christ ris - en from the

dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Now is Christ risen from the dead, And become the first fruits of them that slept. Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

ANTHEM FOR EASTER. Continued.

Hal - le - lu - jah. And did he rise, And did he rise..... did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise,

Hal - le - lu - jah. And did he rise, And did he rise,..... ... did he rise? Hear, O ye nations, Hear it, O ye dead.

And did he rise,..... And did he rise,.....

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, And triumph'd o'er the grave.

Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the crystal ports of light, And seiz'd e-ternal youth.

Then, Then, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then I rose, Then first humanity triumphant past the crystal ports of light, And seiz'd e-ternal youth.

Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

Man, all immortal, hail! hail! Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss.

I beheld, and lo, a great mul-ti-tude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands, and

Thousands of

I beheld, and lo, ... a great mul-ti-tude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands, and ten times

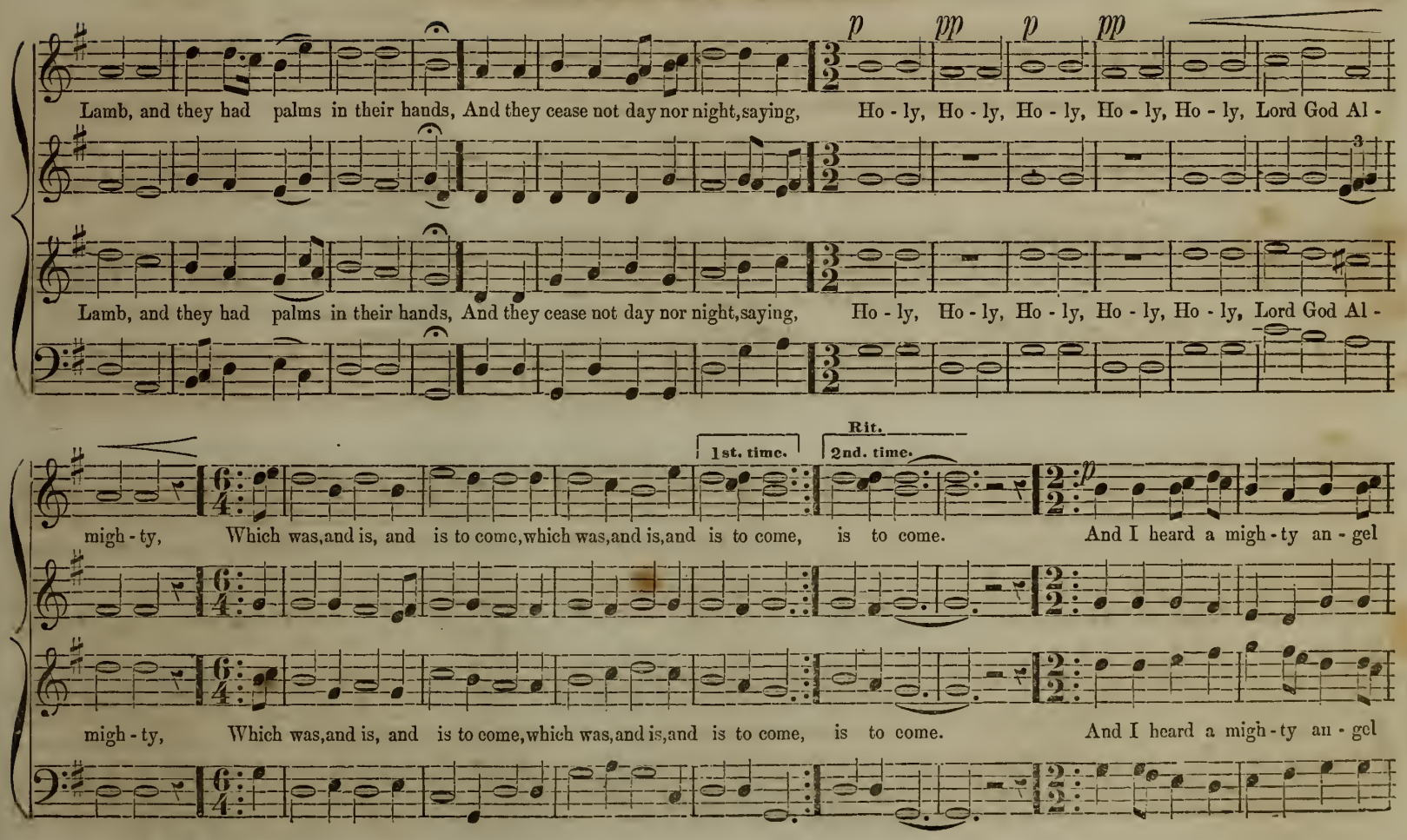
I beheld, and lo, a great mul-titude which no man could number, Thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and

ten times thou - - sands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, stood before the

thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thou - sands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, stood be-fore the

thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thou - sands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands, &c. stood before the

ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands, thousands of thousands, and ten times thousands of thousands, stood be - fore the


p pp p pp
Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -
Lamb, and they had palms in their hands, And they cease not day nor night, saying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al -
Rit.
1st. time.
2nd. time.
p
migh - ty, Which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come, is to come. And I heard a migh - ty an - gel
migh - ty, Which was, and is, and is to come, which was, and is, and is to come, is to come. And I heard a migh - ty an - gel

HEAVENLY VISION. Continued.

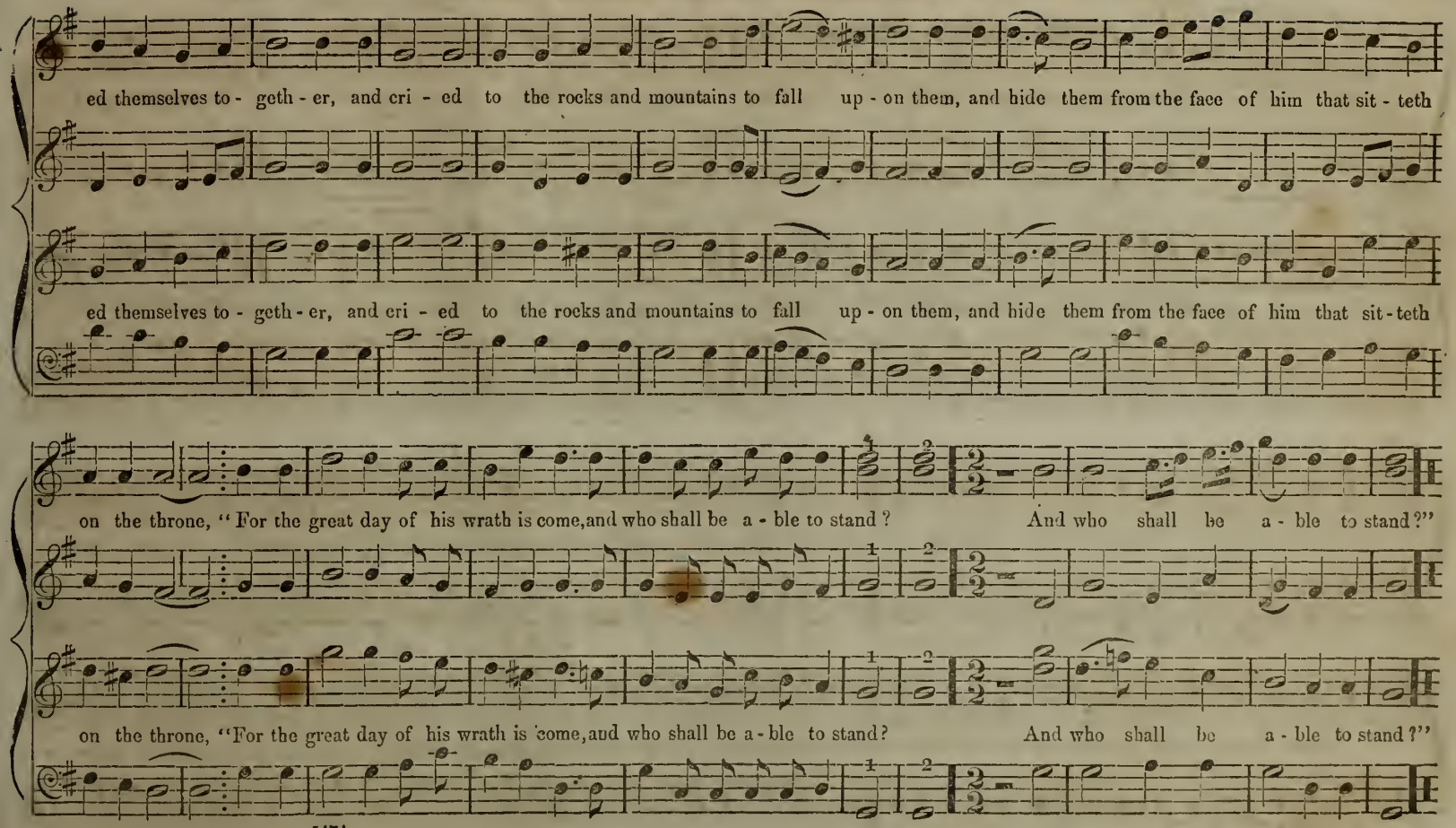
f *ff*

fly - - - - - ing thro' the midst of heaven, cry-ing with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo, ... be un-to the earth by

fly - - - - - ing thro' the midst of heaven, cry-ing with a loud voice, Wo, Wo, Wo, Wo, ... be un-to the earth by

rea - son of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath-er -

rea - son of the trumpet which is yet to sound. And when the last trumpet sounded, the great men and nobles, rich men and poor, bond and free, gath-er -


ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
ed themselves to - geth - er, and cri - ed to the rocks and mountains to fall up - on them, and hide them from the face of him that sit - teth
on the throne, "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? And who shall be a - ble to stand?"
on the throne, "For the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be a - ble to stand? And who shall be a - ble to stand?"

THERE'S REST FOR ALL IN HEAVEN.

E.

1. Should somber clouds of sor - row rise, And shad-ows o'er us fling; And hopes that once have tak - en root, Die in the ear - ly Spring;

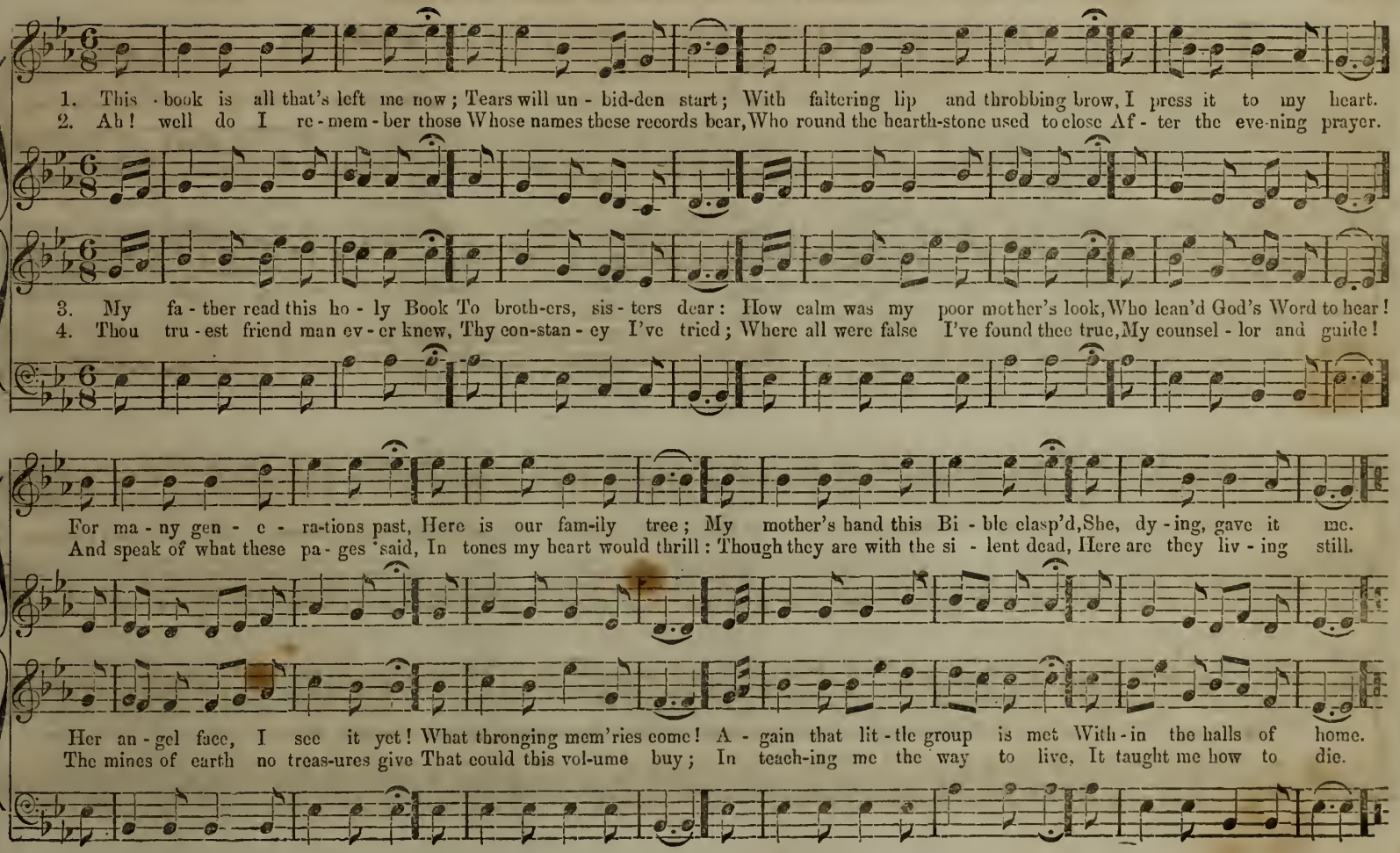
2. If life's pathway should seem to us A dull and beat - en track, And all our deep and ho - ly love By grief be driv - en back;

3. Should sickness pale the ro - sy cheek, And dim the ra - diant eye, And eve - ry pulse that faint - ly throbs, Tell of a time to die;

Should eve - ry joy and bliss of life, Fade like the hues of e'en, We still have this sweet sol - ace left, There's rest for all in heaven.

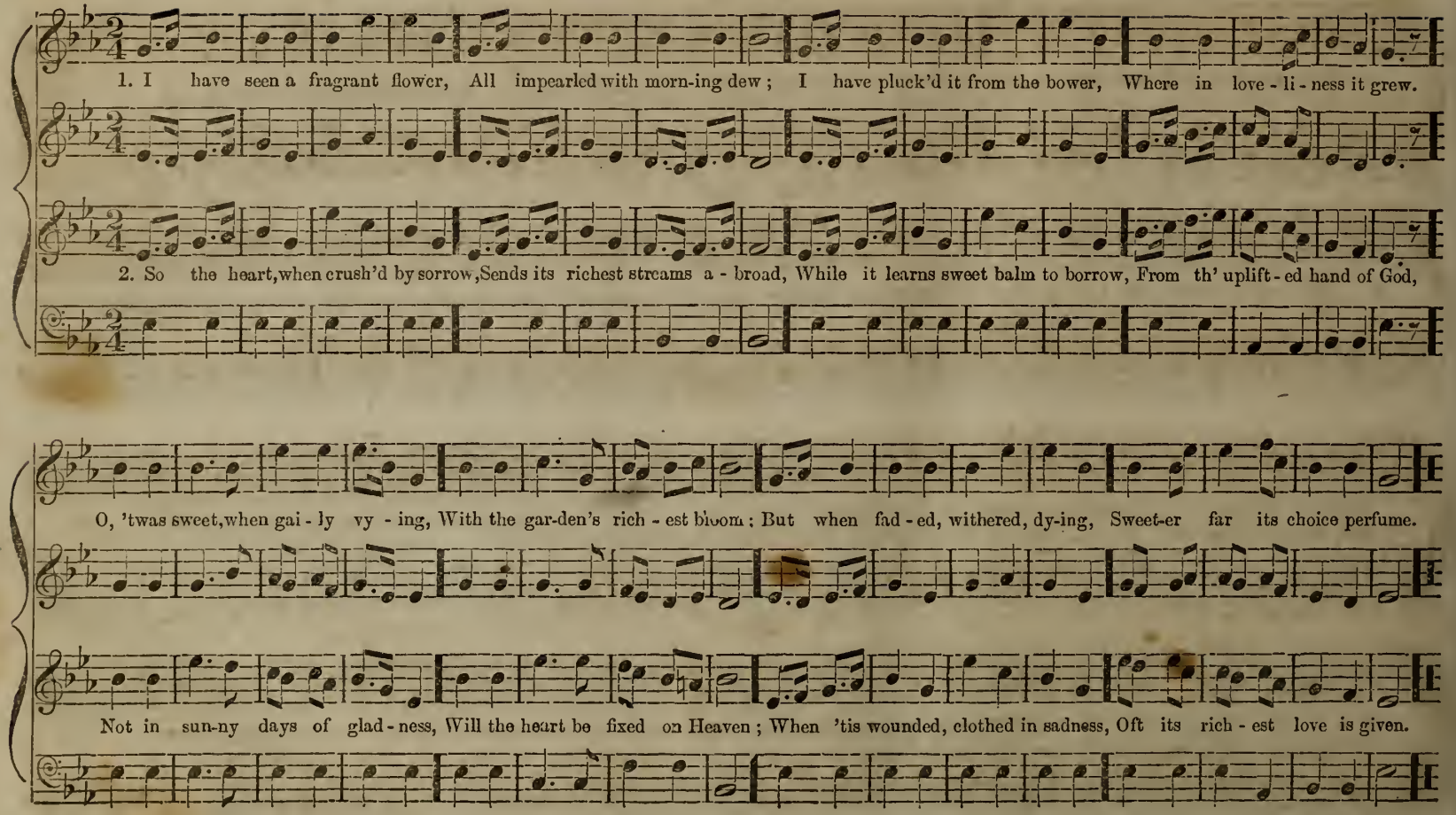
If we are like the wea - ried dove, O'er shoreless o - cean driv'n, O let us raise our eyes above, There's rest for all in heaven.

O, then in - deed un - to the world, Our thoughts should not be giv'n, For we must not for - get the truth, There's rest for all in heaven.


1. This book is all that's left me now; Tears will un - bid-den start; With faltering lip and throbbing brow, I press it to my heart.
2. Ah! well do I re - mem - ber those Whose names these records bear, Who round the hearth-stone used to close Af - ter the eve-ning prayer.
3. My fa - ther read this ho - ly Book To broth-ers, sis - ters dear: How calm was my poor mother's look, Who lean'd God's Word to hear!
4. Thou tru - est friend man ev - er knew, Thy con-stan - cy I've tried; Where all were false I've found thee true, My counsel - lor and guide!
For ma - ny gen - e - ra-tions past, Here is our fam-ily tree; My mother's hand this Bi - ble clasp'd, She, dy - ing, gave it me.
And speak of what these pa - ges said, In tones my heart would thrill: Though they are with the si - lent dead, Here are they liv - ing still.
Her an - gel face, I see it yet! What thronging mem'ries come! A - gain that lit - tle group is met With - in the halls of home.
The mines of earth no treas-ures give That could this vol-ume buy; In teach-ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.

I HAVE SEEN A FADED FLOWER.

HOOK.



THE STUDENT'S PARTING.

Words by M. DE LA COLLISTER.

1. A sadness steals upon the hour When friend must part with friend, And all the happy scenes of school So sudden - ly must end, When schoolmate barks that have so long Been

2. The moonlit Eden of our lives, Will be in days of yore, When we were wandering here 'mid scenes That will return no more; The mem-o - ries of all our joys, Like

3. No lon-ger at the usual time, Shall we be gathered here; No longer see our teacher's face, And list his words of cheer; But we may meet and breathe again, An

Ad lib.

float - ing side by side; Must soon upon life's waters dark, Be drift-ed far and wide, Must soon upon life's waters dark Be drift-ed far and wide.

clouds with mois - ture rife; Will spend themselves in pleasant showers, Along the vale of life. Will spend themselves in pleasant showers, Along the vale of life.

at - mos-phere of love, When hand in hand we wander in That better land of love, When hand in hand we wander in That bet-ter land a - bove.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

L. O. EMERSON.

Allegro Moderato.

1. The light at home! how bright it beams, When evening shades around us fall, And from the lattice far it gleams, To love, and rest, and comfort all; When wearied with the

2. When through the dark and stormy night, The wayward wanderer homeward flies, How cheering is that twinkling light, Which through the forest gloom he spies! It is the light of

3. The light at home! how still and sweet It peeps from yon - der cottage door, The wea - ry la-bor-er to greet, When the rough toils of day are o'er! Sad is the soul that

toils of day, And strife for glory, gold or fame, How sweet to see the quiet way, Where loving lips will lisp our name, Around the light at home, Around the light at home.

home. He feels That loving hearts will greet him there, And safely through his bosom steals The joy and love that banish care Around the light at home, Around the light at home.

does not know, The blessings that its beams impart, The cheerful hopes and joys that flow, And lighten up the heaviest heart Around the light at home, Around the light at home.

THE GRADUATES' FAREWELL.

Words by Miss N. A. MARTIEN.

p

1. Evening shad-ows slew-ly deep-en In the dear fa-mil-iar halls, While with mingled joy and sadness, School-day's twilight o'er us falls;
2. For the heart re-calls a vis-ion Of a time too fair to last; Gold-en moments! how they brighten, In the sun-set of the past!
3. Soft-ly sing! a mournful ca-dence Steals in-to our song to-night; Sad'ning, with its plaintive sweetness, Hearts that else were glad and bright,

Cres. Dim. Rall.

Giv-en now to mem'ry's keep-ing, Are the hours we loved so well, Still we lin-ger, sweet companions, Sad to speak the word, Fare-
Hope's gay blossoms in our path-way, Spring like flowers o'er hill and dale; Dew'd with tears, is eve-ry pe-tal, As we slow-ly say, Fare-
Yet, a-bove our blend-ed voic-es, Floats a tone with soth-ing spell, Tell-ing us be-yond earth's twilight, There's no sorrow, no Fare-

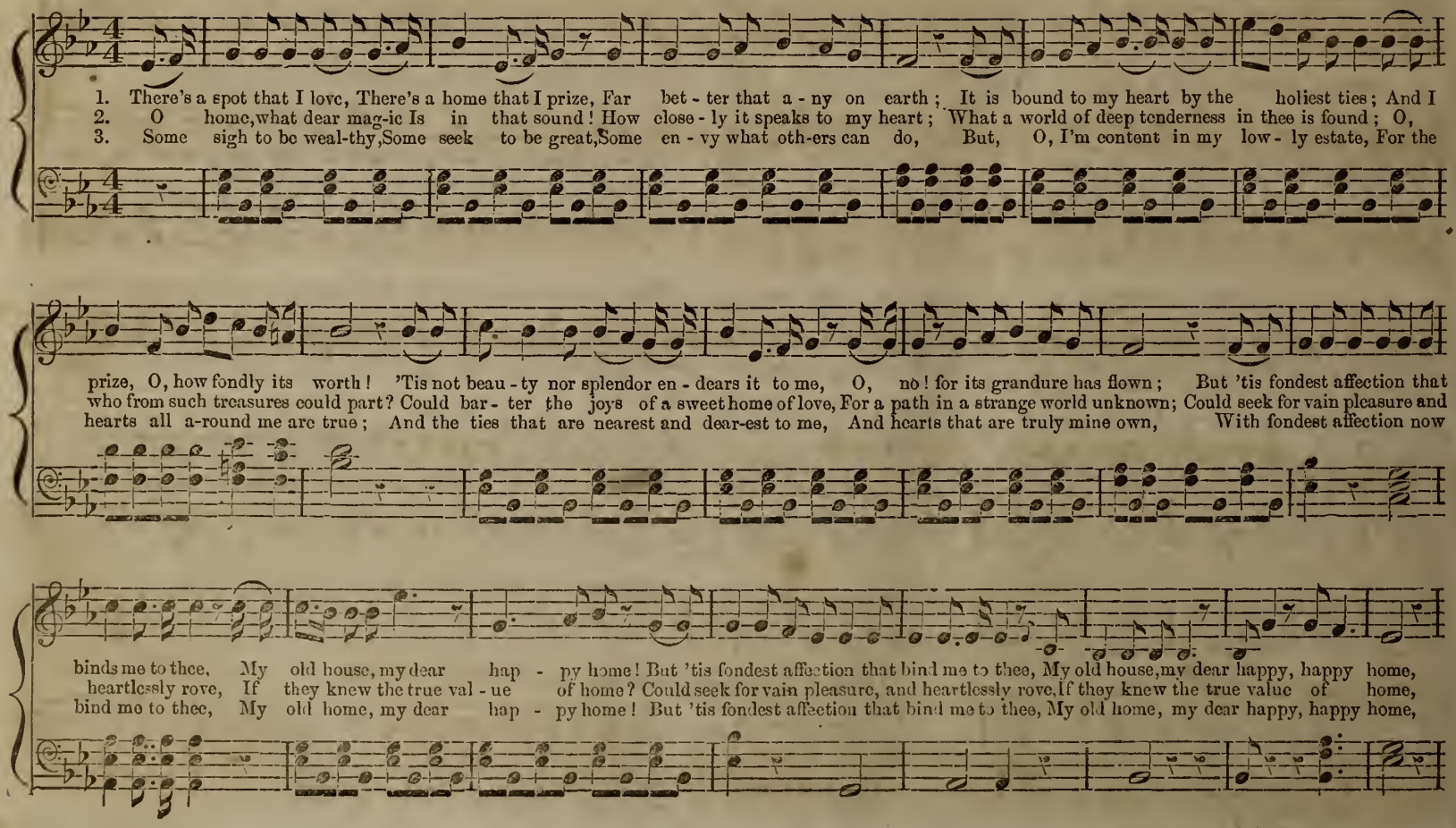
Calando.

Rall.

well, Fare-well, Fare-well..... Still we lin-ger, sweet com-pan-ions, Sad to speak the word, fare-well.
well, Fare-well, Fare-well..... Dew'd with tears is eve-ry pe-tal, As we slow-ly say fare-well.
well, Fare-well, Fare-well..... Tell-ing us be-yond earth's twilight, There's no sor-row, no fare-well.

THE OLD HOUSE.

L. O. EMERSON.



CHORUS.

O my old home, my dear hap - py home; It is fond - est af - fec - tion that binds me to thee, My old home, my dear hap-py home.

O my old home, my dear hap - py home; It is fond - est af - fec - tion that brings me to thee, My old home, my dear hap-py home.

HYMN CHANT. To prayer.

1. To prayer, to prayer! for the morning breaks, And earth in her Maker's | smile a- | wakes:
His light is on all below and above,—The light of gladness, and | life and | love.
O, then, on the breath of this early air, Send upward the | incense of | grateful prayer.

2. To prayer! for the glorious sun is gone, And the gathering darkness of | night comes | on:
Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows, To shade the couch where his | children..re- | pose.
Then kneel while the watching stars are bright, And give your last | thoughts to the |
Guardian of | night.

CHANT. The Lord's Prayer.

Our Father who art in heaven | hallowed | be thy | name, | Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done on | earth as it | is in | heaven. | Give us this day | our | daily |
bread, | and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that | trespass a- | gainst
| us; | And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil. | For thine
is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for- | ever and | ever. | Amen.

DREAM ON, FOND HEART.

L. O. EMERSON.

Andante con espressione.

1. Dream on, fond heart, a - wak - en not To feel life's wea - ry chain: To know that love must be for-got, And hope ne'er smile a - gain.

2. Dream on, and till Hope's diamond rays Shall bless thy heart's deep cells, As stars when twilight's past will stray, To light the pure, clear well.

Dream on, and thought shall bear thee back Up - on her ea - ger wing, While o'er sweet mem'ry's fad - ed track A rain-bow light she'll fling.

Dream on, and let thy heart beat warm, Nor feel the chill of earth; For - get her tempest cloud and storm In dreamland joy has birth.

DREAM ON, FOND HEART. Concluded.

Ucs. f Dim.

Dream on! tho' youth's bright gems depart, The thefts of time or death, The gold - en cas - ket of the heart Be changed as with a breath.

f Dim.

In the deep hush of pur - ple night The past re-news its power, And vis - ions all that once were bright In youth's glad springtide hour.

Dream on, nor see transformed to lead The gold so pure and fair; No a - zure gem, no ru - by red, Or diamonds spar-kle there.

Loved sounds once more are on the air, Voic - es for ev - er gone; Heav'n is all bright and earth all fair; O heart! dream on, dream on!

SISTERS, LET OUR SONG OF PARTING.

TRIO FOR FEMALE VOICES.

L. O. EMERSON.

Words by Mrs. C. H. Gildersleeve.

First Soprano.

Rit.

1. Sis - ters, let our song of part - ing, Mournful tho' its tones may be, Lin - ger in our souls, as sea-shells Hold the mu - sic of the sea.

2d Soprano.

2. Here, no more we meet to - geth - er, Nev - er more our songs u - nite, Childhood's days are passed forev - er, And we chant our last good night,

Alto.

Con Espressione.

Let our friend-ship ne'er be brok - en, Ne'er for - get our griefs or mirth, Be in heaven our greet - ing spok - en,

Hands have clasped in si - lent sor - row, Tears have bathed our eye - lids o'er, For we meet on earth, dear sis - ters,

ad lib.

For we meet no more on earth. Be in heaven our greet - ing spok-en, For we meet no more on earth.

Meet on earth, ah, nev - er more. For we meet on earth, dear sis - ters, Meet on earth, ah nev - er more.

A—signifies in, for, with, at, &c.
Accelerando—moving faster and faster.
Adagio—a slow movement.
Ad libitum, or *ad lib.*—at pleasure.
Affetuoso—in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, or deep emotion.
Air—the leading part, or melody.
Allegro—a brisk and sprightly movement.
Allegretto—less quick than Allegro.
Andante—with distinctness. As a mark of time, it implies a medium between Adagio and Allegro movements.
Andantino—quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *con Anima*—with animation.
A tempo—in time.
Baritone—a voice whose register is between the base [and tenor.
Brilliante—sparkling, glittering.
Brio—life, vivacity; e. g. *Con Brio*, with animation.
Bis.—denotes a repetition of a passage in music.
Calando—a diminution of time and sound.
Cantabile—a term applied to such movements as require an elegant, graceful style of performance.
Con Spirito—with spirit.
Chorals—old melodies in notes chiefly of equal length.
Chromatic—a term given to accidental semitones.
Coda—the close of a composition, or an additional close.
Contralto—the lowest female voice.
Crescendo, or *Cres.*, or <, with an increasing volume of sound.
Da Capo, or *D. C.*—close with the first strain.
Dal Segno—from the sign, ·$.
Diatonic—through the tones, or from tone to tone.
Dolce—sweet, tender, delicate. [ume of sound.
Diminuendo, or *Dim*, or >—with a decreasing vol-
Divoto—in a solemn and devout manner.
Expressivo—with expression.
Forte, or *For.*, or *F.*, or *f.*—strong and full.
Fortissimo, or *FF.*, or *ff.*—very loud.
Forzando, or *fz.*—the notes over which this term is placed, are to be boldly struck and continued.
Fugue, or *Fuge.*—a piece in which one of the parts lead, and the rest follow in different intervals of time, and in the same or similar melody.
Grave, or *Gravemente*—slow and solemn.
Grazioso—graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to Piano.
Giusto—in equal, steady, just time.
Harmony—an agreeable combination of musical sounds, or different melodies, performed at the same time.
Interlude—an instrumental passage introduced between two vocal passages.
Interval—a musical sound. Also the distance between any two sounds, either in harmony or melody.
Introit—a short set piece, to be sung at the opening of public worship.
Largo—a slow movement. A quaver in Largo equals a minim in Presto.
Larghetto—quicker than Largo.
Legato—signifies that the notes of the passage are to be performed in a close, smooth, and gliding manner.
Lentando, or *Lent.*—gradually retarding the time.
Lento—slow, smooth, and gliding.
Maestoso—with grandeur of expression. *Ma*—but.
Melody—an agreeable succession of sounds.
Mezza voce—with a medium fullness of tone.
Mezzo—half, middle, mean.
Moderato—between Andante and Allegro.
Morendo—fainting, sinking, dying away.
Non—not.
Oratorio—a species of Musical Drama, consisting of airs, recitatives, ducts, trios, choruses, &c. [mance.
Ochestra—the place or band of *secular* musical perfor-
Overture—in dramatic music, is an instrumental strain, which serves as an introduction.
Pia—more.
Pianissimo, or *PP.*, or *pp.*—very soft.
Pizzicato—snapping the violin strings, instead of em- [ploying the bow.
Poco—little, somewhat.
Pomposo—grand and dignified. *Presto*—quick.
Prestissimo—very quick.
Primo—the first, or leading part.
Quartetto—a composition consisting of four parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.
Quasi—nearly, in some measure, like, &c.
Recitative—a sort of style resembling speaking.
Rallentando—growing slower and slower.
Retro—backward.
Risoluto—resolute, determined.
Ritornello—a short intermediate symphony.
Segue, or *Simile*—in like manner.
Secondo—the second part.
Semi-Chorus—half the choir of voices.
Sempre—throughout; as, *Sempre Piano*, soft throughout.
Semplice—chaste and simple.
Senza—without; as *Senza Organo*, without the Organ.
Soave—agreeable, pleasing.
Soli, plural of *Solo*—but denoting only one voice to each of the several parts.
Solo—a composition designed for a single voice or instrument. Vocal solos, duets, &c., in modern music, are usually accompanied with instruments.
Sostenuto—sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal value in time.
Spirituoso—with spirit.
Staccato—the opposite to Legato; requiring a short, articulate, and distinct style of performance. See *Marks of Distinction* in the rudiments.
Subito—quick.
Symphony, or *Sym.*—a passage to be executed by instruments, while the vocal performers are silent. Also a species of musical composition.
Tasto Solo, or *T. S.*—denotes that the passage should be performed with no other chords than unisons and [octaves.
Tacit—be silent.
Ten., *Tenuto*—sustained after the style of Legato.
Tenor—a high male voice.
Treble—the female voice.
Trio—a composition for three voices.
Tutti—all together. *Veloce*—quick.
Verse—one voice to a part.
Vigoroso—with energy.
Vivace—in a brisk and lively manner.
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